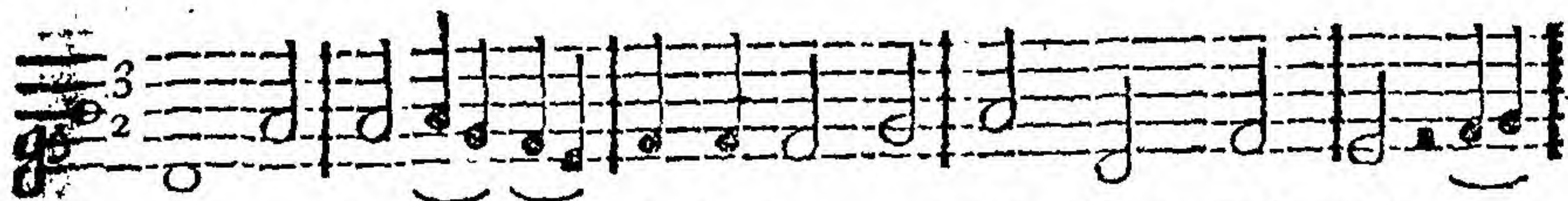
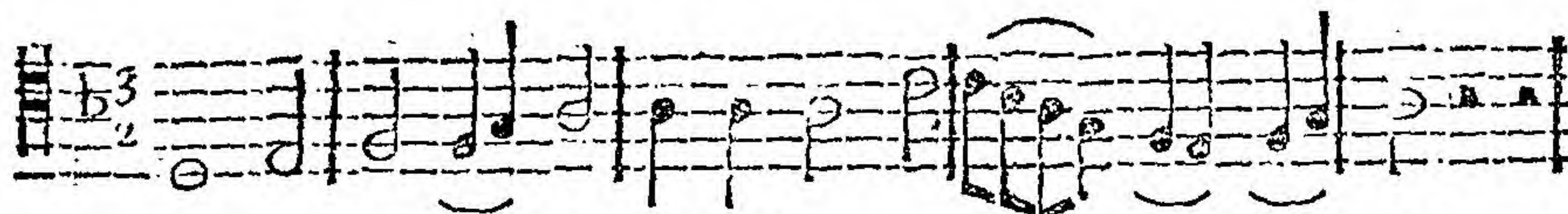


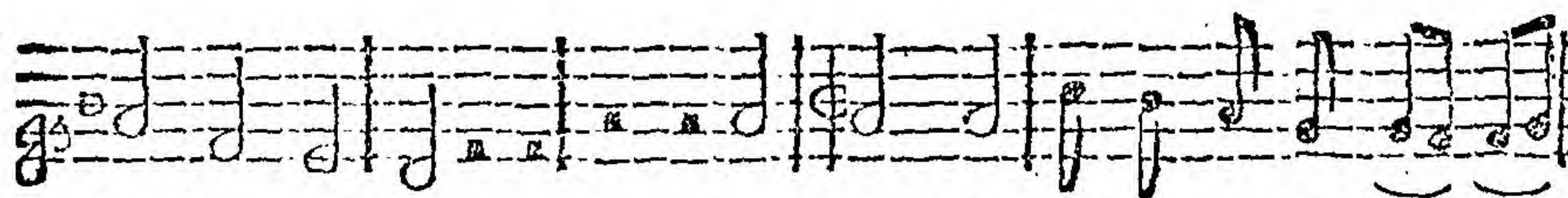
ANTHEM XXVIII. Taken out of the 137th PSALM.



By the Ri-vers of Ba-by-lon we sat down. and wept, we

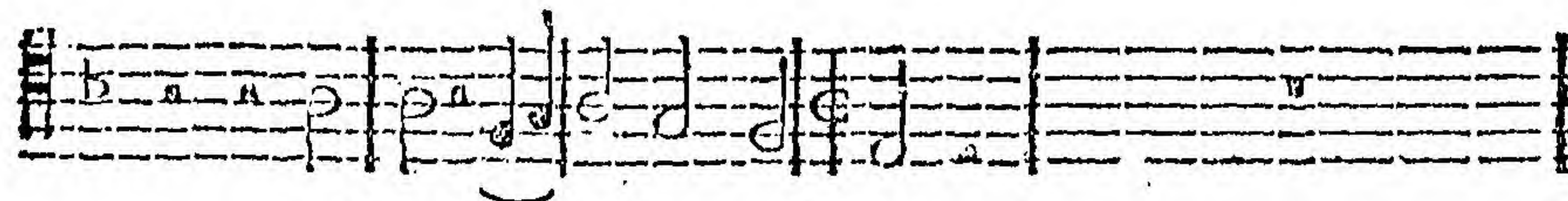
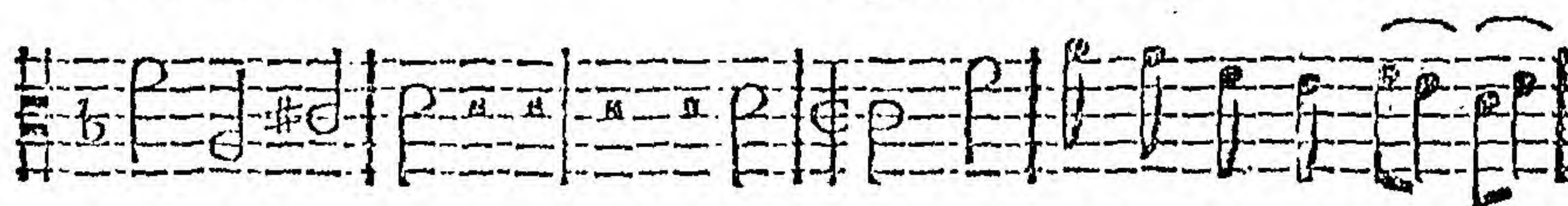


By the Ri-vers of Ba-by-lon we sat down and wept,

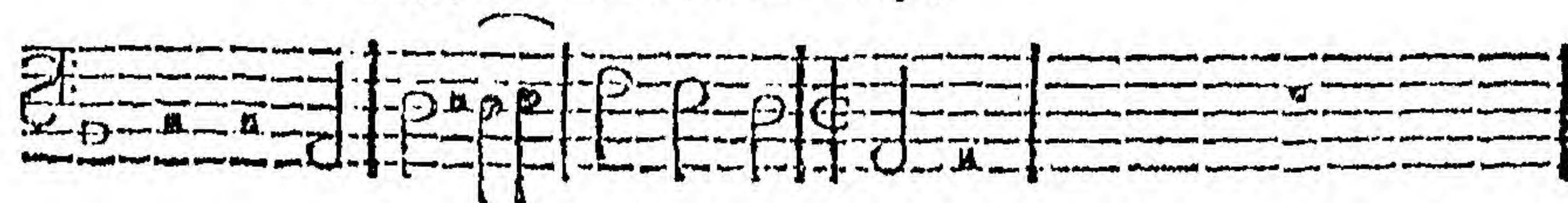


fat down and wept,

we wept, when we rememb'ed thee, O

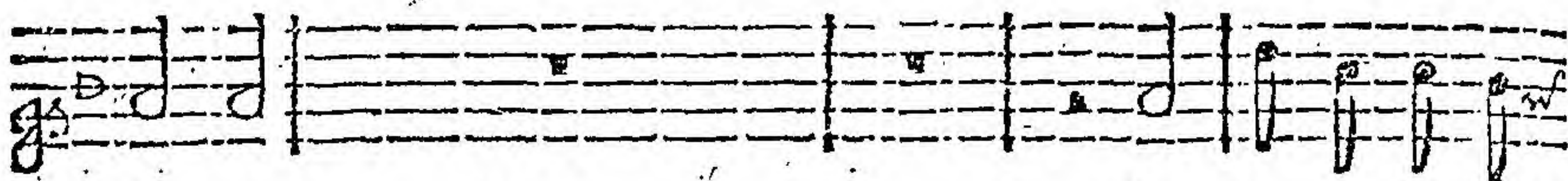


we wept, we sat down and wept,



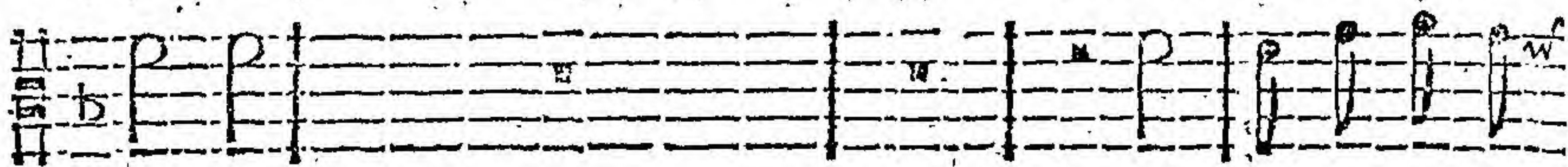
Continued.

Continued.

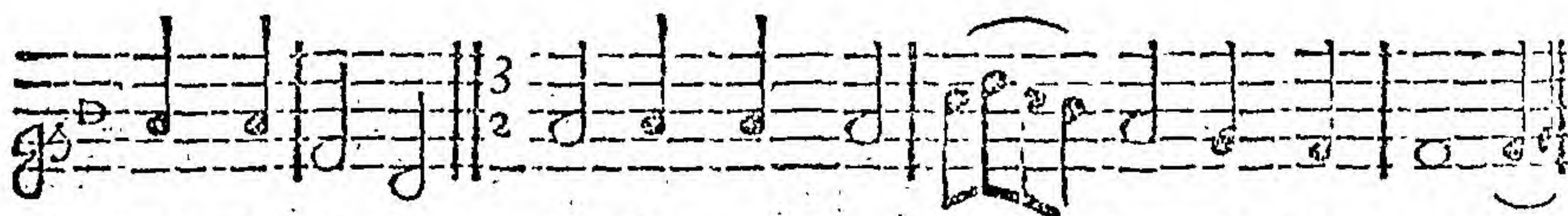
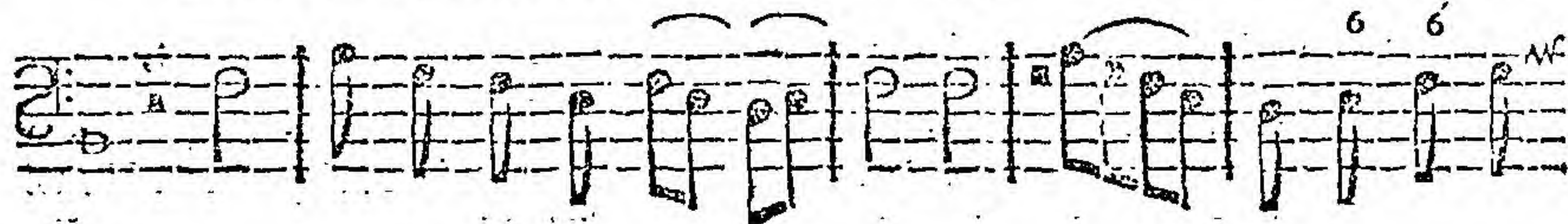


Si-on,

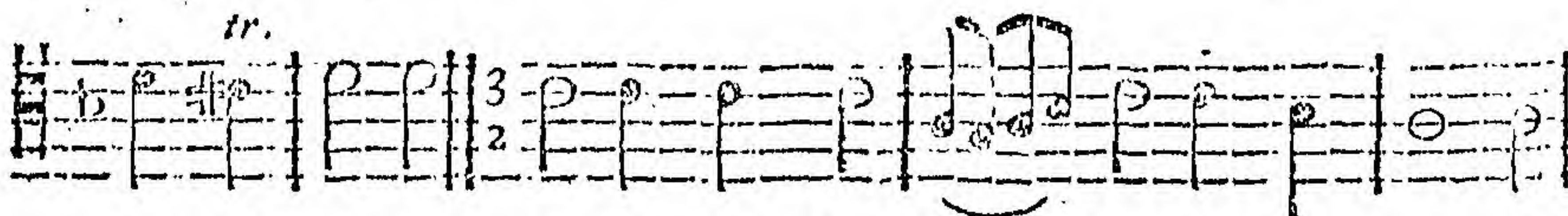
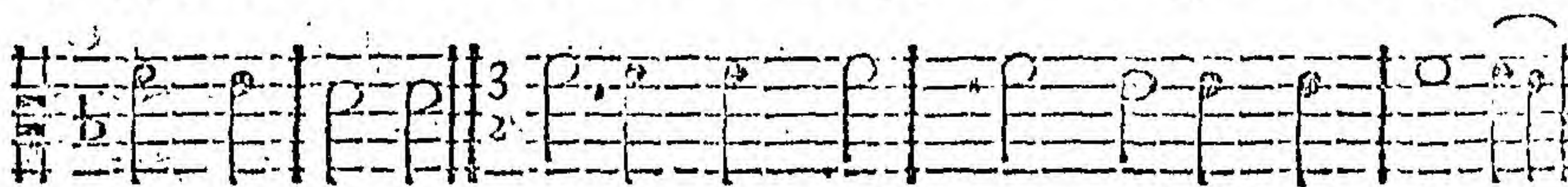
when we rememb'ed



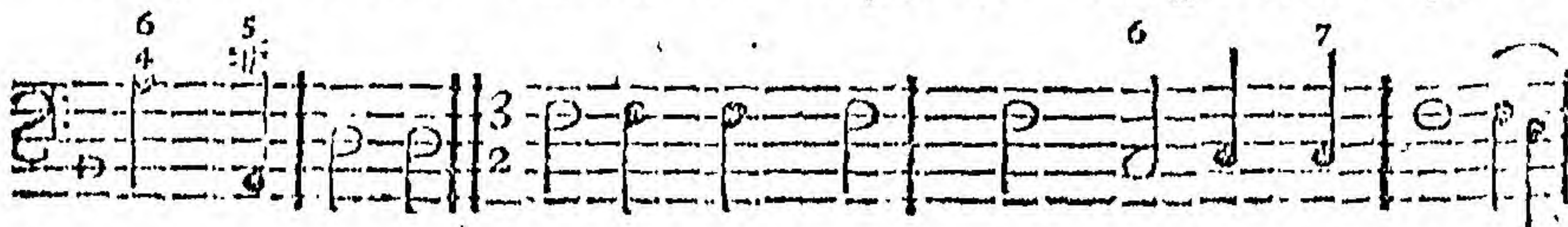
when we rememb'ed thee, O Si-on, when we rememb'ed



thee, O Si-on. As for our Harps, we hanged them up, up--



thee, O Si-on. As for our Harps, we hanged them up, up--

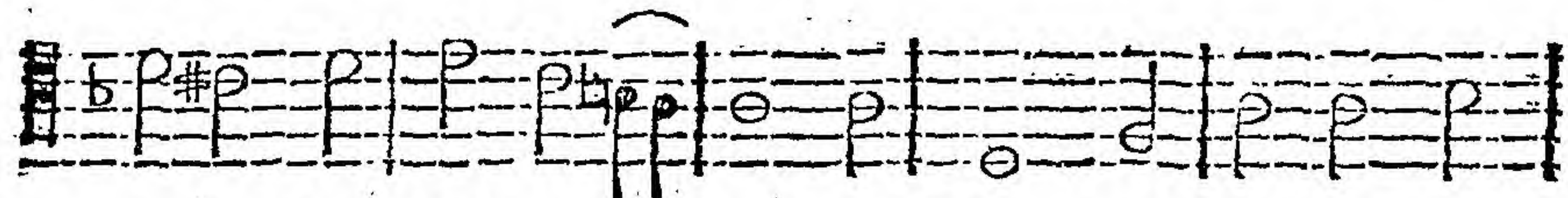
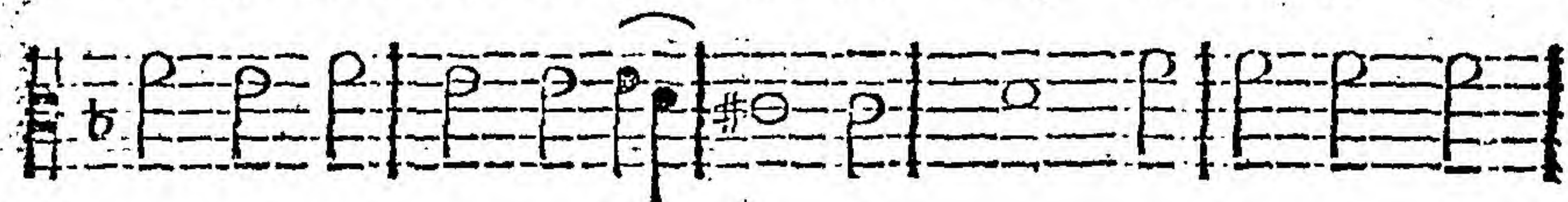


Continued.

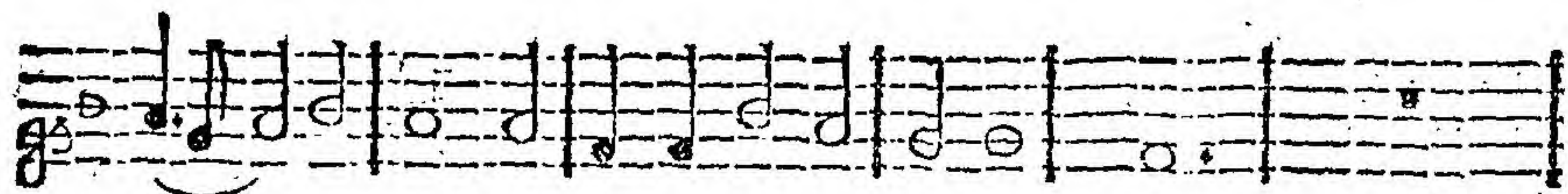
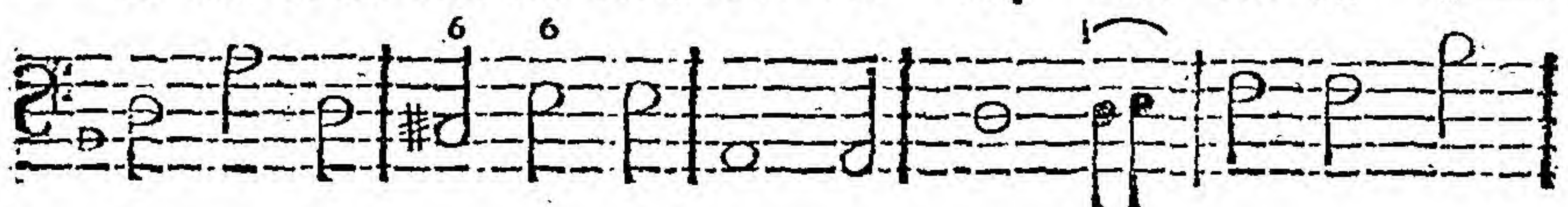
Continued.



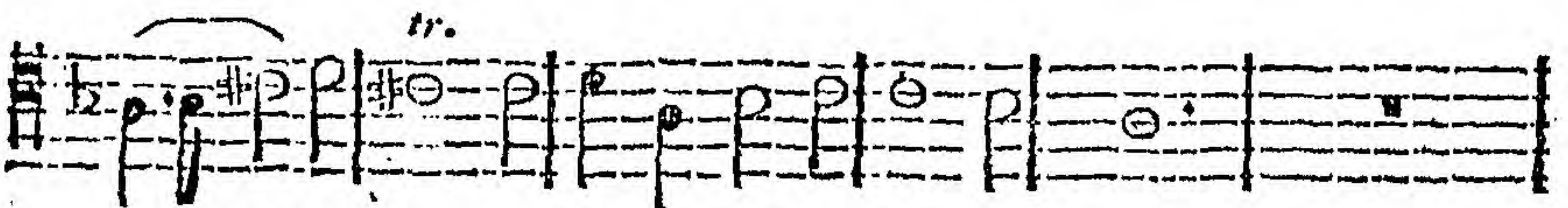
—on the Trees that are there—in: For they that led us a—



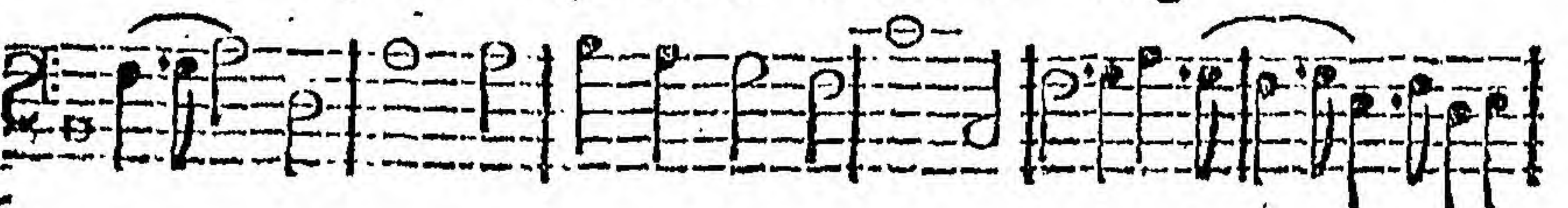
—on the Trees that are there—in: For they that led us a—



—way Cap-tive re-qui-red of us then a Song



—way Cap-tive re-qui-red of us then a Song

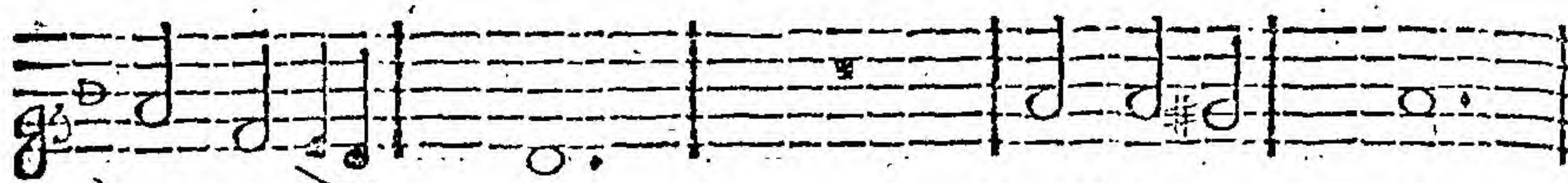


Son—g

H h

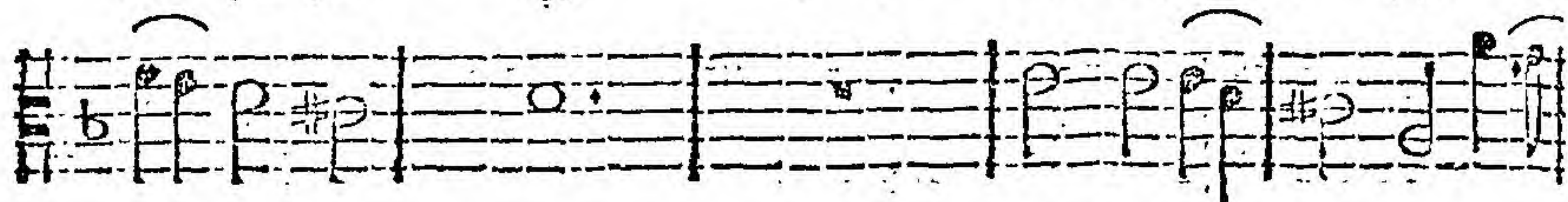
Continued.

Continued.



and Me-lo—dy,

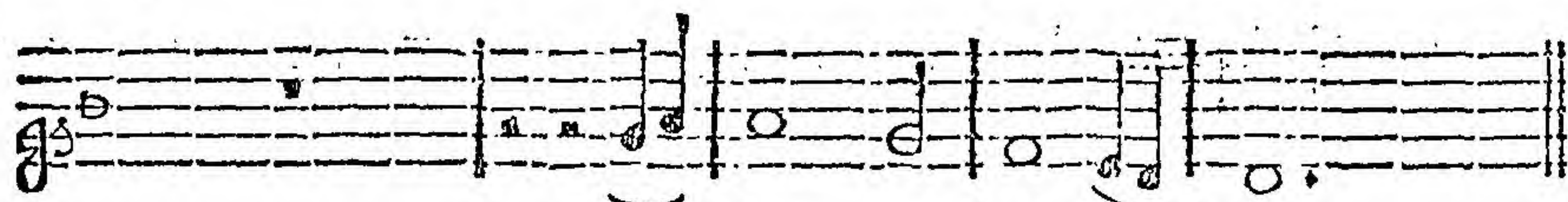
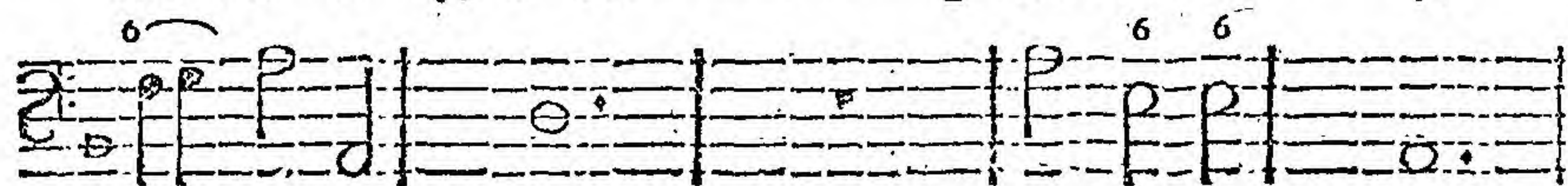
and Me-lo—dy,



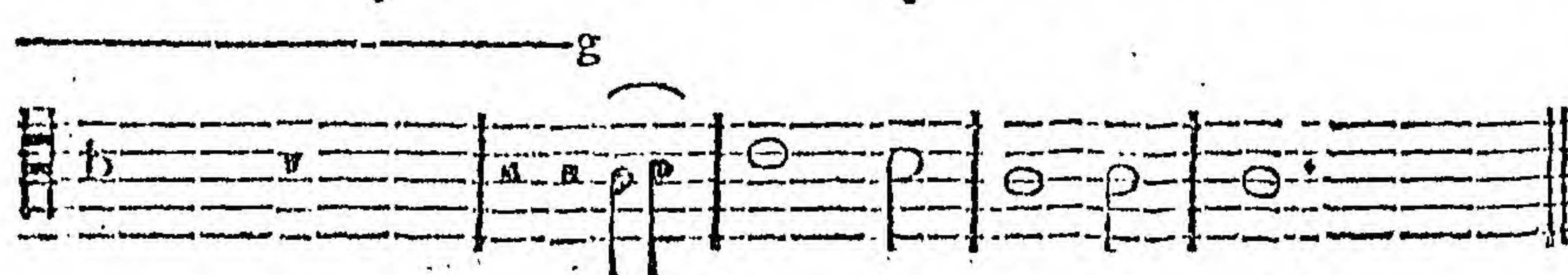
and Me-lo—dy, a Son—



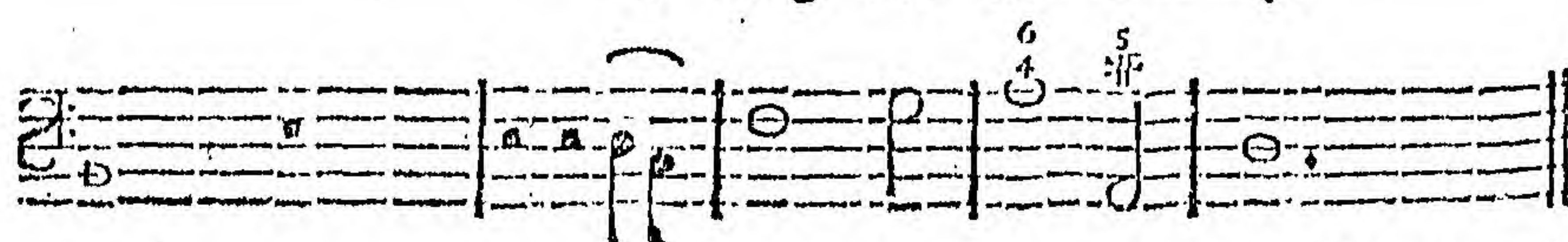
and Me-lo—dy, a Son—g and Me-lo—dy,



a Song and Me-lo—dy.



a Song and Me-lo—dy.



Continued.

Continued.

Treble solus.

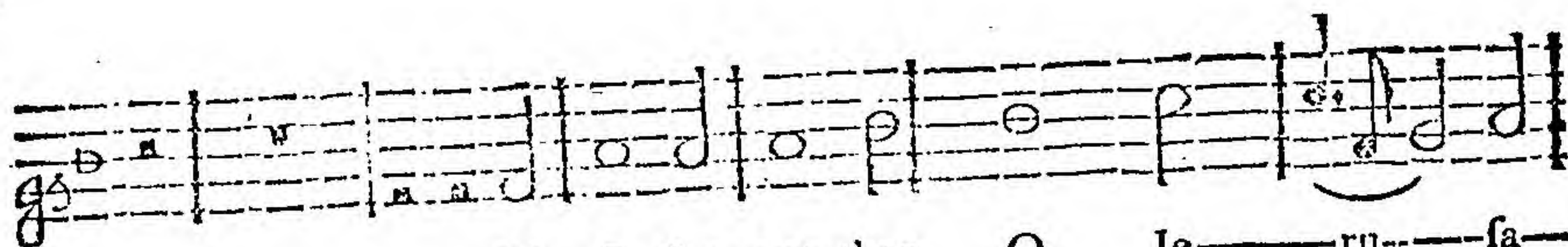
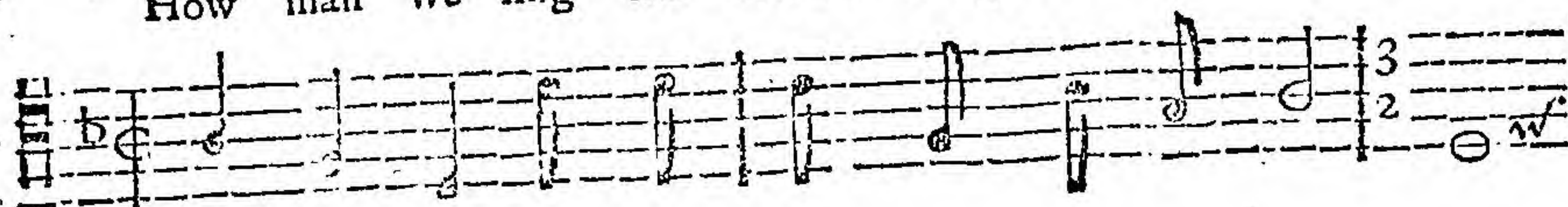


Sing, sing ye one of the Songs, of the Songs of Si--on.

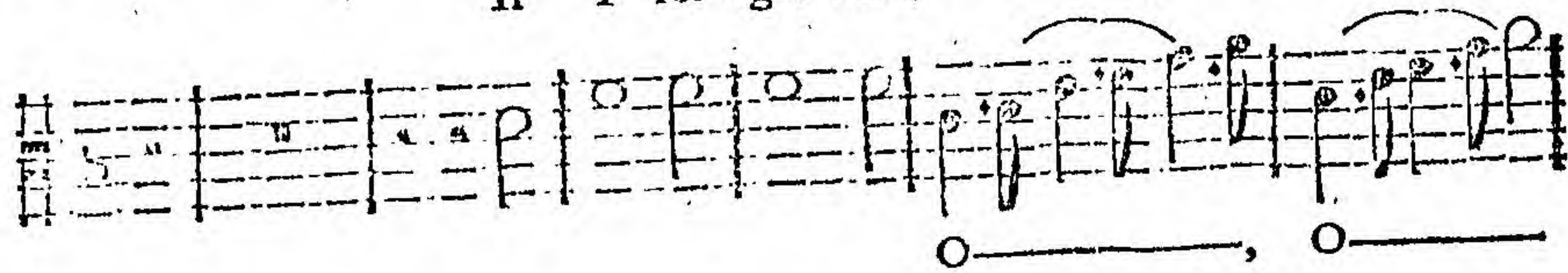
Contra & Tenor.



How shall we sing the Lord's Song in a strange Land?



If I for--get thee, O Je--ru--sa--

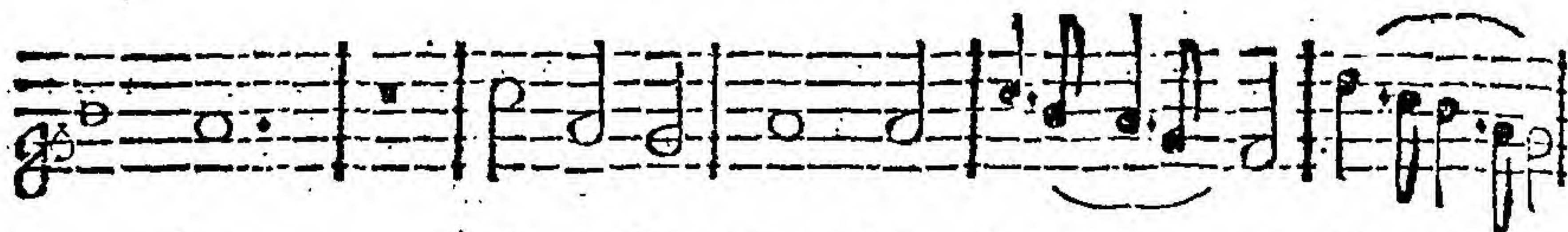


If I for--get, if I for--get thee, O Je--

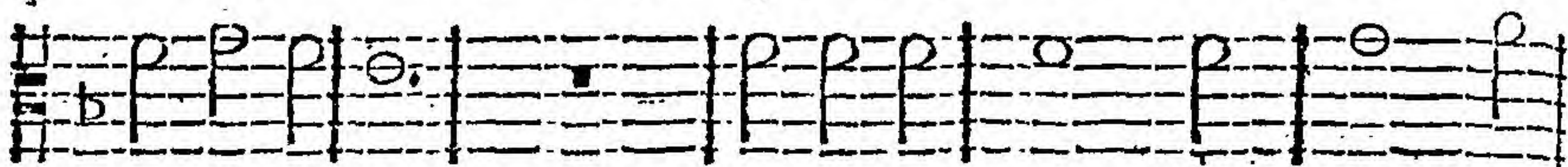


If I for--get, if I for--get thee, O--

Continued.



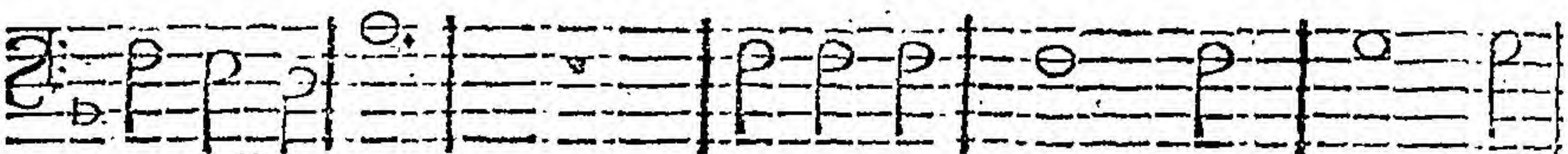
—lem, if I for—get thee, O—, O—



Je--ru--sa--lem, if I for—get thee, O Je--



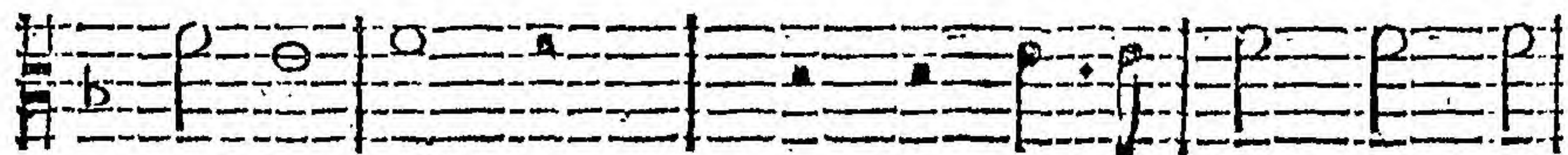
—ru—sa—lem, if I for—get thee, O—, O—



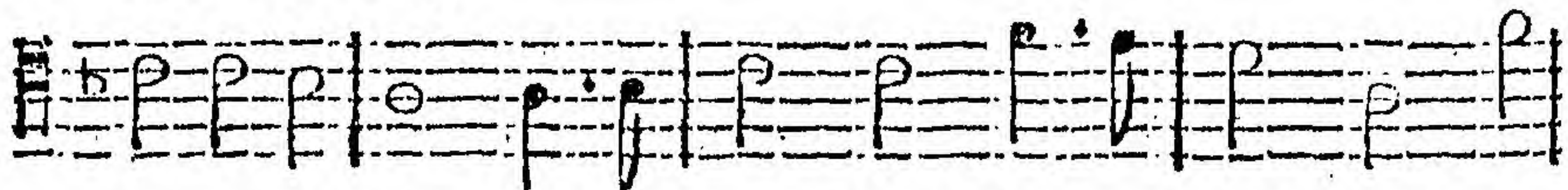
Je--ru--sa--lem, if I for—get thee, O Je--



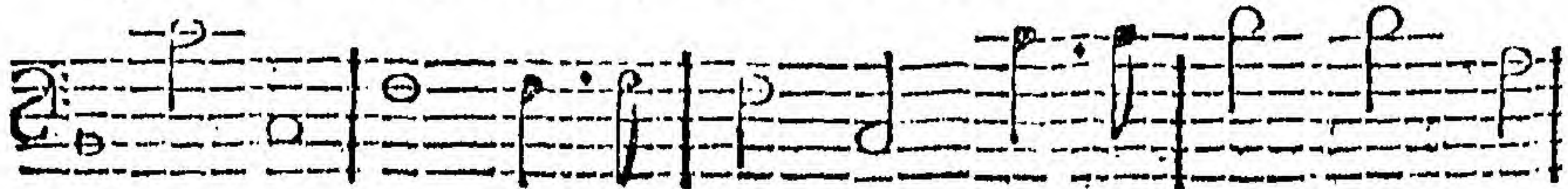
Je--ru--sa--lem, let my right Hand for--



—ru—sa—lem,



Je--ru--sa--lem, let my right Hand, let my right Hand for--



—ru—sa—lem,

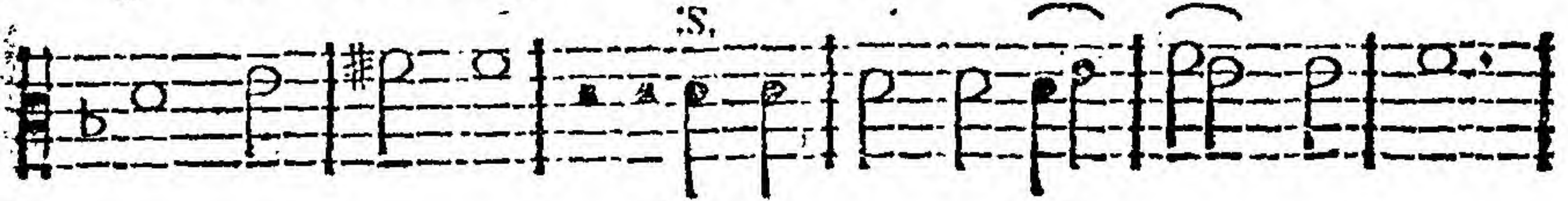
Continued.

Continued.

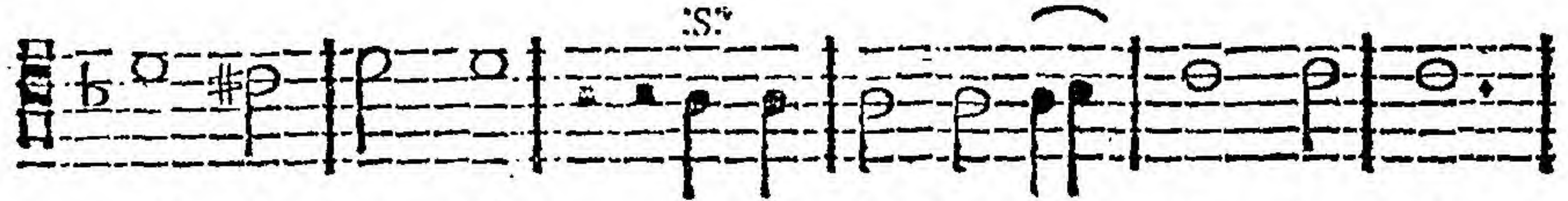
Tenderment.



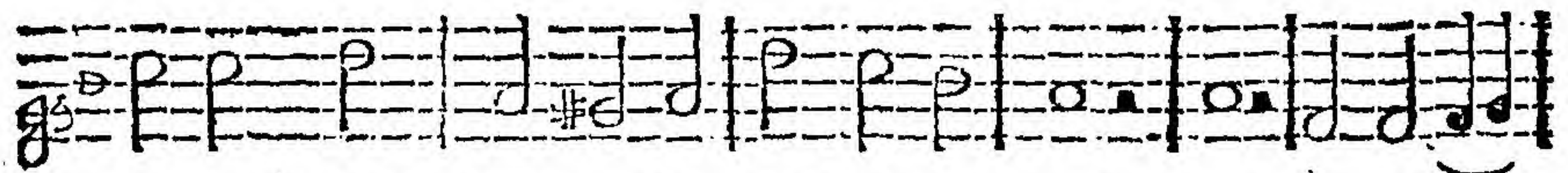
—get her Cun—ning. If I do not re—mem—ber thee,



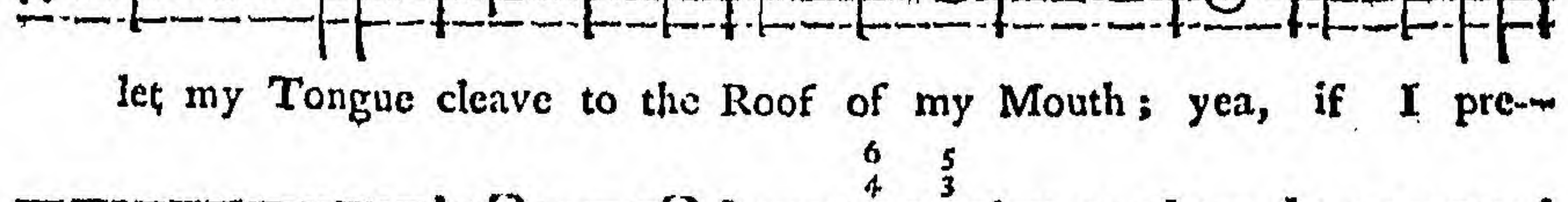
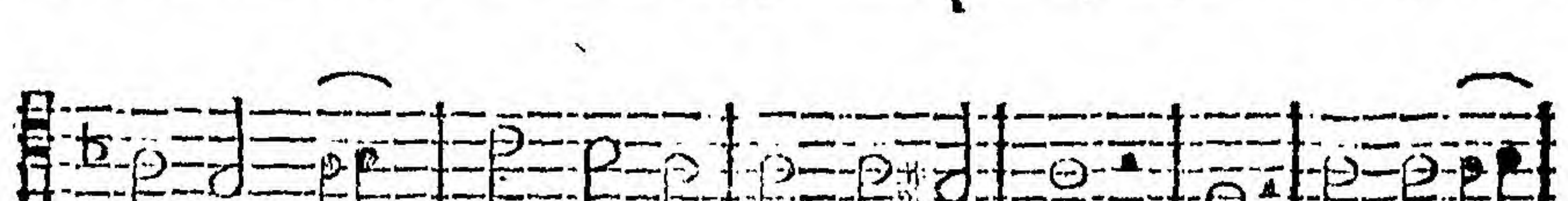
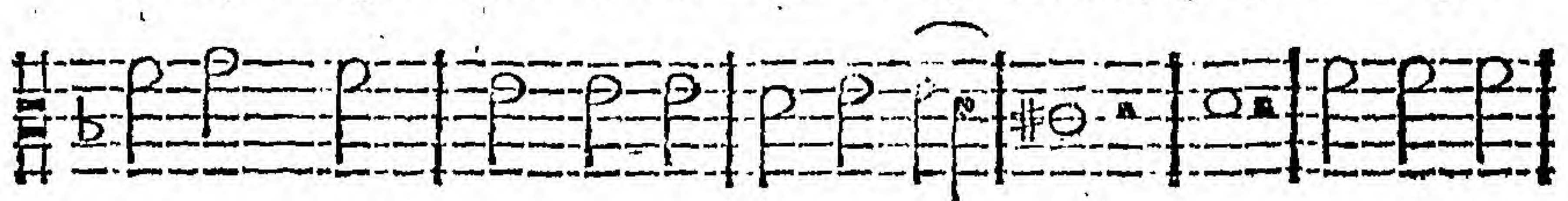
—get her Cun—ning. If I do not re—mem—ber thee,



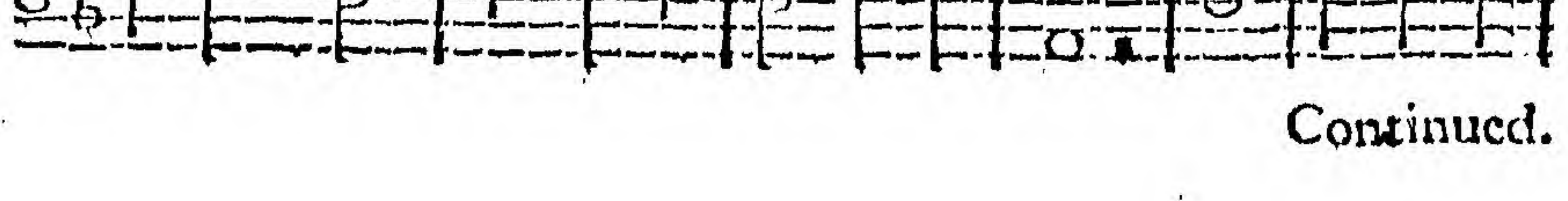
—get her Cun—ning. If I do not re—mem—ber thee,



let my Tongue cleave to the Roof of my Mouth; yea, if I pre—

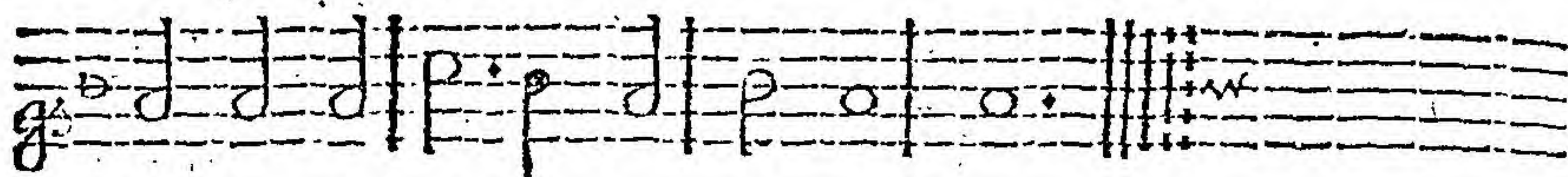


let my Tongue cleave to the Roof of my Mouth; yea, if I pre—

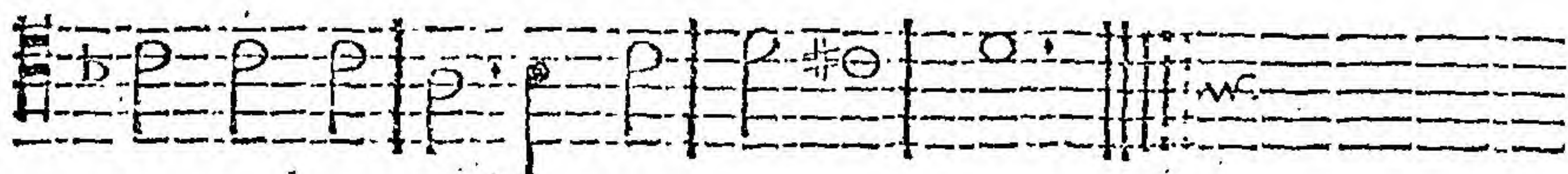
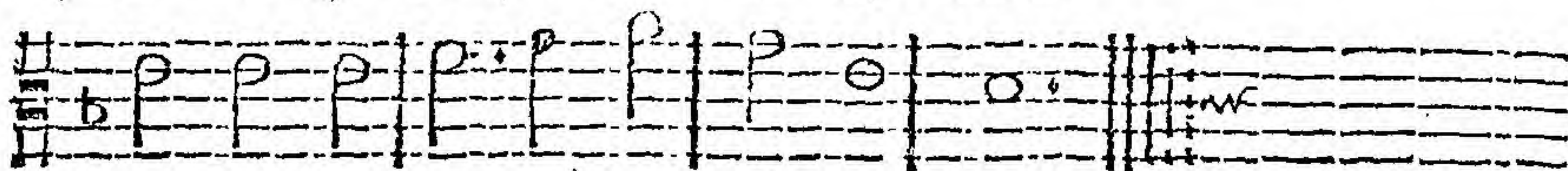


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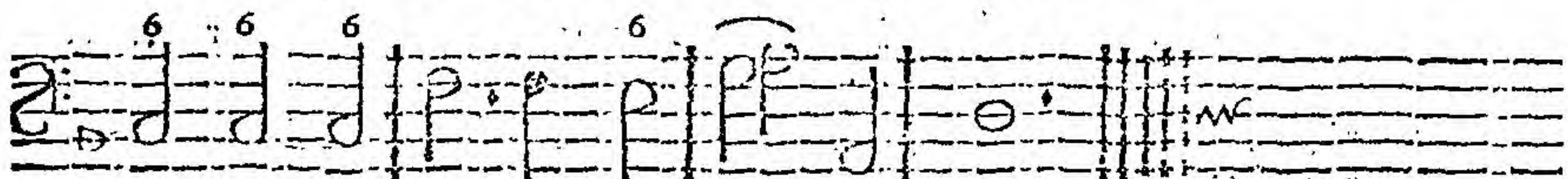
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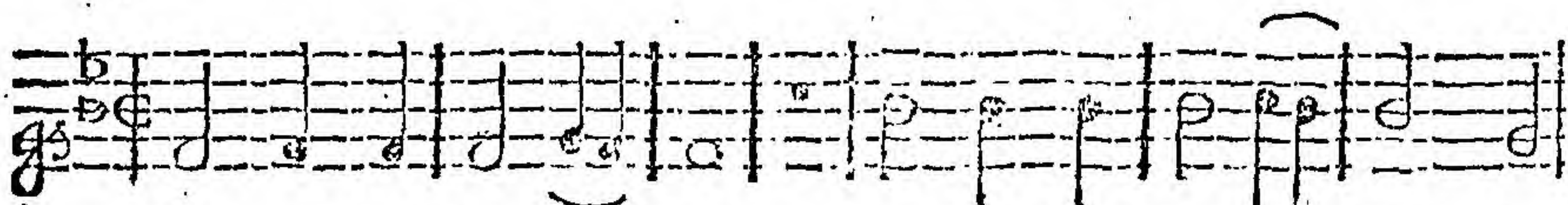
—fer not Je—ru—sa—lem in my Mirth.



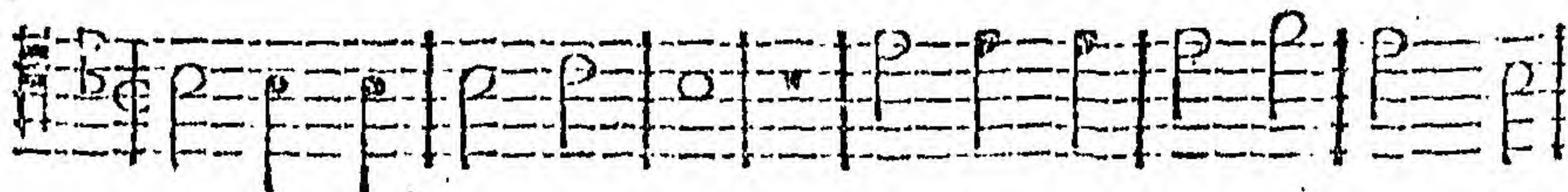
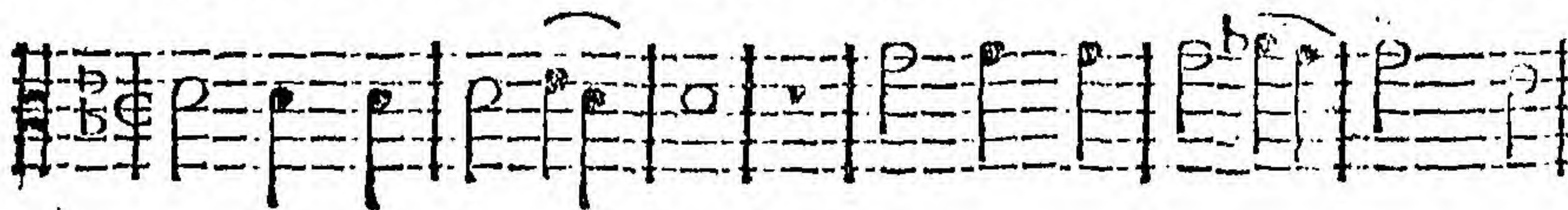
—fer not Je—ru—sa—lem in my Mirth.



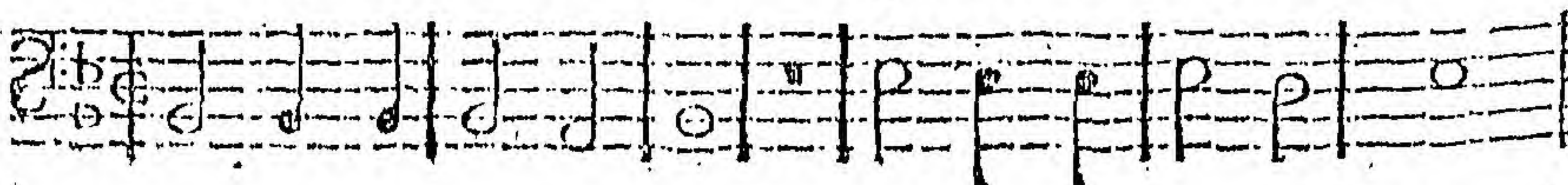
ANTHEM XXIX. *Taken out of the 119th PSALM.*



Righteous art thou, O Lord, righteous art thou, O Lord, and

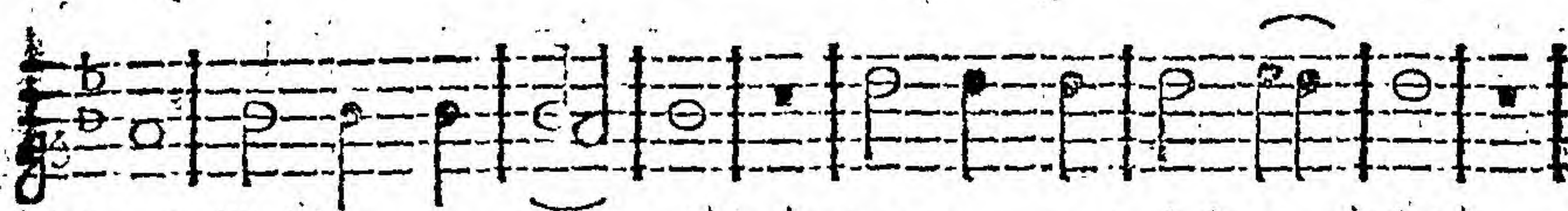


Righteous art thou, O Lord, righteous art thou, O Lord, and

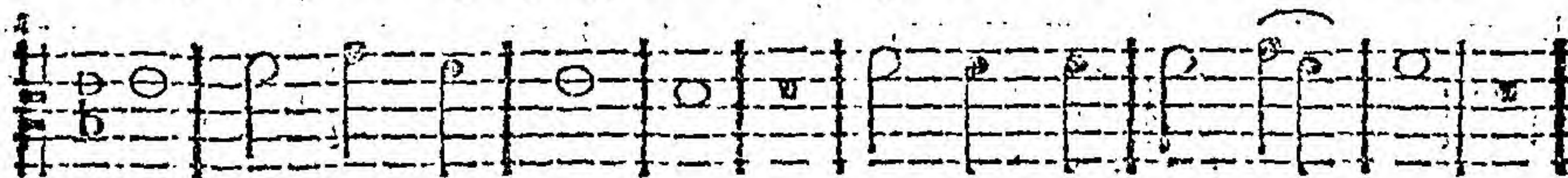


Continued.

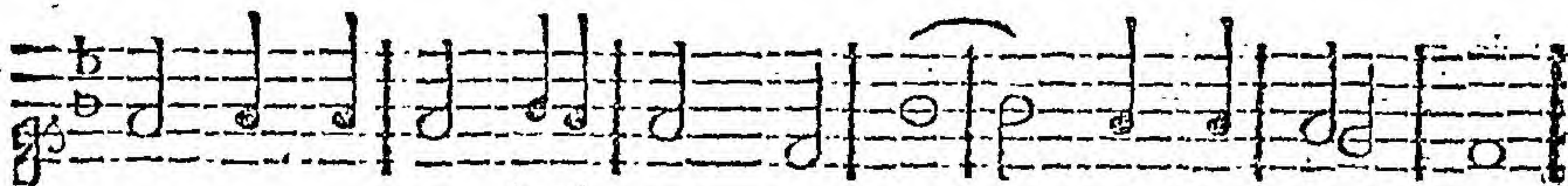
Continued.



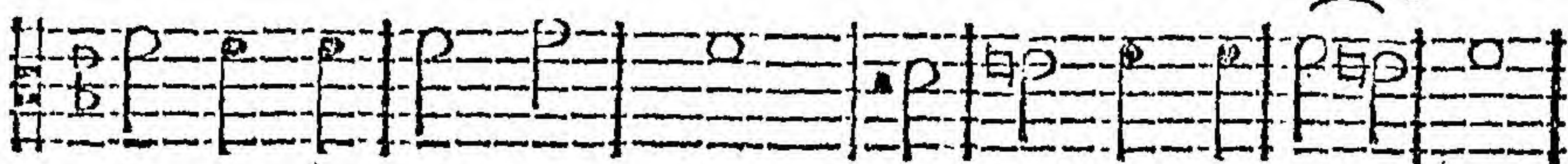
true, true are thy Judg-ments: Righteous art thou, O Lord,



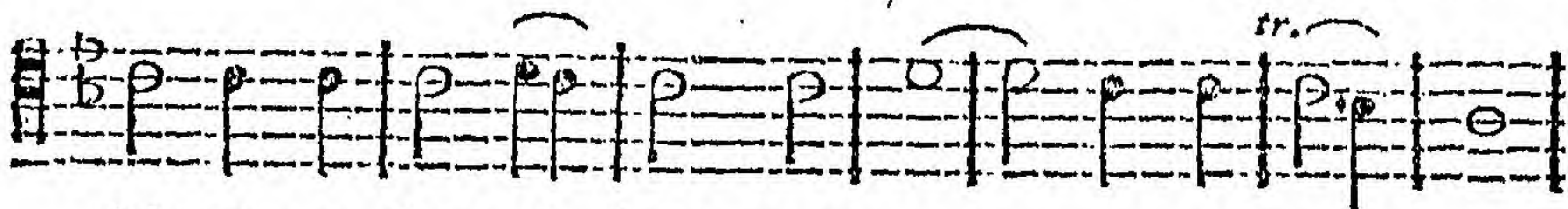
true, true are thy Judg-ments: Righteous art thou, O Lord,



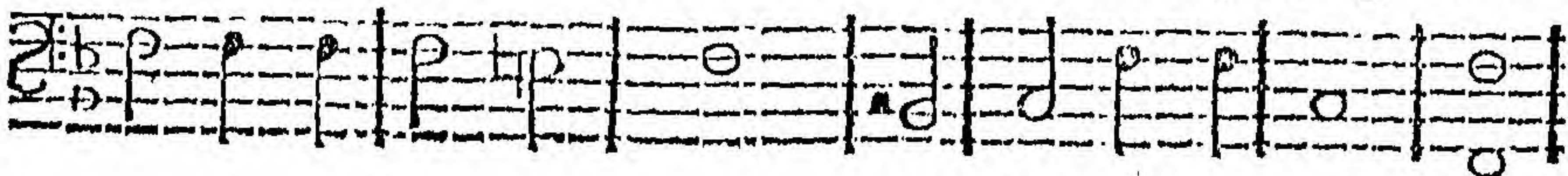
righteous art thou, O Lord, and true are thy Judg-ments:



and true are thy Judg-ments:



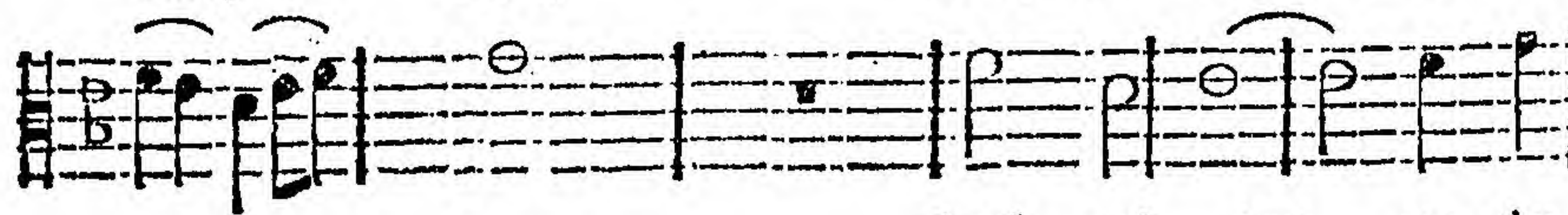
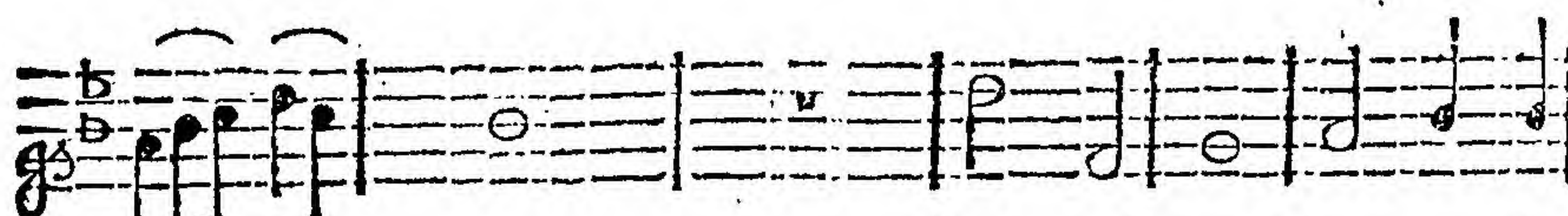
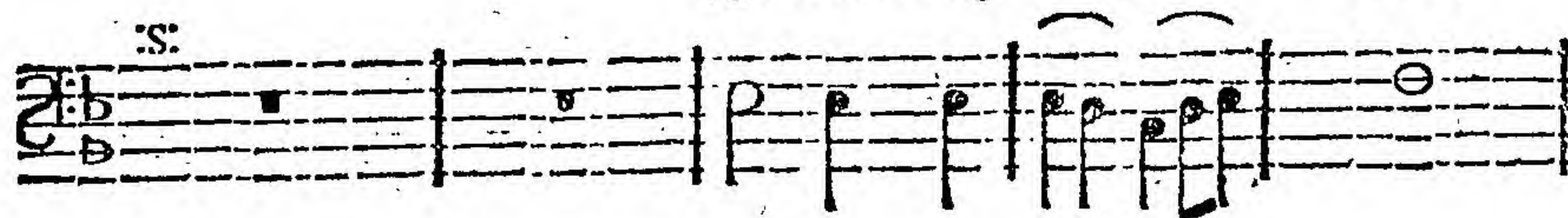
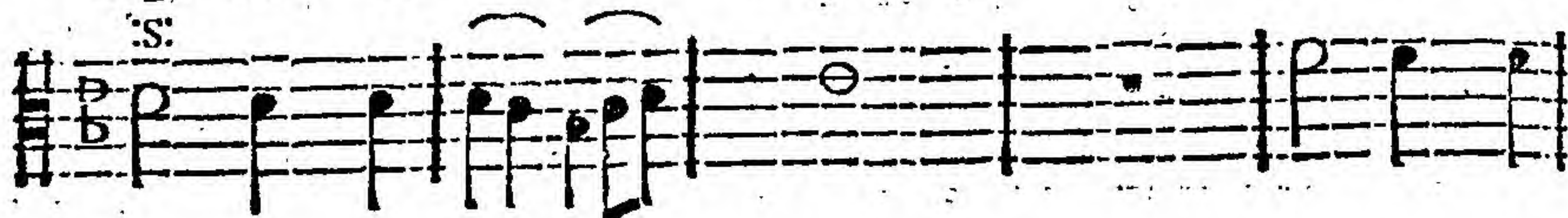
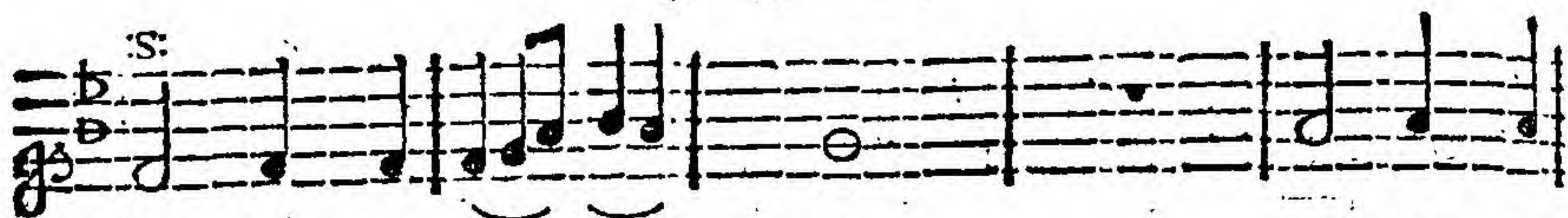
righteous art thou, O Lord, and true are thy Judg-ments:



and true are thy Judg-ments:

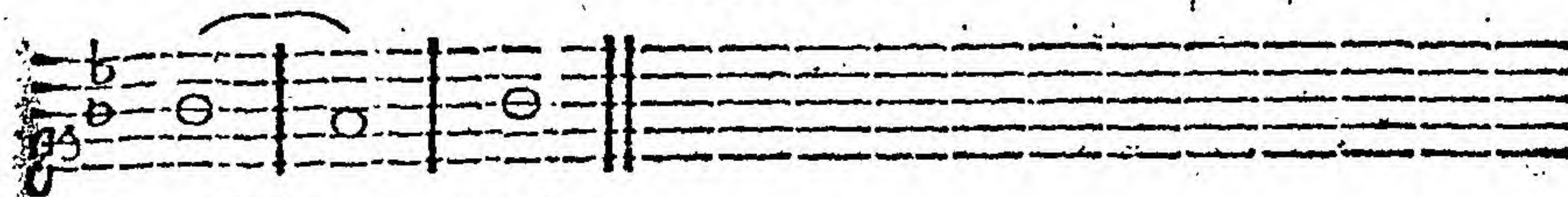
Continued.

Continued,

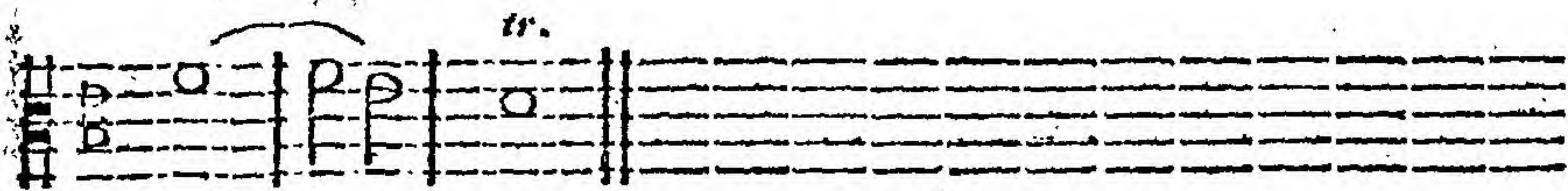


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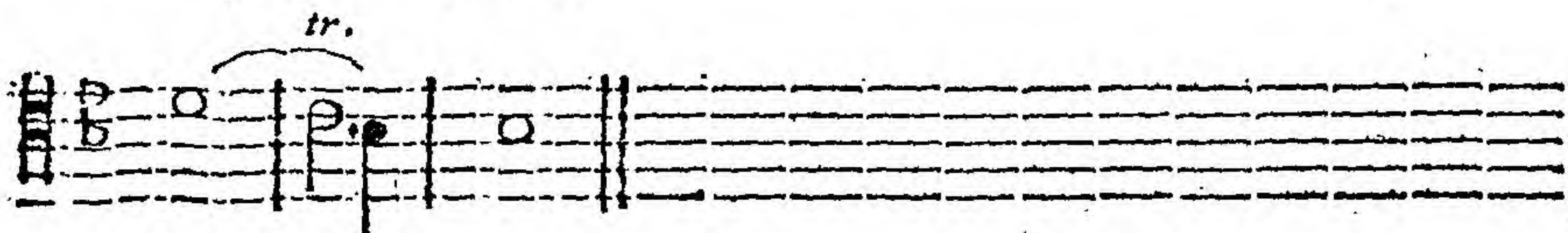
Continued.



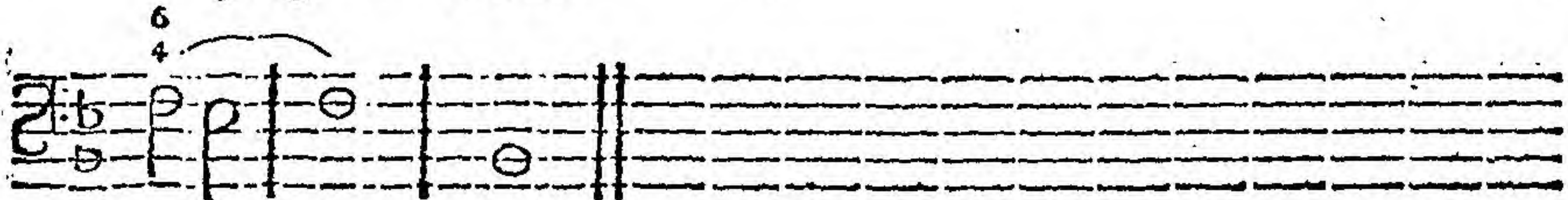
Judg—ments.



Judg—ments.



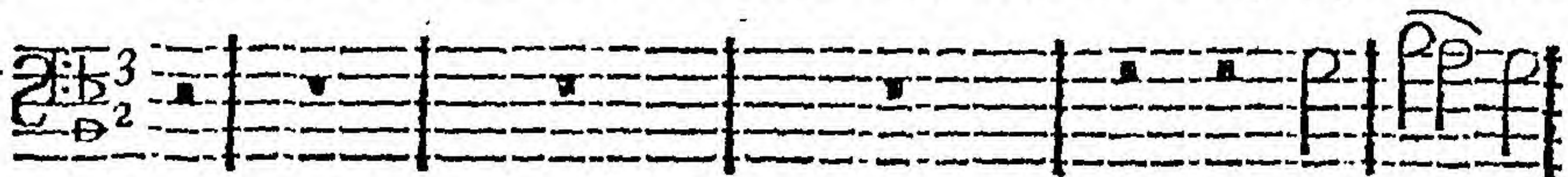
Judg—ments.



Treble & Bass.



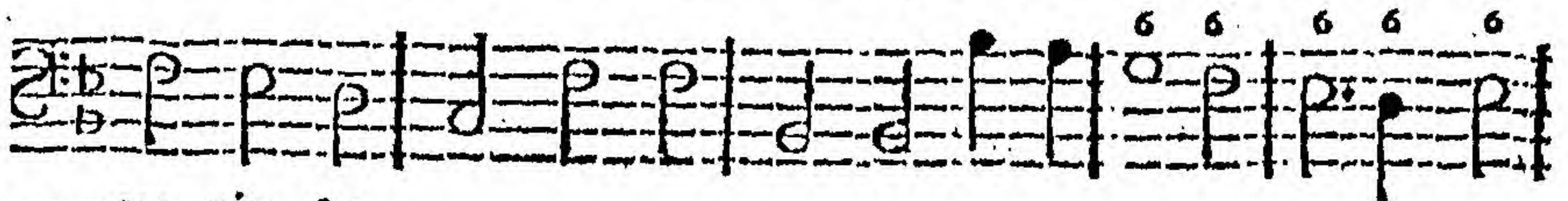
Thy Tes—ti—mo—nies that thou hast com—mand—ed, thy Tes—ti—



Thy Tes—ti—



—mo—nies that thou hast com—mand—ed, are ex—ceeding righteous and

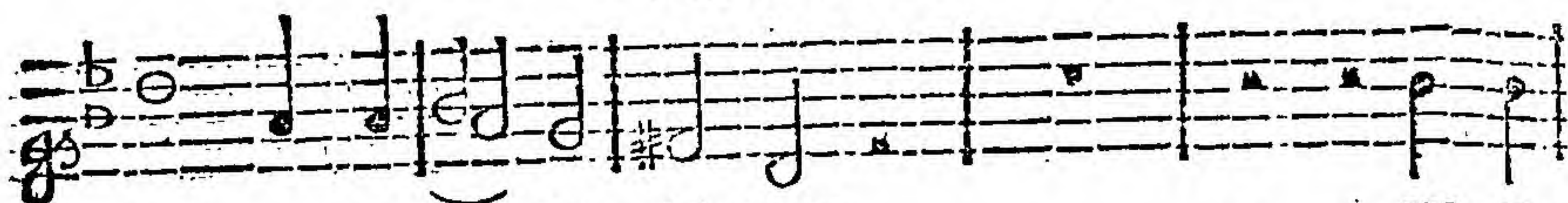


—mo—nies, &c.

I i

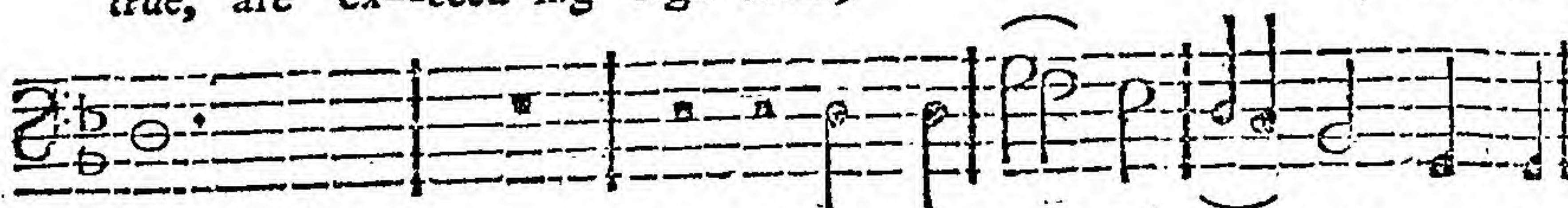
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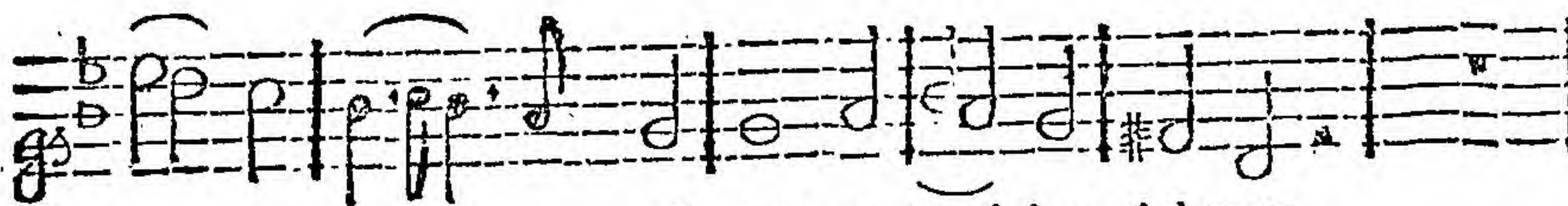


true, are ex-ceed-ing righ-teous,

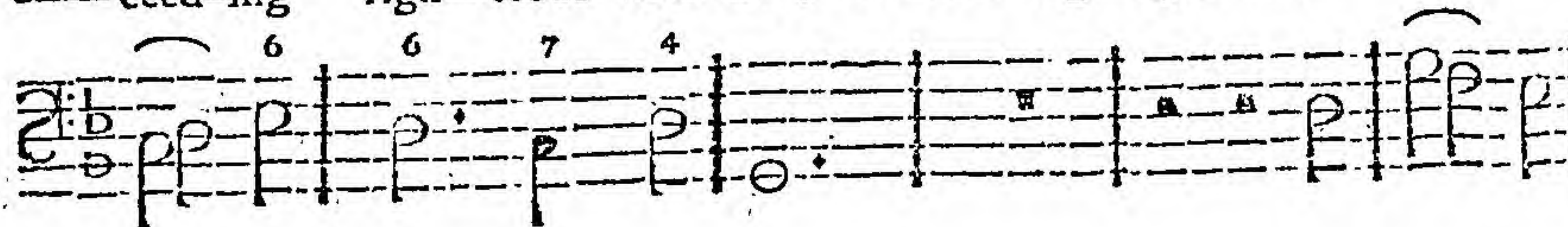
are ex-



are ex-ceed-ing righteous,



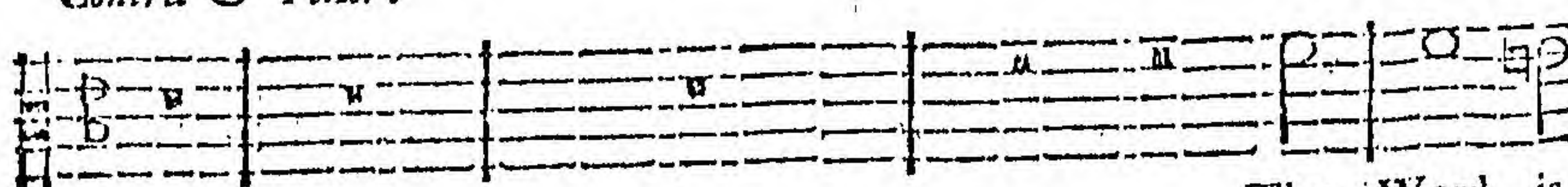
—ceed-ing righ-teous and true, ex-ceed-ing righteous,



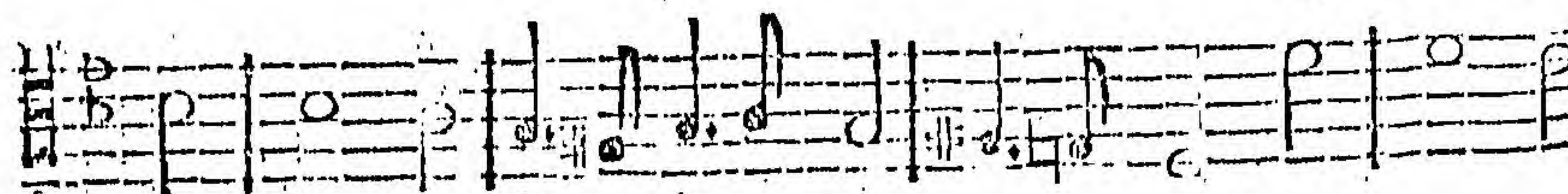
ex-ceed-ing righ-teous and true.



“ Righteous art thou, &c.” as before.

Contra & Tenor.

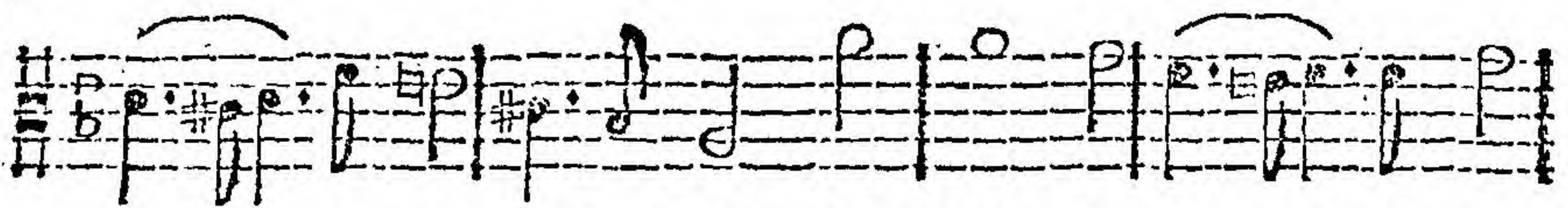
Thy Word is



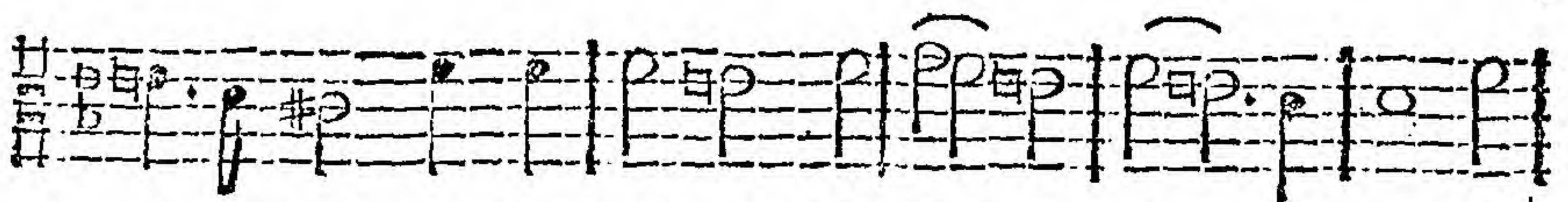
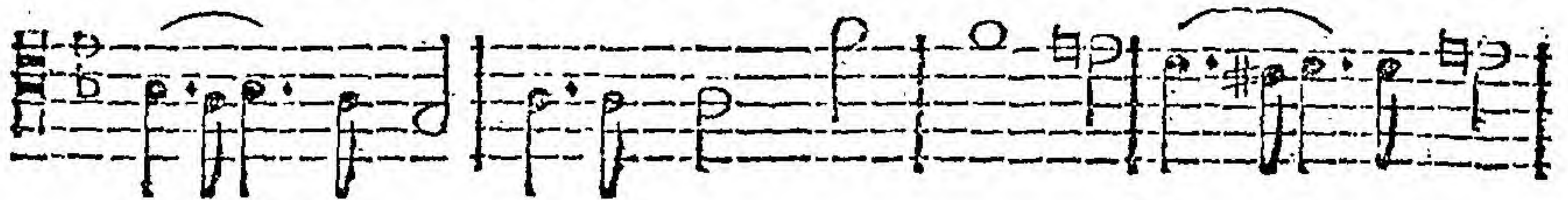
Thy Word is try'd to the ut-ter-most, &c.

Continued.

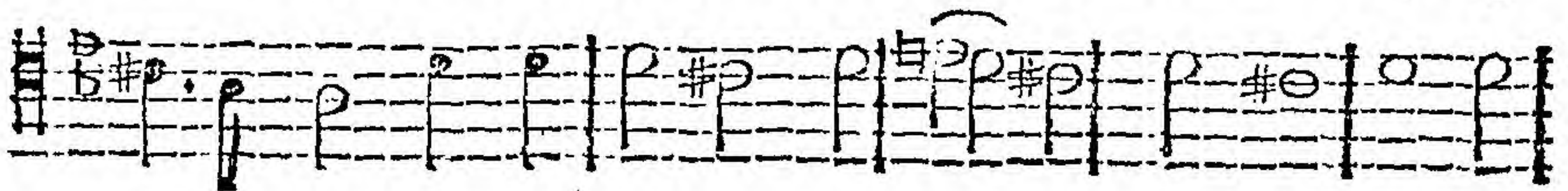
Continued.



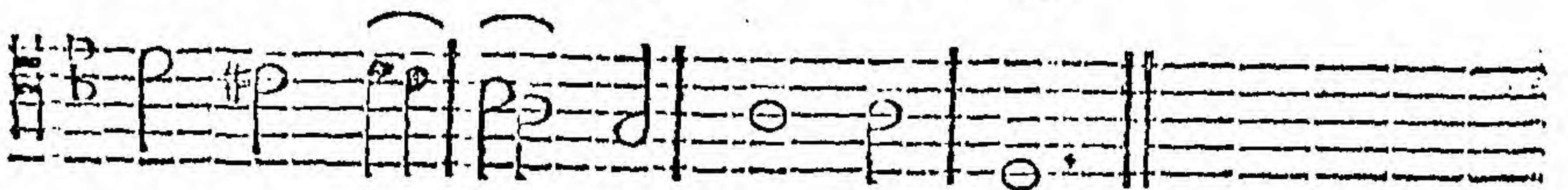
try'd to the ut-ter-moſt, thy Word is try'd to the



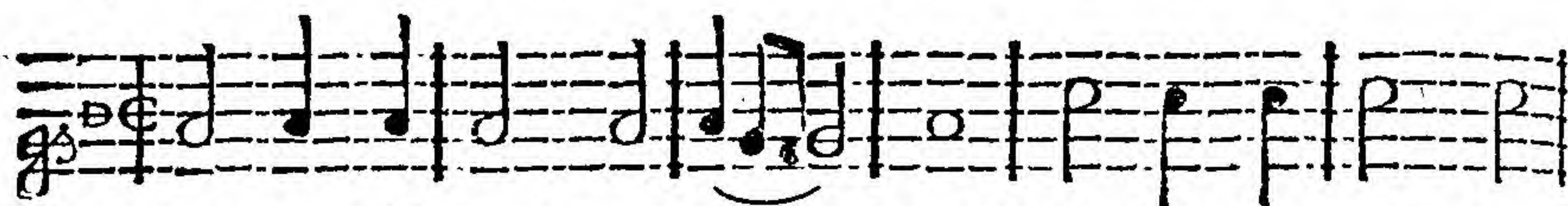
ut-ter-moſt, and thy Ser-vant, thy Ser-vant lov-eth it, thy



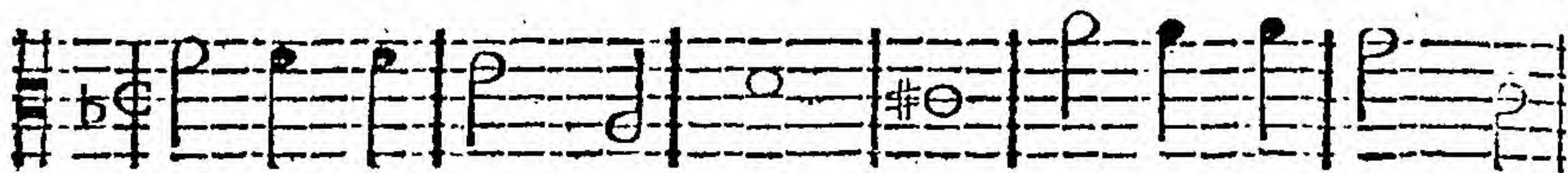
Ser--vant, thy Ser--vant lov--eth it.



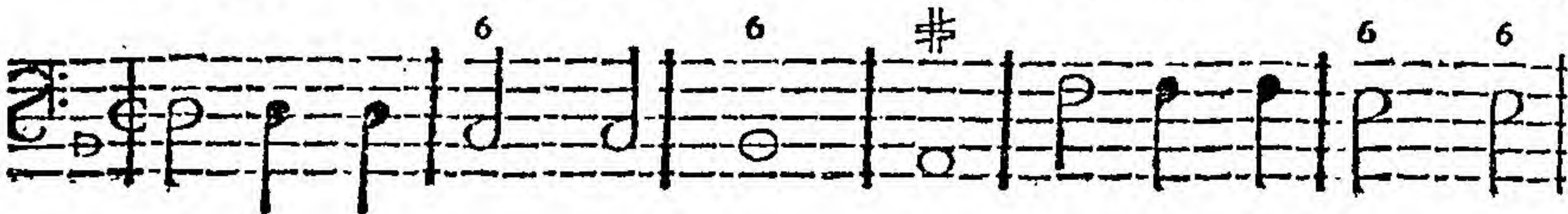
" Righteous art thou, &c." (as before) and ſo conclude.

ANTHEM XXX. *Taken out of the 25th PSALM.*

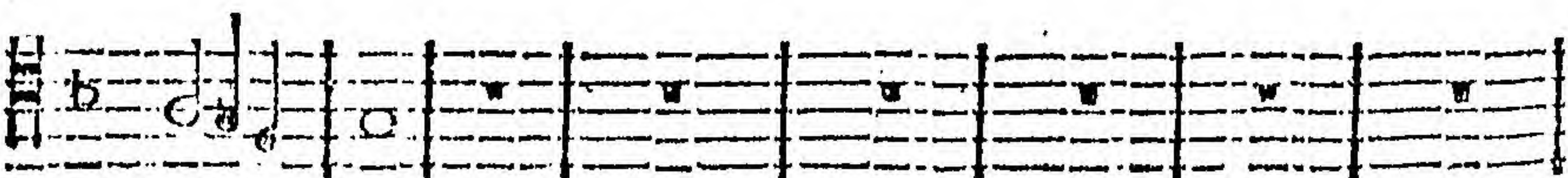
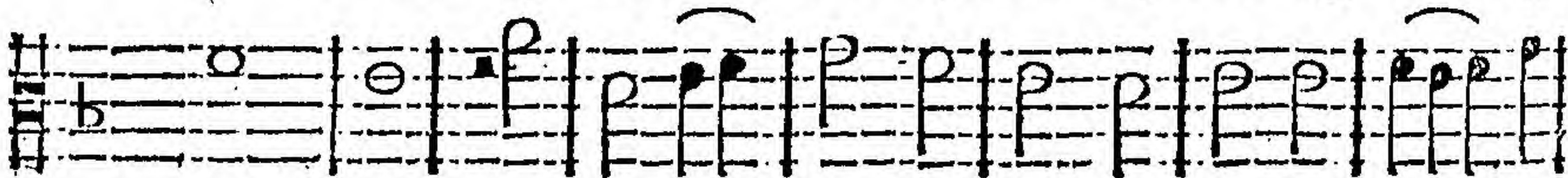
Call to Re-mem-b'rance, O Lord, call to Re-mem-b'rance,



Call to Re-mem b'rance, O Lord, call to Re-mem-b'rance,



O Lord, thy ten-der Mer-cy and thy lov-ing, lov-ing

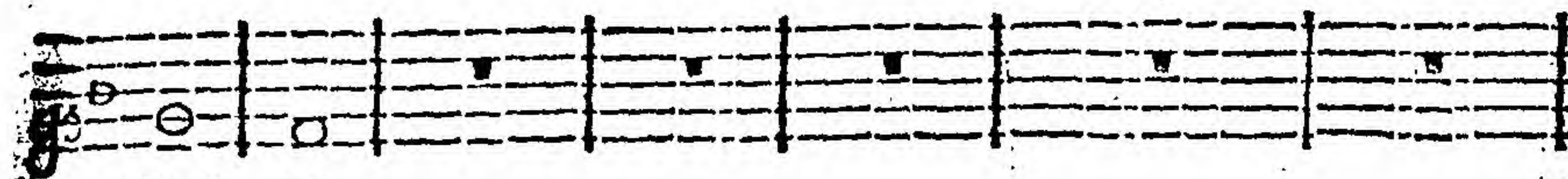


O Lord,

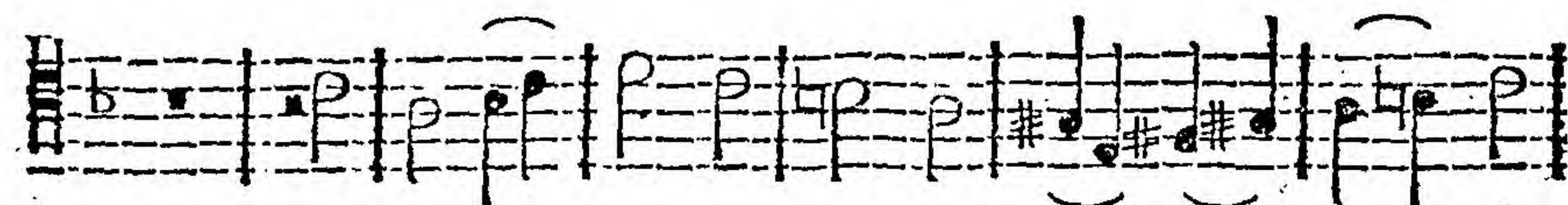


Continued.

Continued.



Kind—ness,

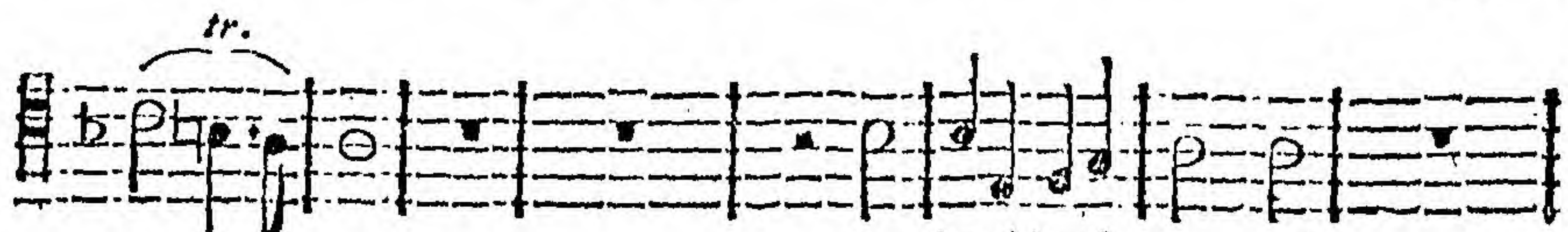
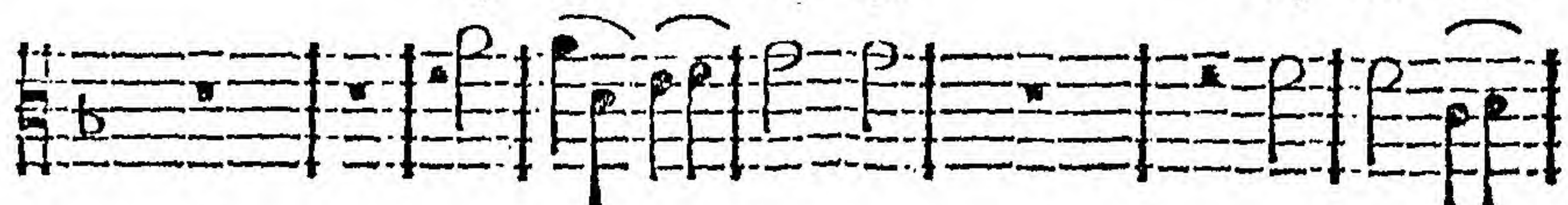


thy ten—der Mer—cy and thy lov—ing, lov—ing



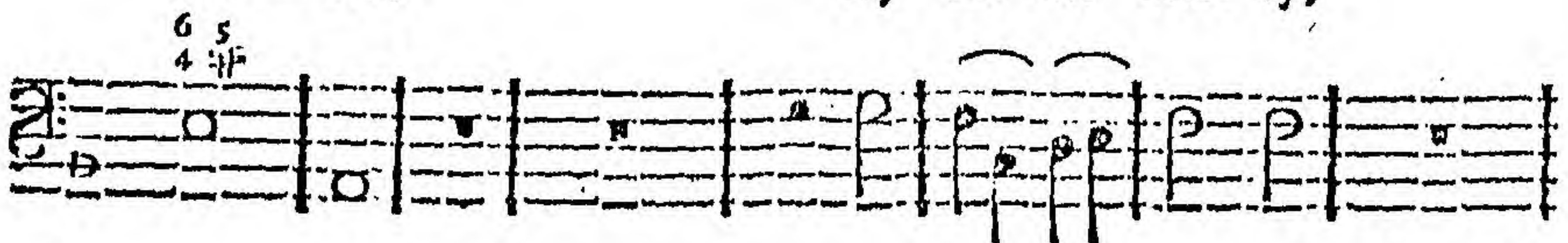
thy ten—der Mer—cy,

thy ten—der



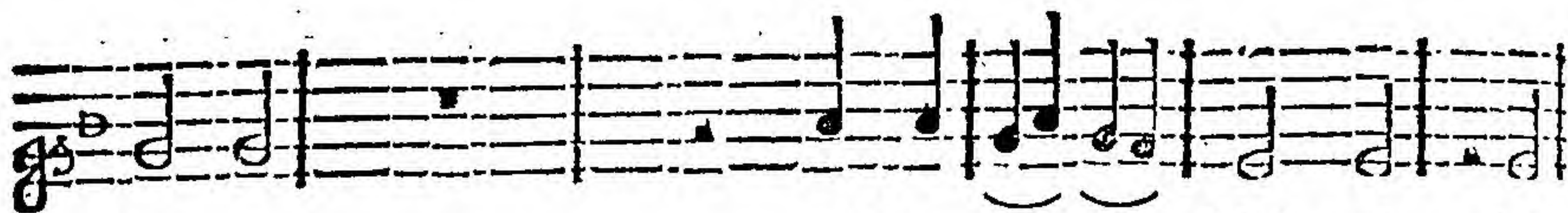
Kind—ness,

thy ten—der Mer—cy,



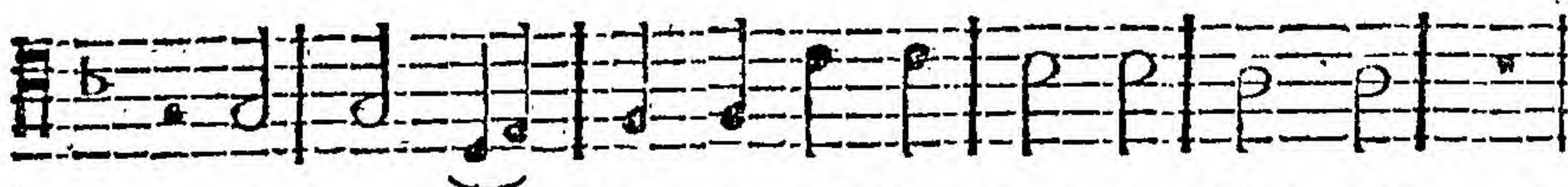
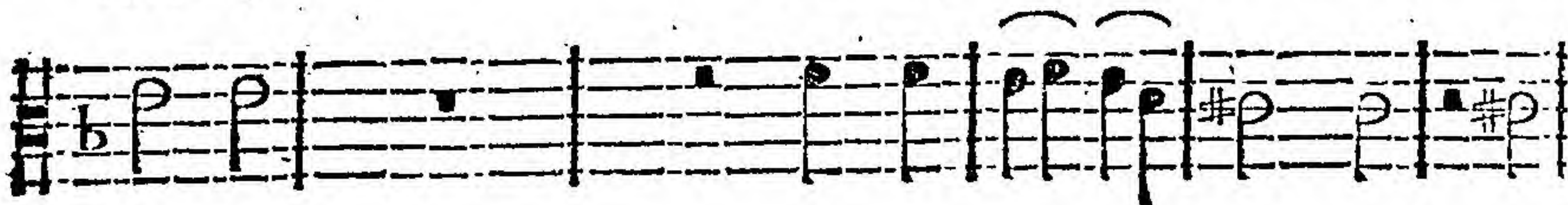
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Continued.

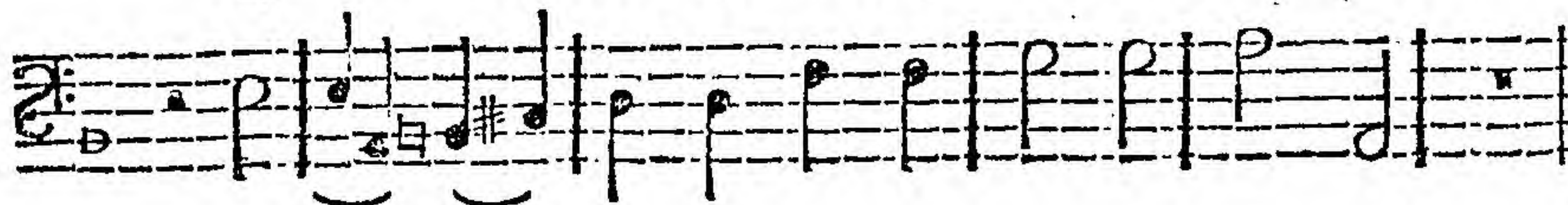


Mer--cy

and thy lov--ing Kind--ness, which

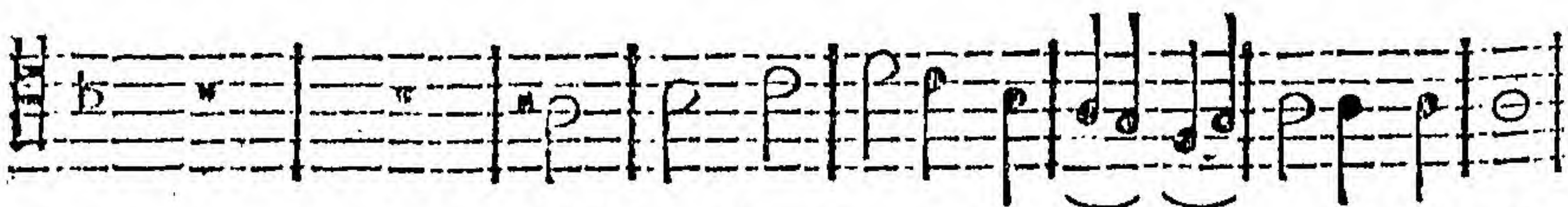


thy ten--der Mer--cy and thy lov--ing Kind--ness,

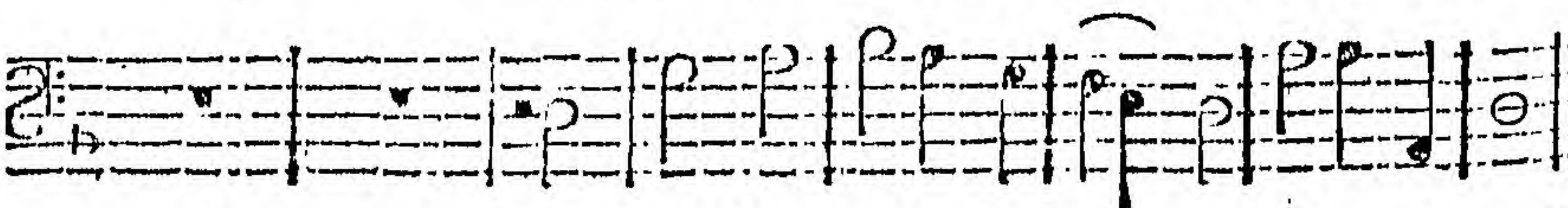


have been e-ver of old,

been e-ver of old.

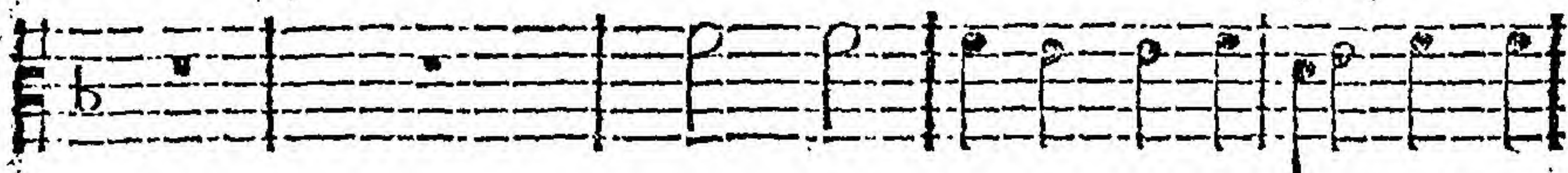
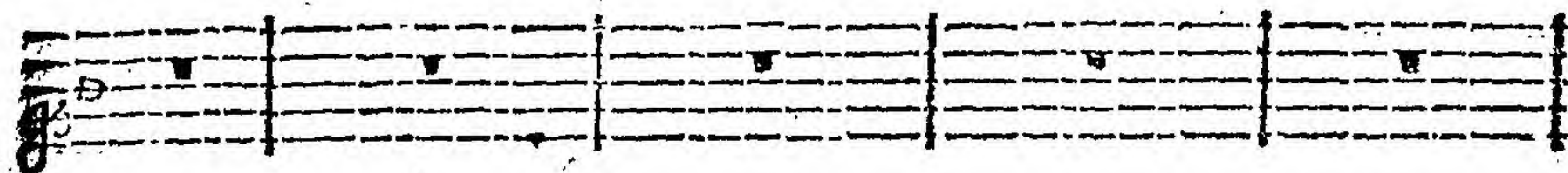


which have been e-ver of old, been e-ver of old.

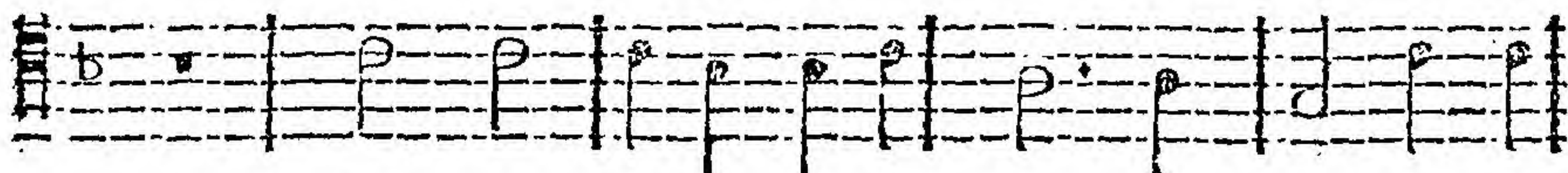


Continued.

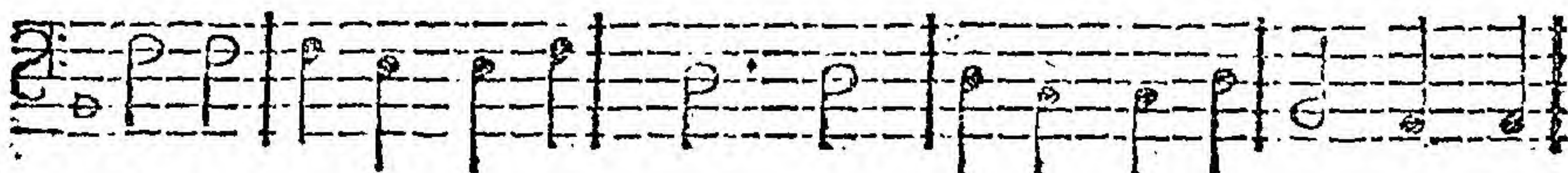
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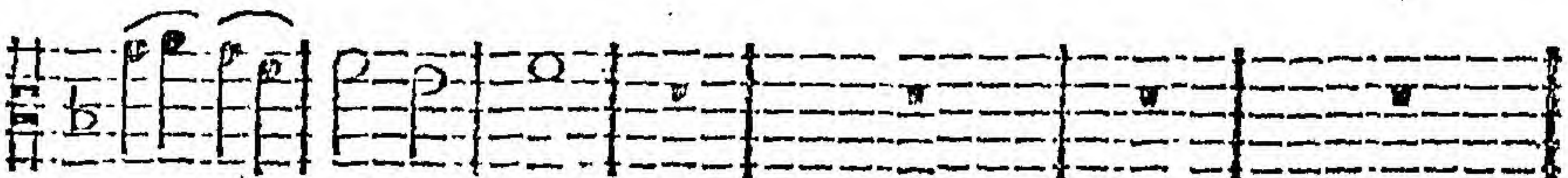
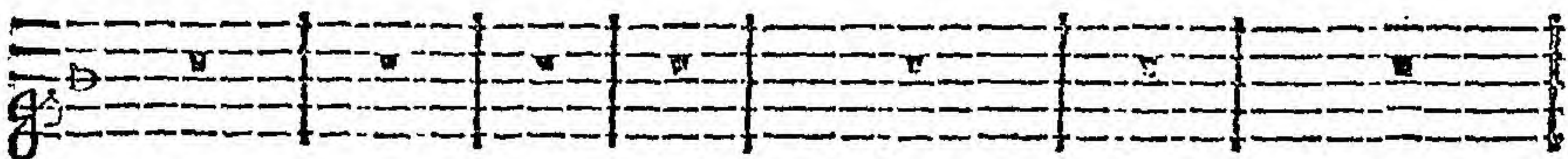
O re--member not the Sins and Of--



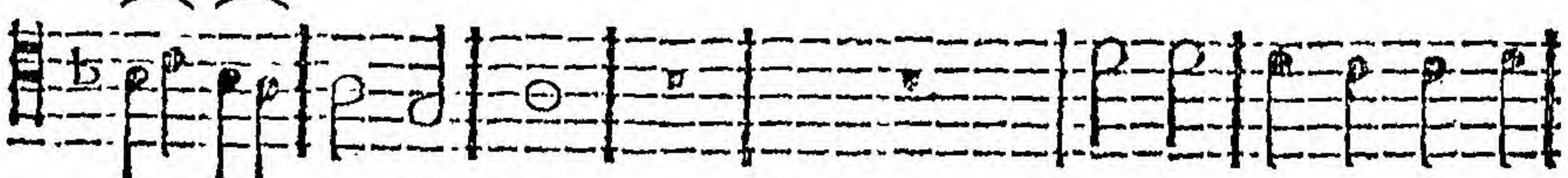
O re--member not the Sins, the Sins and Of--



O re--member not the Sins, re--member not the Sins and Of--

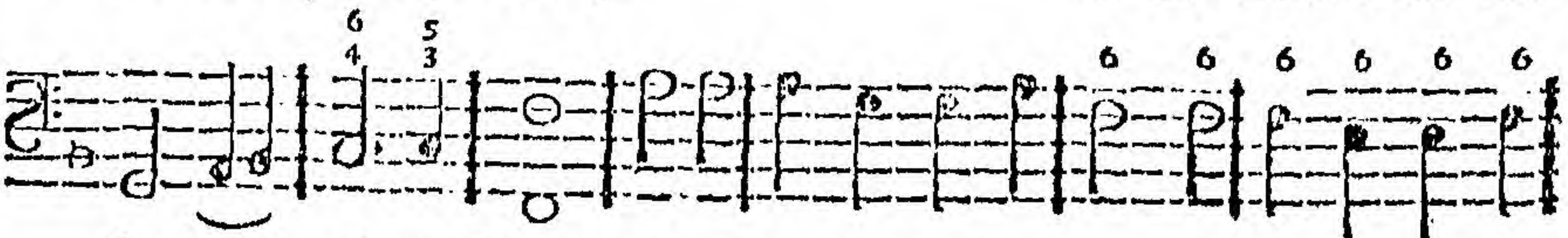


—sen--ces of my Youth,



—sen--ces of my Youth,

O re--member not the



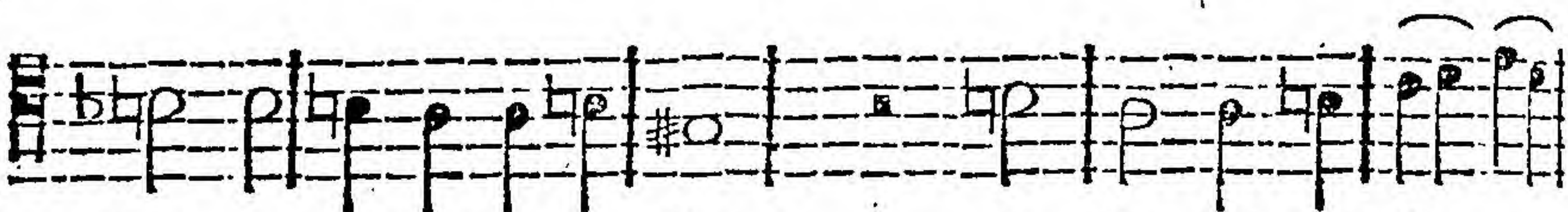
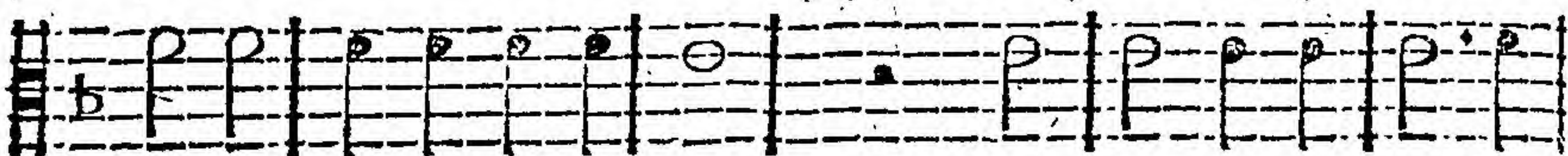
—sen--ces of my Youth, O re--member not the Sins, re--member not the

Continued.



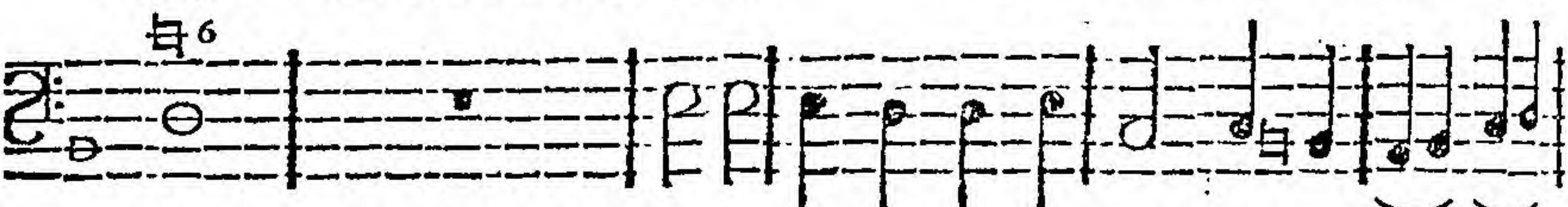
O re—member not the Sins,

the Sins and Of—fen—ces



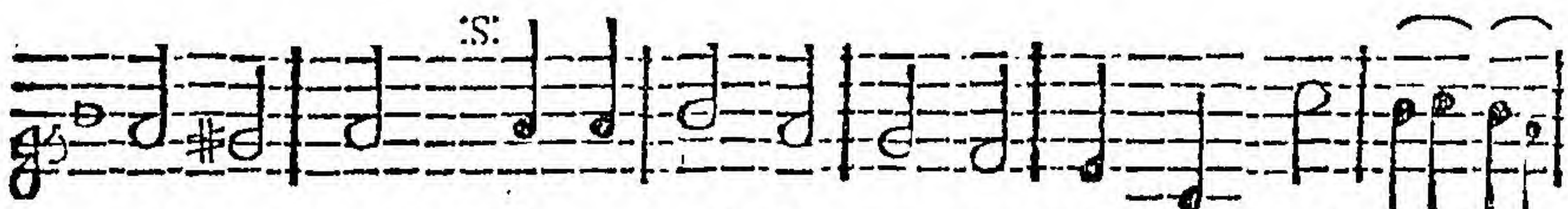
Sins, re--member not the Sins,

the Sins and Of—fen—ces

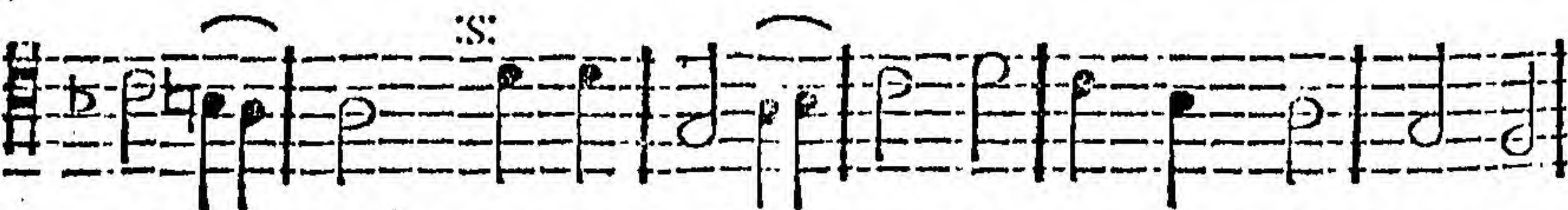
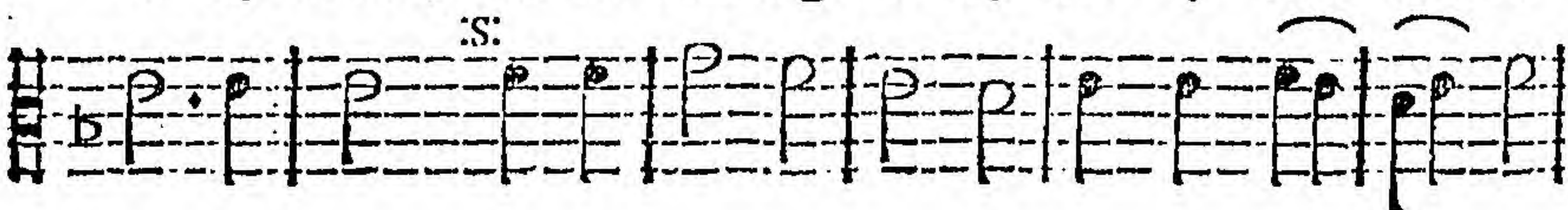


Sins,

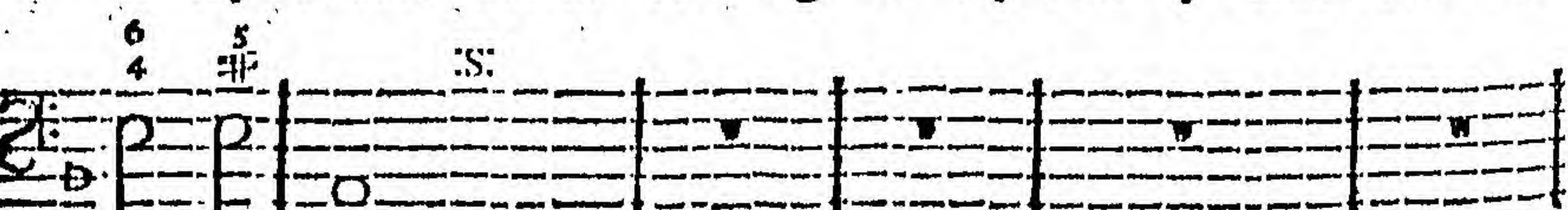
O re—member not the Sins and Of—fen—ces



of my Youth; but ac—cord—ing to thy Mer—cy think thou on



of my Youth; but ac—cord—ing to thy Mer—cy think thou on



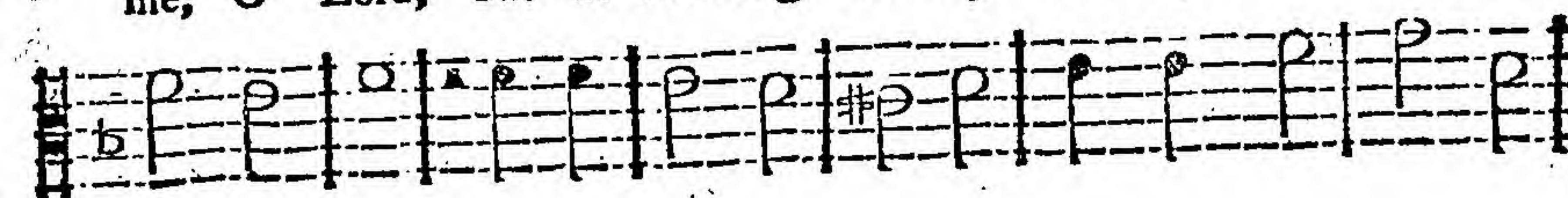
of my Youth;

Continued.

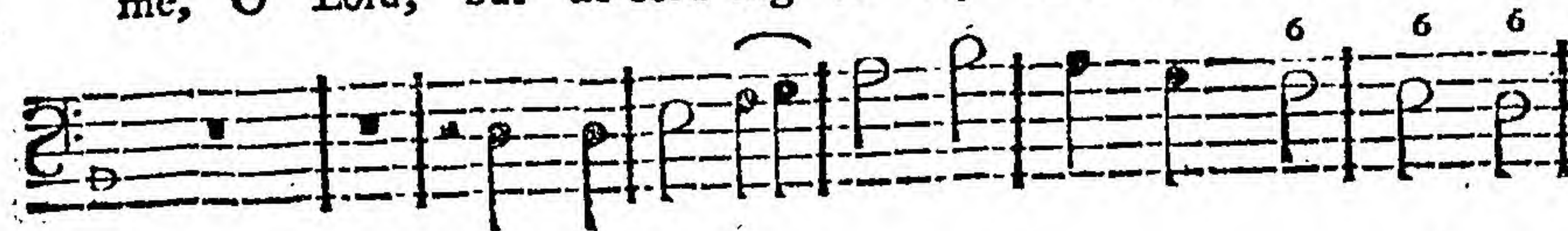
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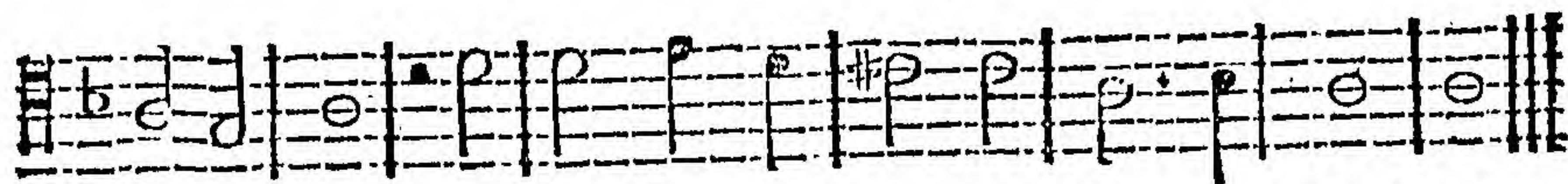
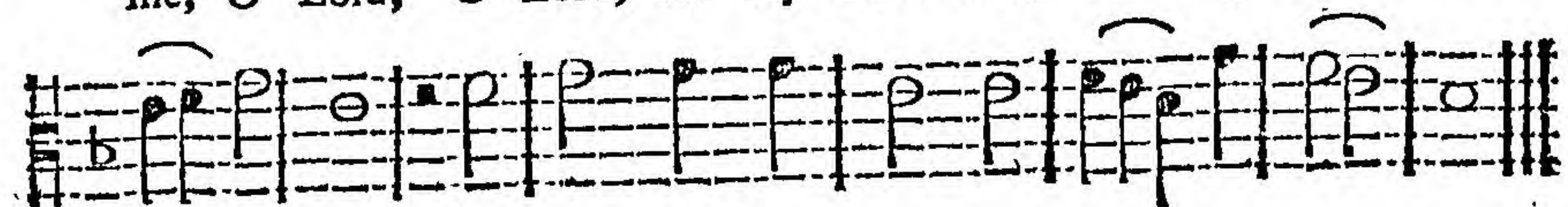
me, O Lord, but ac-cord-ing to thy Mer-cy think thou on



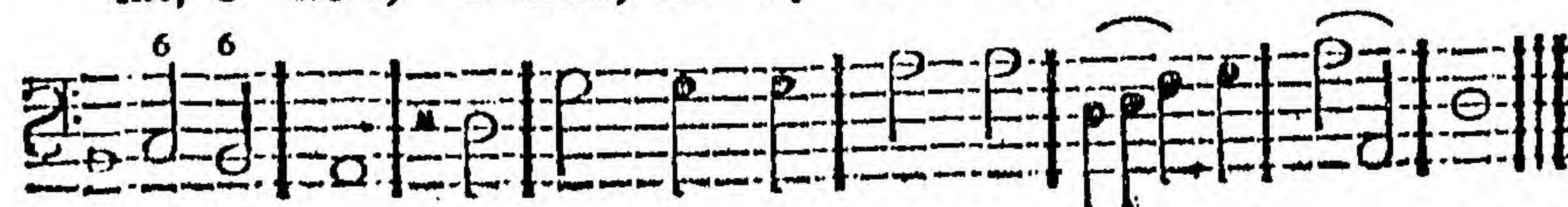
me, O Lord, but ac-cord-ing to thy Mer-cy think thou on



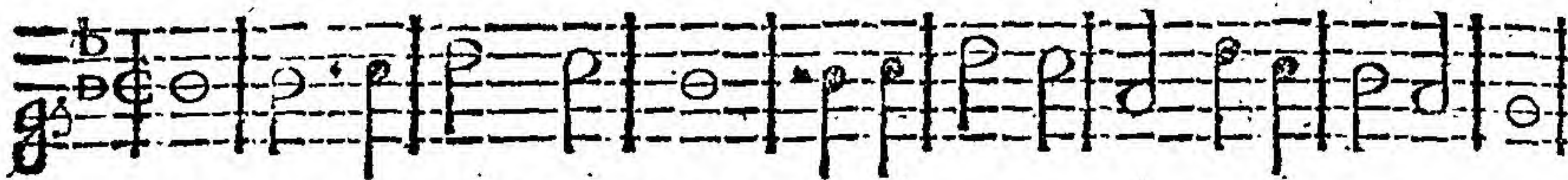
me, O Lord, O Lord, for thy Good-ness, for thy Good-ness.



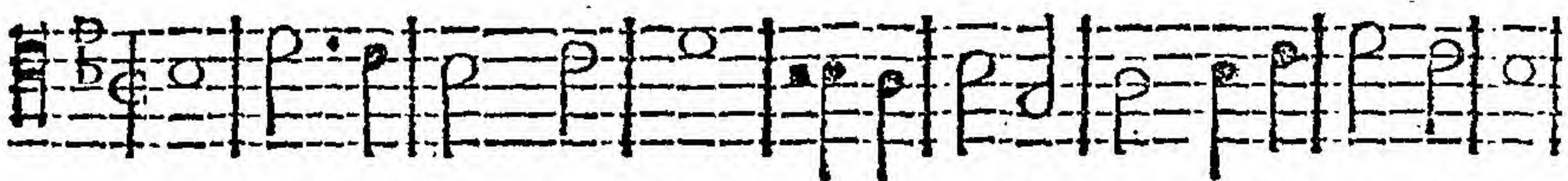
me, O Lord, O Lord, for thy Good-ness, for thy Good-ness.



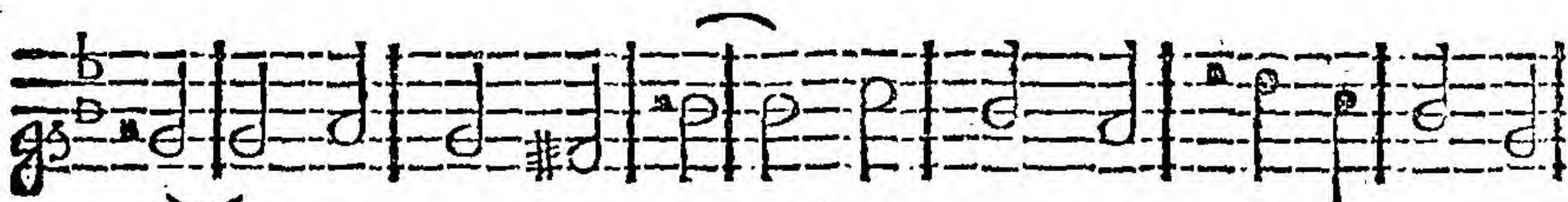
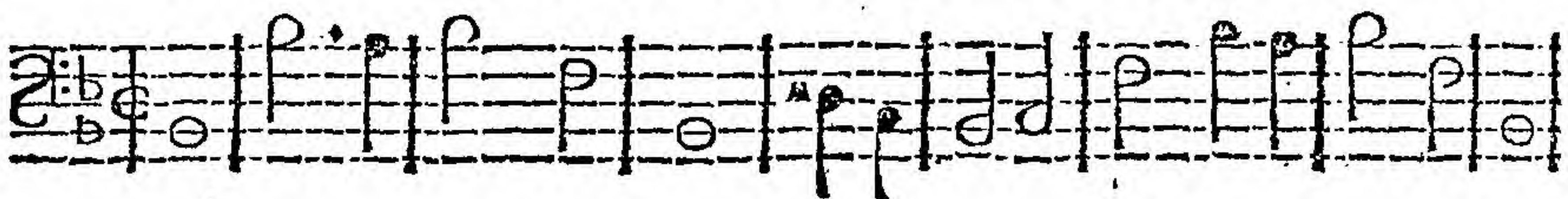
ANTHEM XXXI. *Taken out of the 14th Chapter of Revelations.*



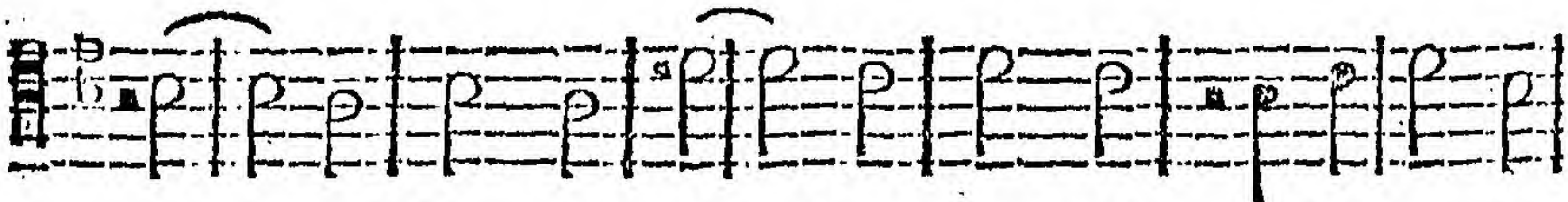
I heard a Voice from Heav'n, saying un-to me, saying un-to me,



I heard a Voice from Heav'n, saying un-to me, saying un-to me,



Write from henceforth, write from henceforth, Blessed are the

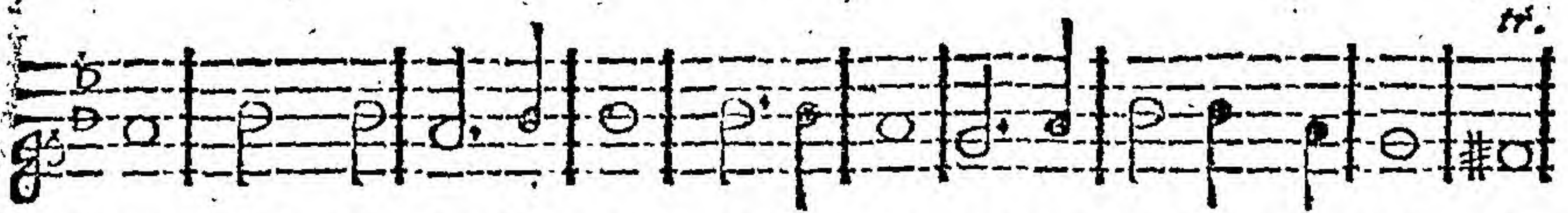


Write from henceforth, write from henceforth, Blessed are the



Continued.

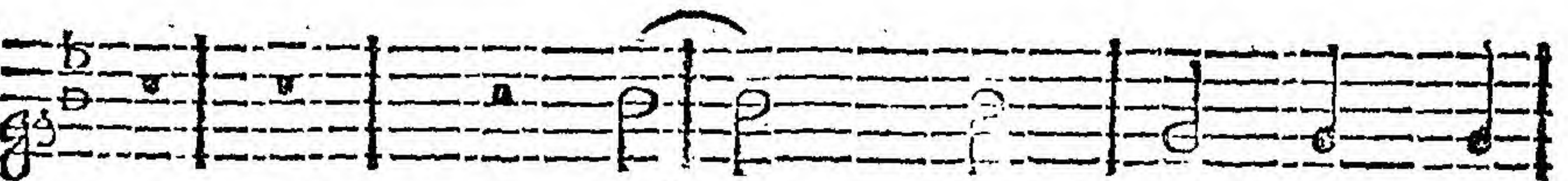
Continued.



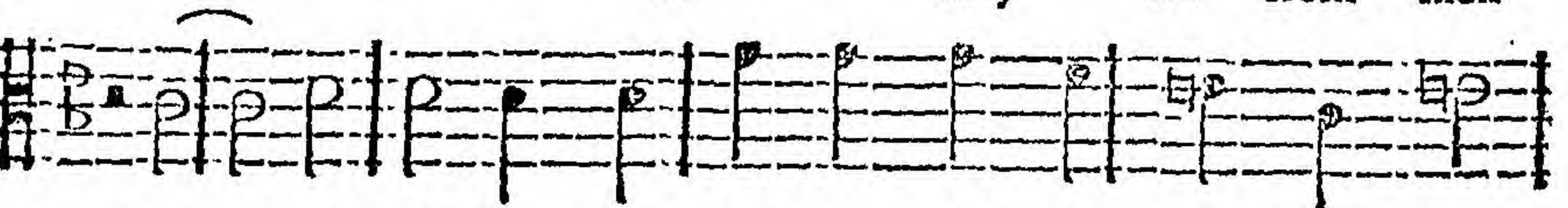
Dead which die in the Lord; e-ven so, e--ven so faith the Spi--rit;



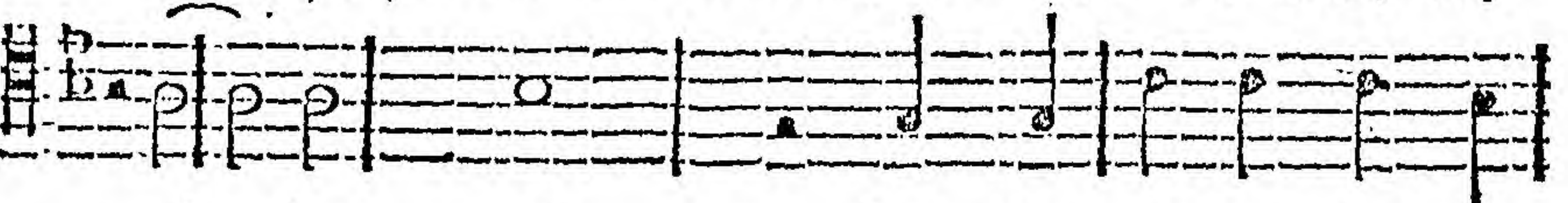
Dead which die in the Lord; e-ven so, e--ven so faith the Spi--rit;



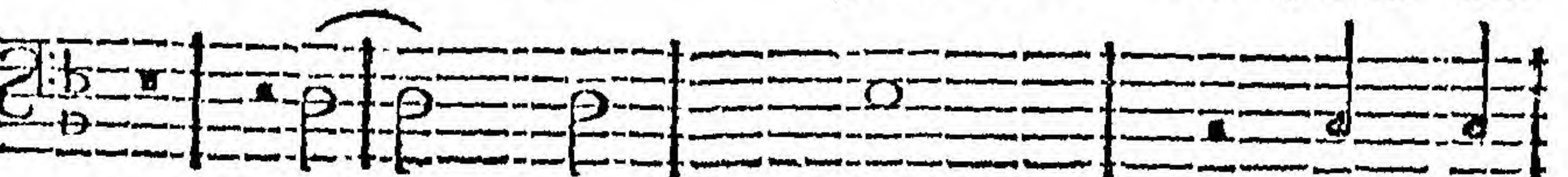
for they rest from their



for they rest from their Labours, from their La--bours, they



for they rest from their Labours, from their



for they rest from their

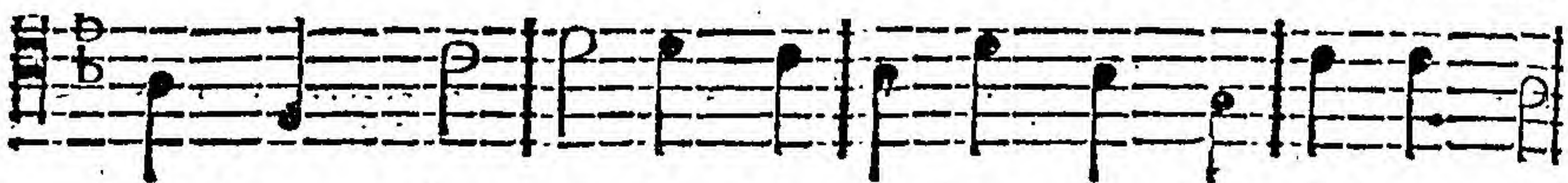
Continued.



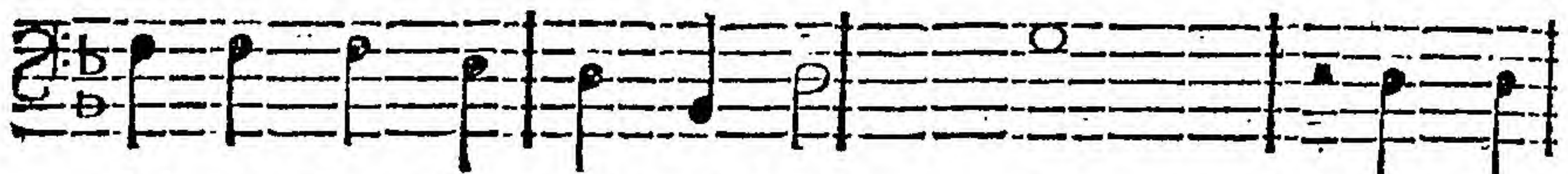
Labours, from their Labours, they rest from their



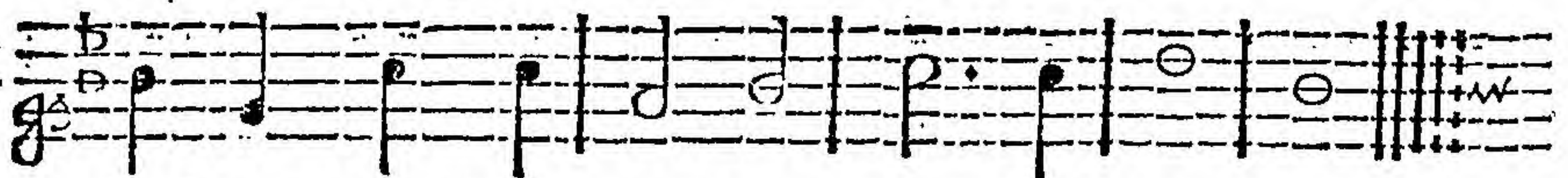
rest from their La-bours, they rest from their



La-bours, they rest from their Labours, from their Labours, they



Labours, from their Labours, they rest from their



La-bours, from their La-bours, from their La-bours.



rest from their La-bours, from their La-bours.

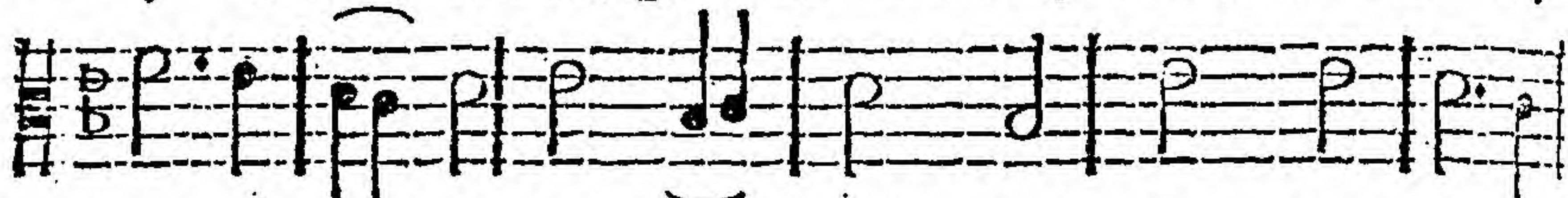


La-bours, &c.

Continued.



—y to thee, O Lord, give Ear un—to my Complaint, un—to my



cry to thee, O Lord, O Lord, give Ear un—to my



give Ear un—to my Complaint, un—to my



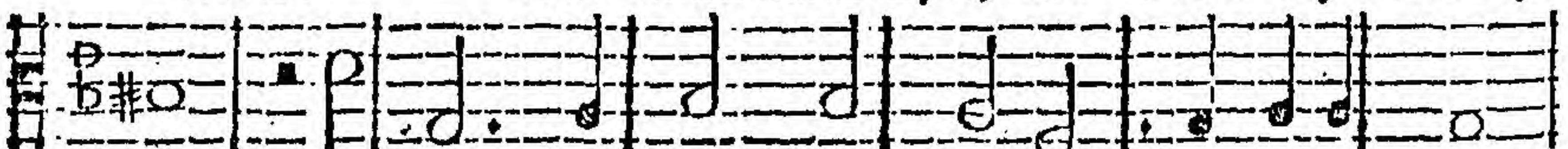
Lord, give Ear un—to my Complaint, un—to my



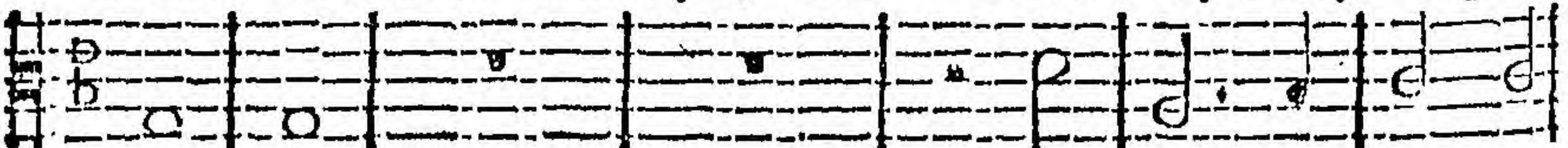
call and cry to thee, O Lord, give Ear un—to my



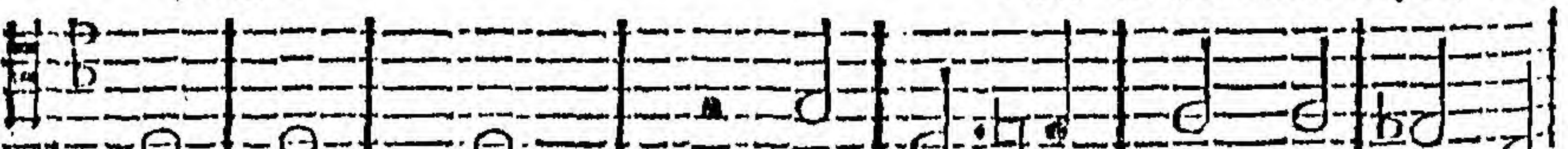
Complaint: Bow down thine Eyes, and mark my heavy



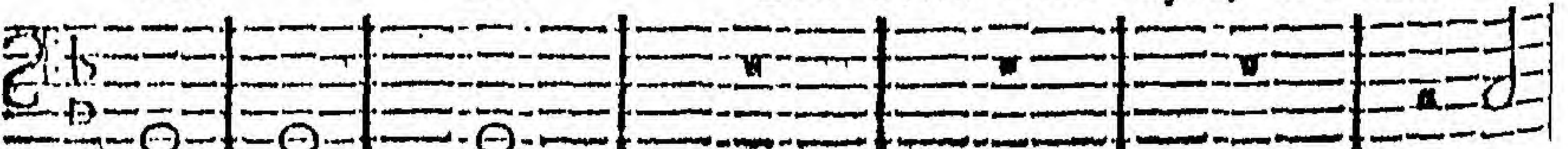
Complaint: Bow down thine Eyes, and mark my heavy Plight,



Complaint: Bow down thine Eyes, and



Plai—nt: Bow down thine Eyes, and mark my



Plai—nt:

Bow
Continued

Continued.

Plight,

bow down thine Eyes, and

and how my Soul doth faint; bow down thine Eyes, and mark my

mark my hea--vy Plight, my hea--vy Plight, and how my

hea--vy Plight, and how my Soul doth faint; bow

down thine Eyes, and mark my hea--vy Plight;

mark my hea--vy Plight, and how my

hea--vy Plight, and how my Soul doth faint;

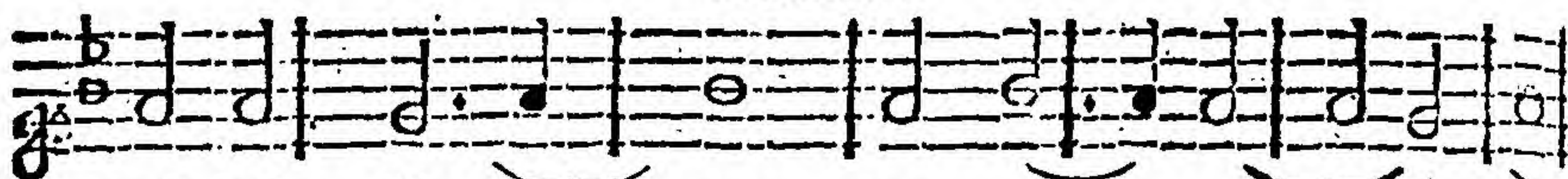
Soul doth faint; bow down thine Eyes, and mark my hea--vy

down thine Eyes, and mark my hea--vy Plig--ht, and

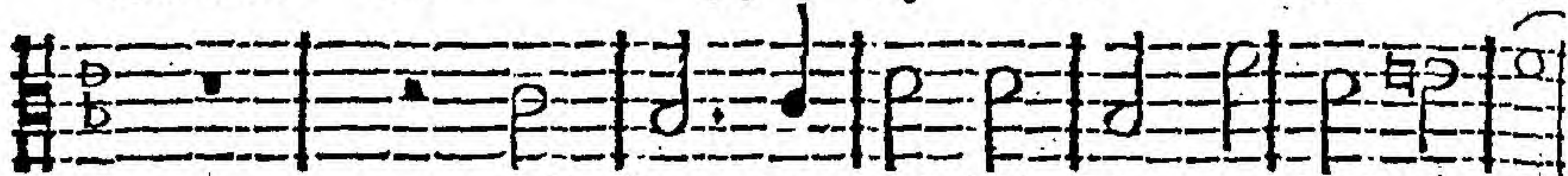
bow down thine Eyes, and mark my hea--vy Plight,

Continued.

Continued.



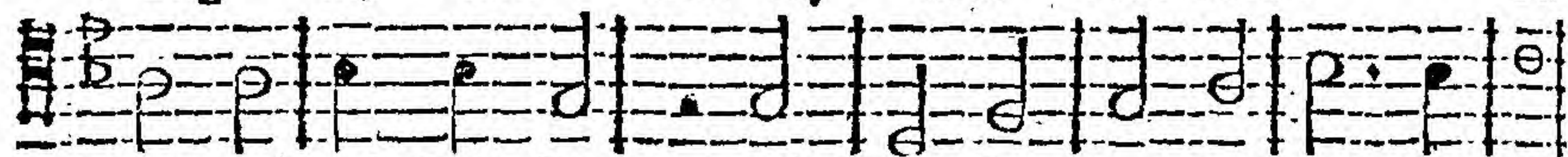
Soul doth fai—nt, my Soul doth fai—



and how my Soul doth faint, my Soul doth fai—



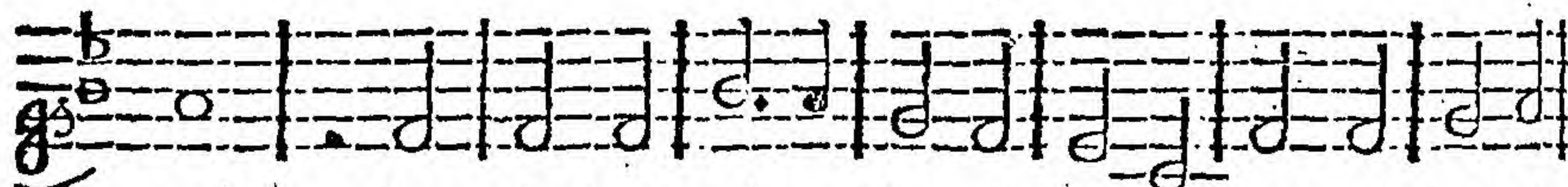
Plig—ht, and how my Soul doth faint : For



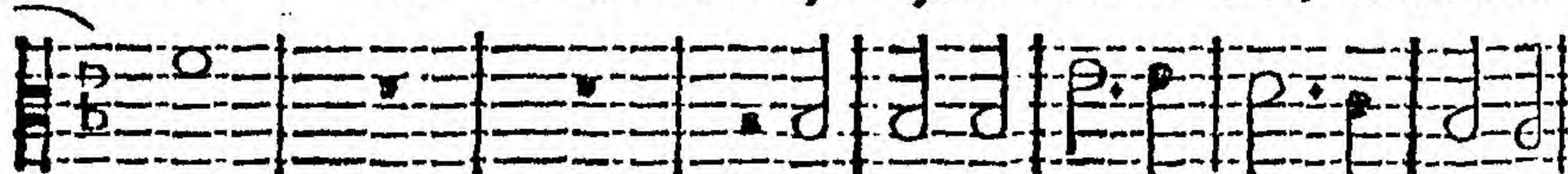
how my Soul doth faint, and how my Soul, my Soul doth faint:



and how my Soul doth faint, and how my Soul doth fai—



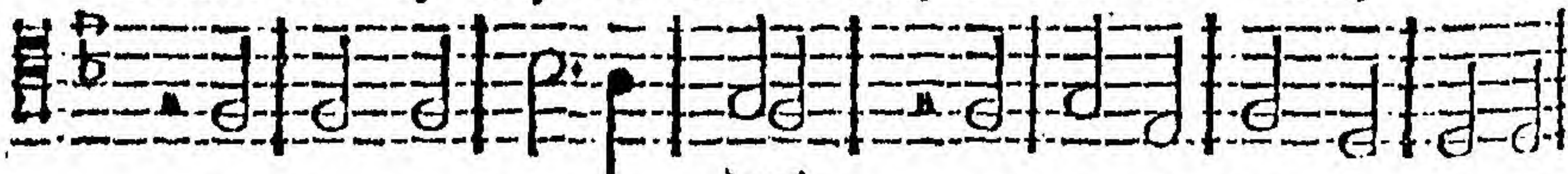
—nt : For I have ma-ny Ways of-fend-ed thee, of-fend-ed



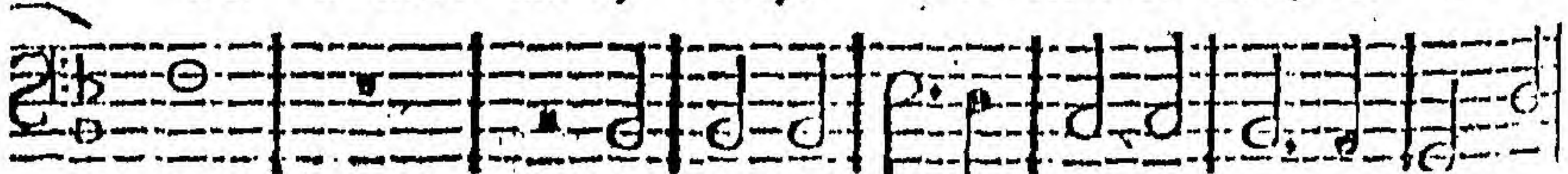
—nt : For I have ma-ny Ways of-fend-ed



I have ma-ny Ways of-fend-ed thee, of-fend-ed thee, for



For I have ma-ny Ways of-fend-ed thee, for I have



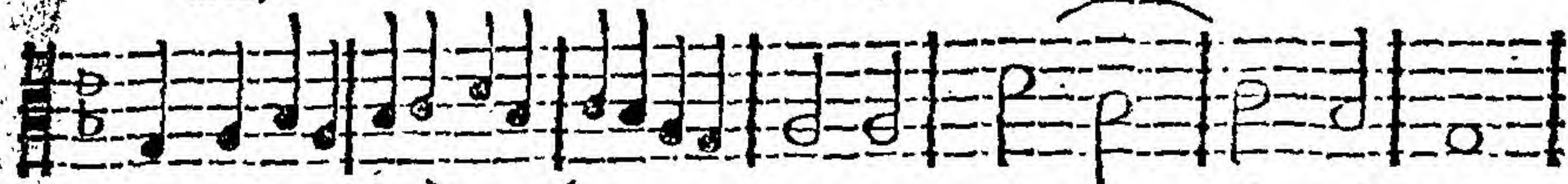
—nt : For I have ma-ny Ways of-fend-ed thee,

Continued

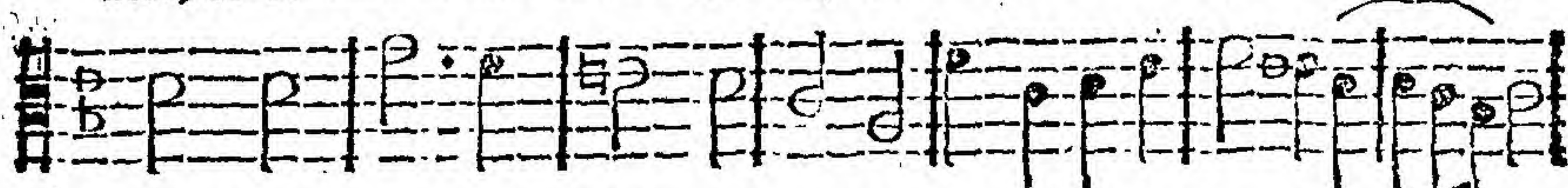
Continued.



thee, for I have ma-ny Ways of—fe—



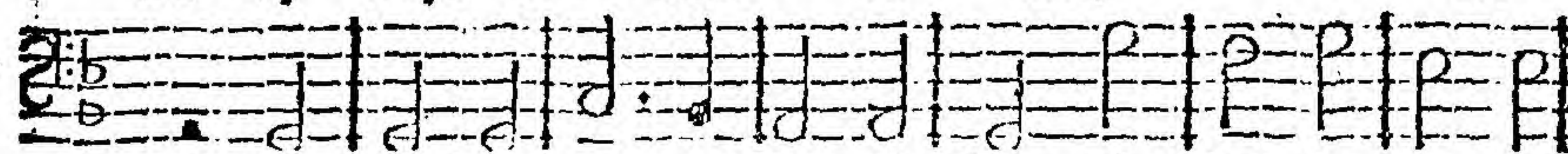
thee, of—fe—nd—ed, of—fe—nd—ed thee;



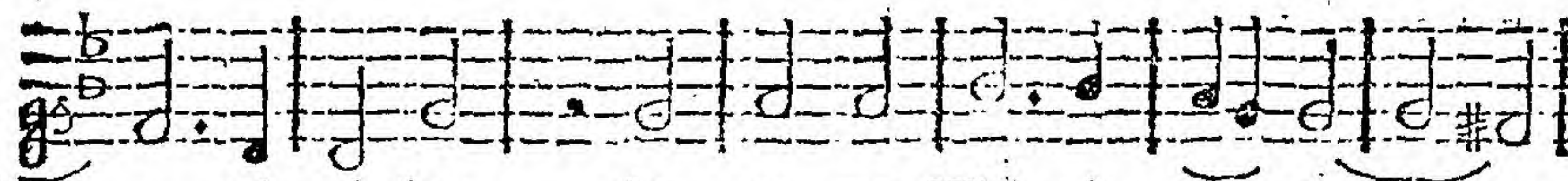
I have ma—ny Ways of—fended thee, offended thee, O—



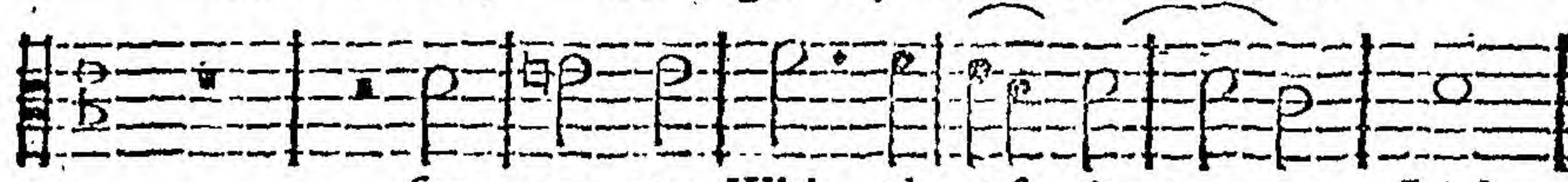
ma—ny Ways of—fend—ed thee, for—



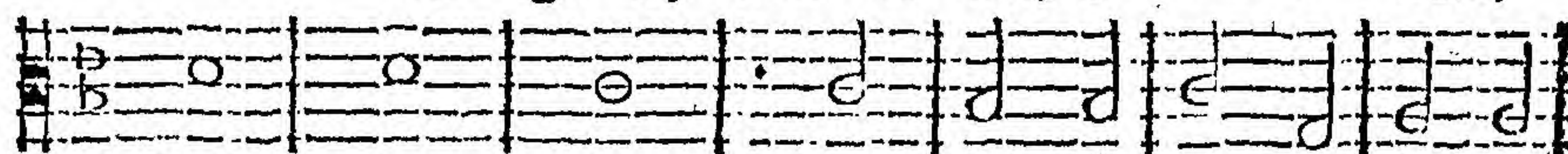
for I have ma—ny Ways of—fend—ed thee, for—get my



nd—ed thee; for—get my Wick—ed—ness, O—



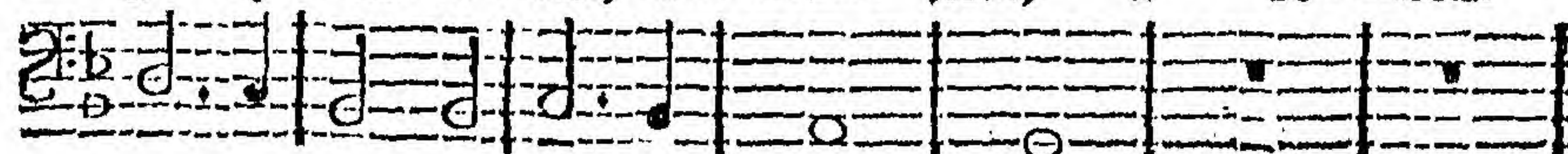
for—get my Wick—ed—ness, O— Lord,



Lord, for—get my Wick—ed—ness, for—get my



—get my Wick—ed—ness, O— Lord, I be—seech

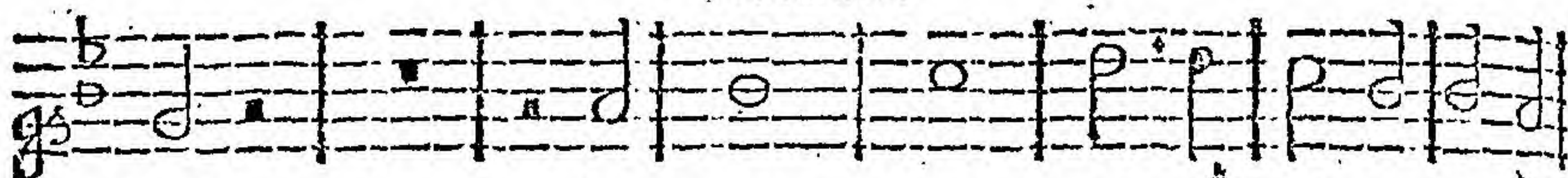


Wick—ed—ness, O— Lord,

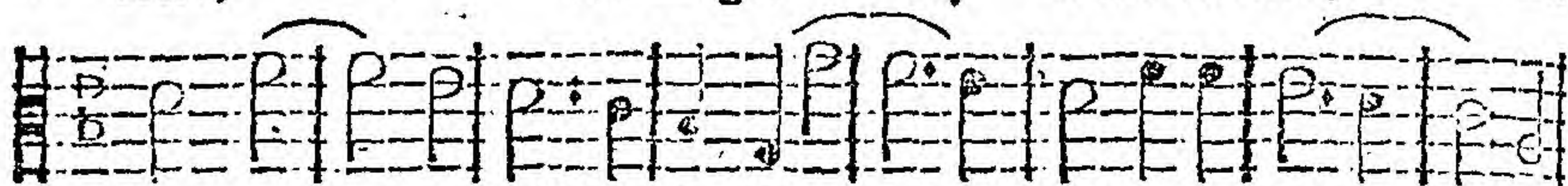
L 1

Continued.

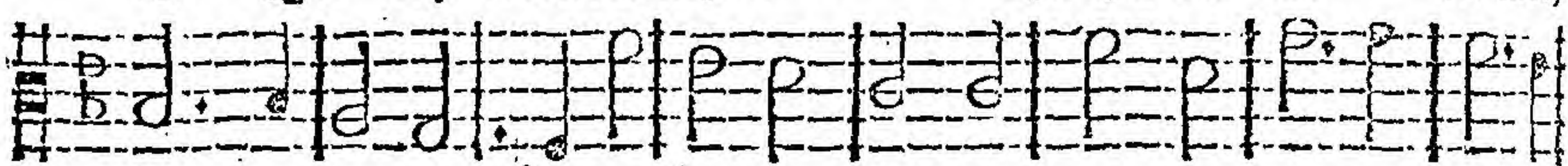
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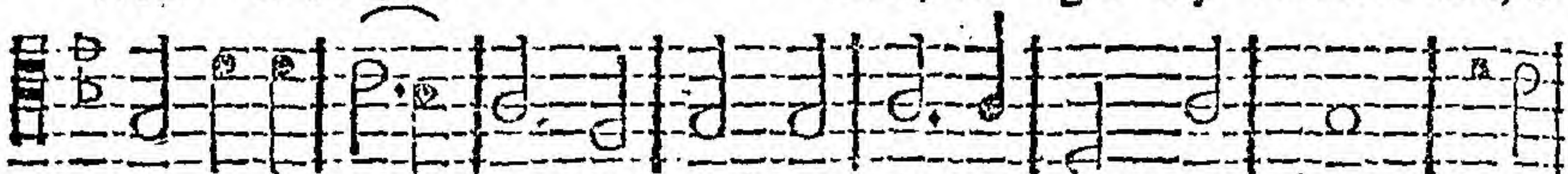
Lord, for—get my Wick-ed-nefs, O—



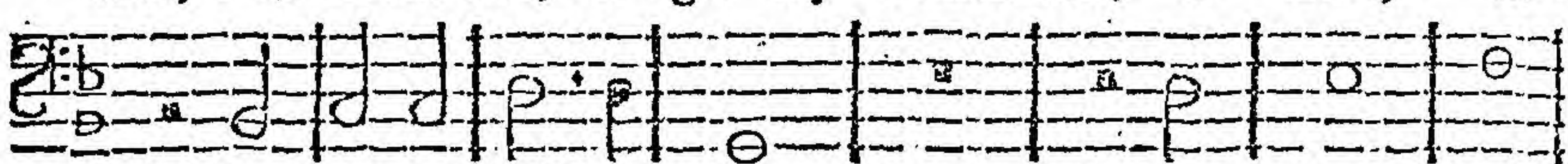
for—get my Wickedness, O— Lord, I be—see—ch thee,



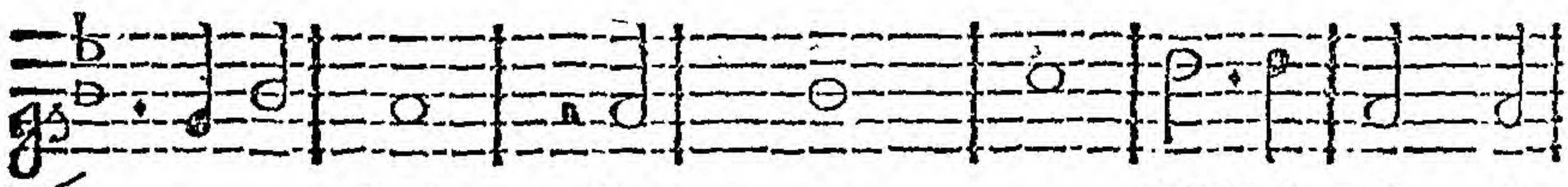
Wick-ed-nefs, O— Lord, for—get my Wicked-nefs, O



thee, I be—seech thee, for—get my Wicked-nefs, O Lord, for—



for—get my Wicked—ness, for—get my



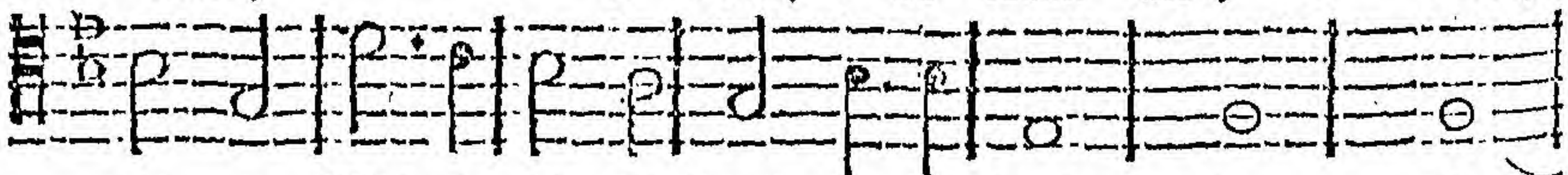
Lord, for—get my Wicked-nefs, O



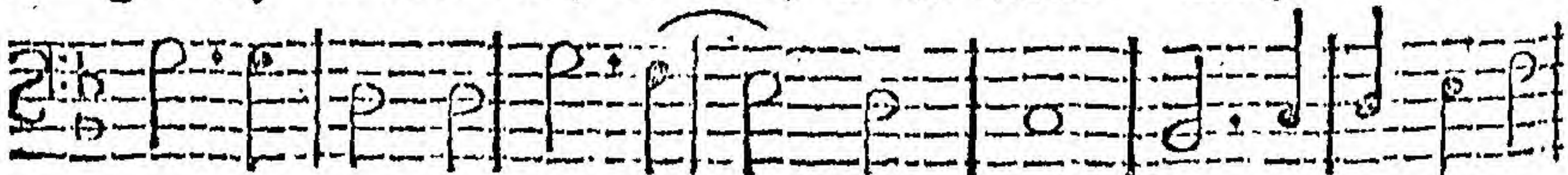
O Lord, I beseech thee, O— Lord, I be—



Lord, O Lord, I be—seech thee, O Lord,



—get my Wicked-nefs, O Lord, I be—seech thee, O—



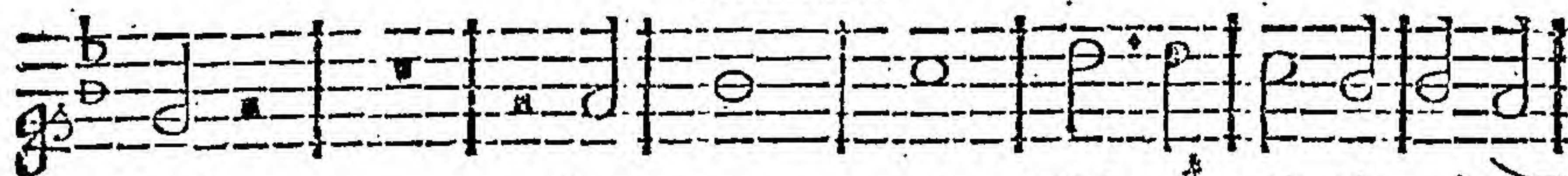
Wicked-nefs, O Lord, I be—seech thee, I beseech

Continued.

Continued.

Lord, I be-seech thee, I be-seech thee, O Lord, I be-seech thee, I be-seech thee; for thee, O Lord, I be-seech thee; for I have many Ways of-fend-ed thee, for I have many Ways of-fend-ed thee, of many Ways of-fend-ed thee, Continued.

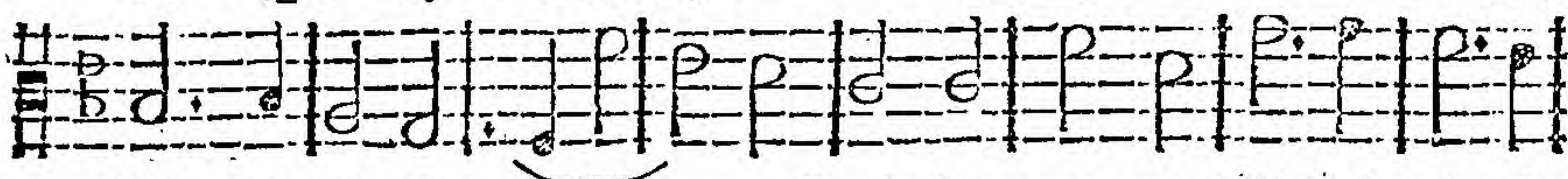
Continued.



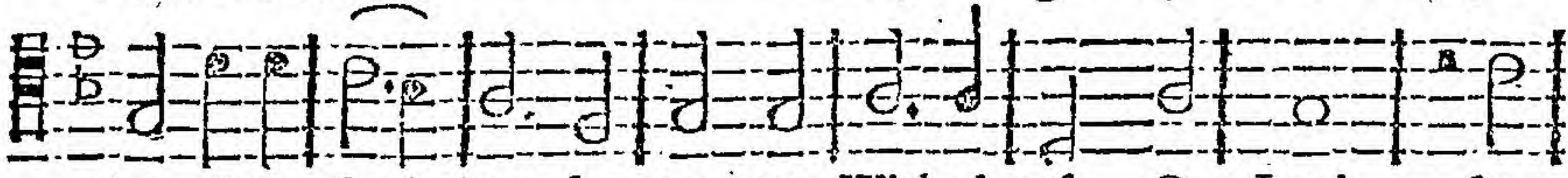
Lord, for—get my Wick-ed-nefs, O—



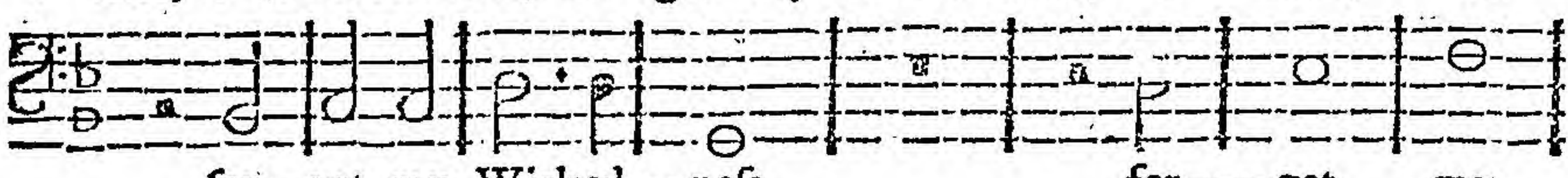
for—get my Wickedness, O— Lord, I be-see—ch thee,



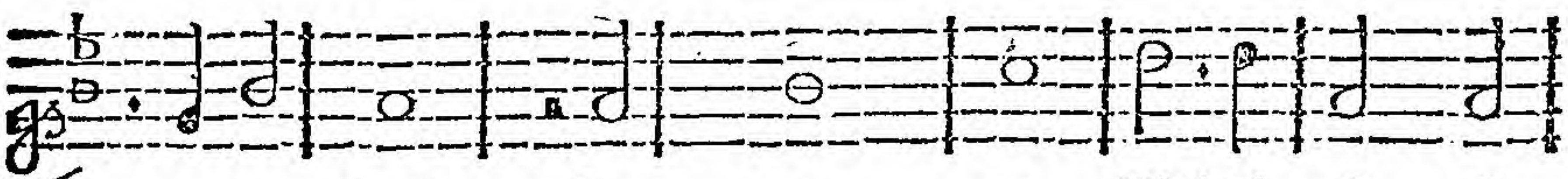
Wick-ed-nefs, O— Lord, for—get my Wicked-nefs, O



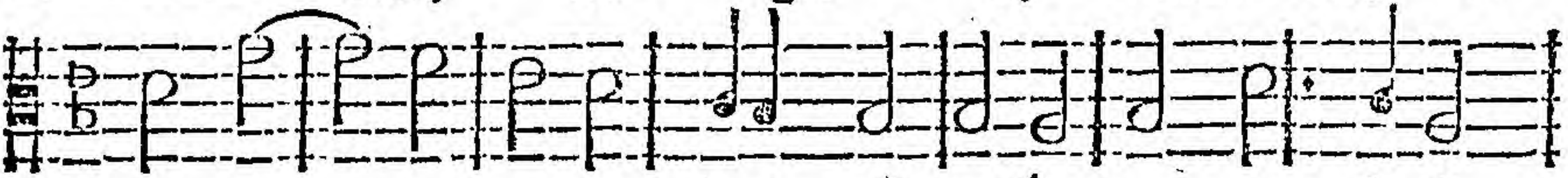
thee, I be-seech thee, for—get my Wicked-nefs, O Lord, for—



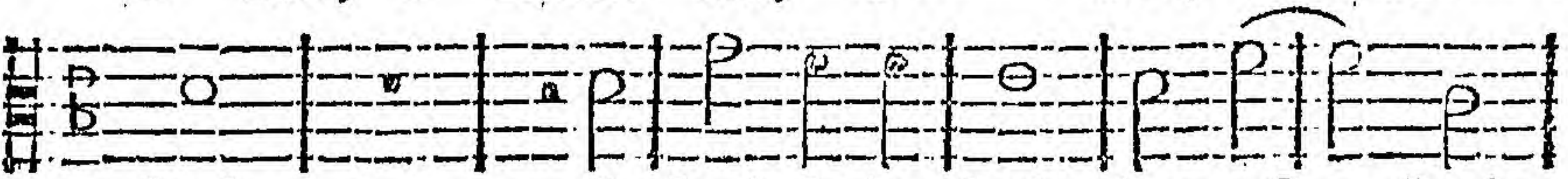
for—get my Wicked—nefs, for—get my



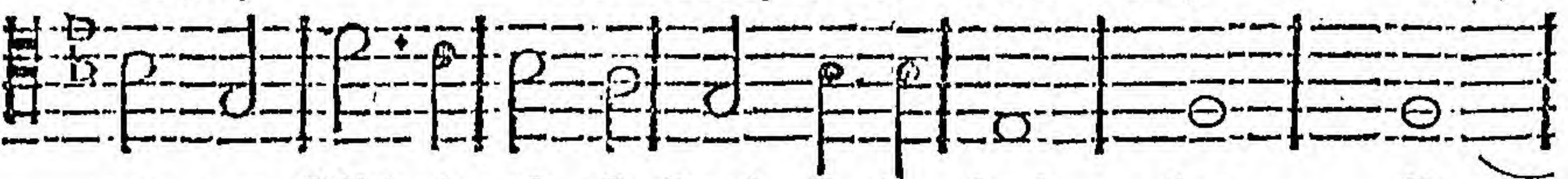
Lord, for—get my Wicked-nefs, O



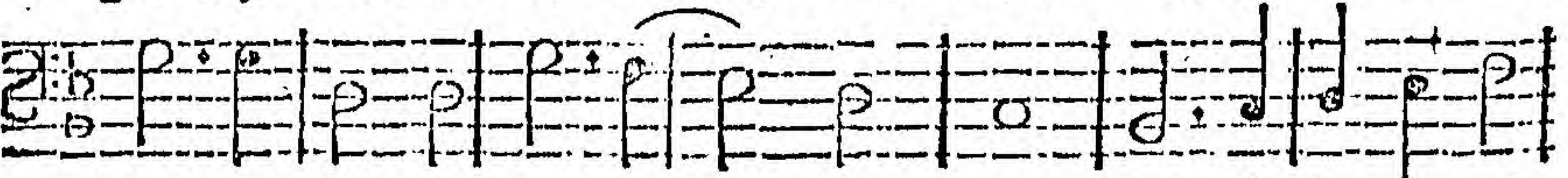
O Lord, I beseech thee, O— Lord, I be—



Lord, O Lord, I be-seech thee, O Lord,



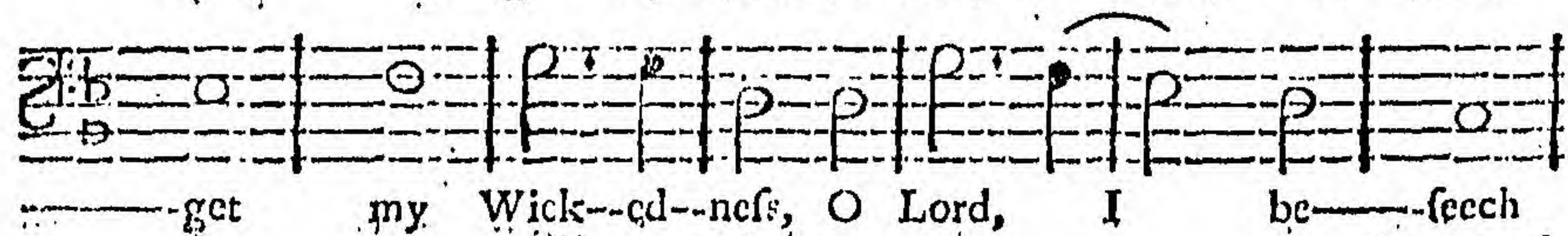
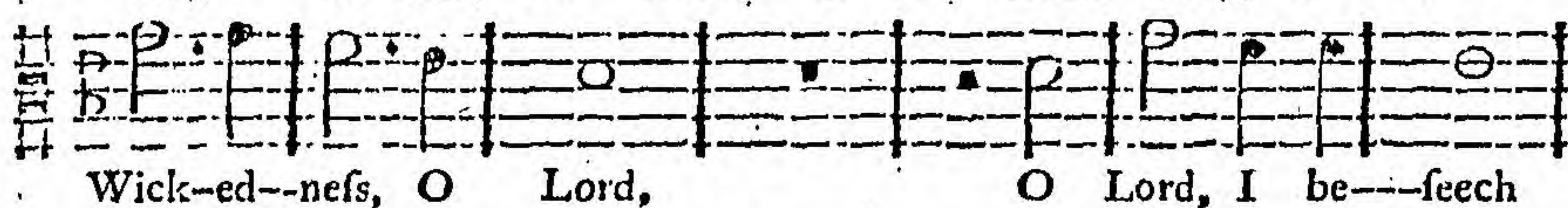
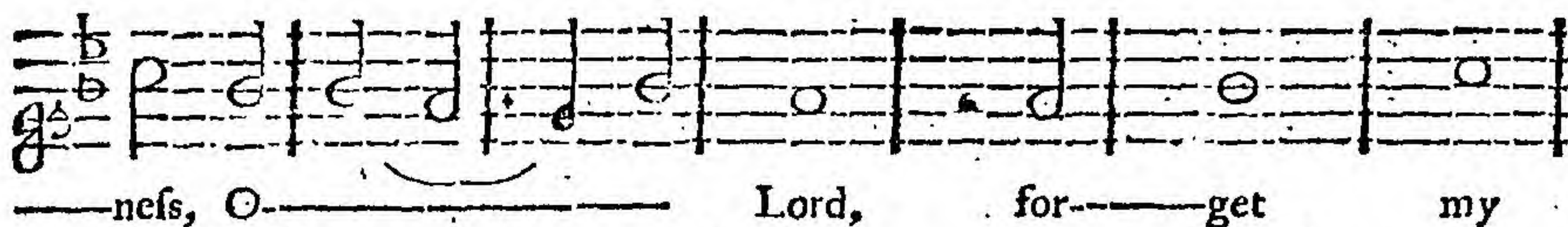
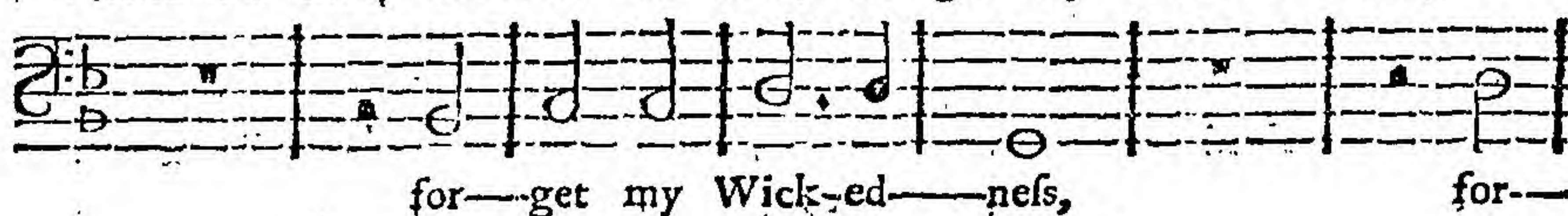
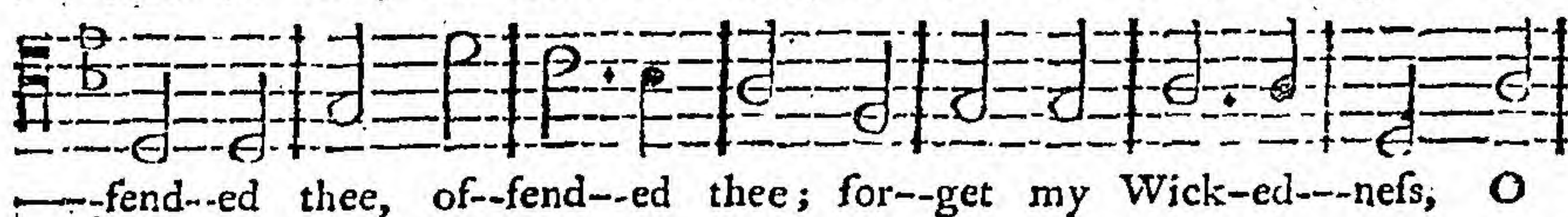
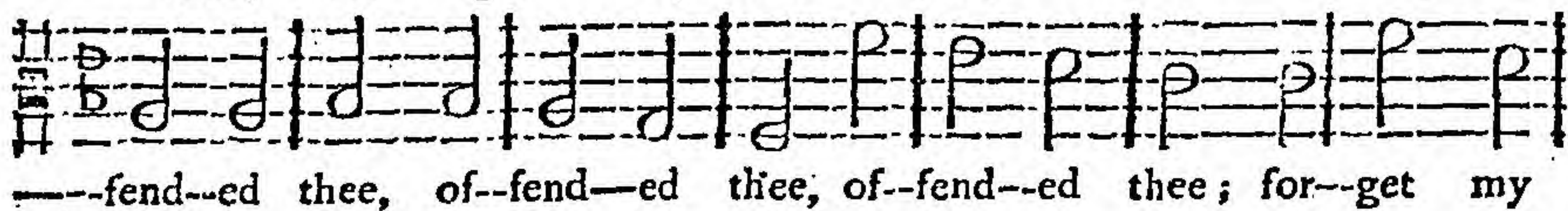
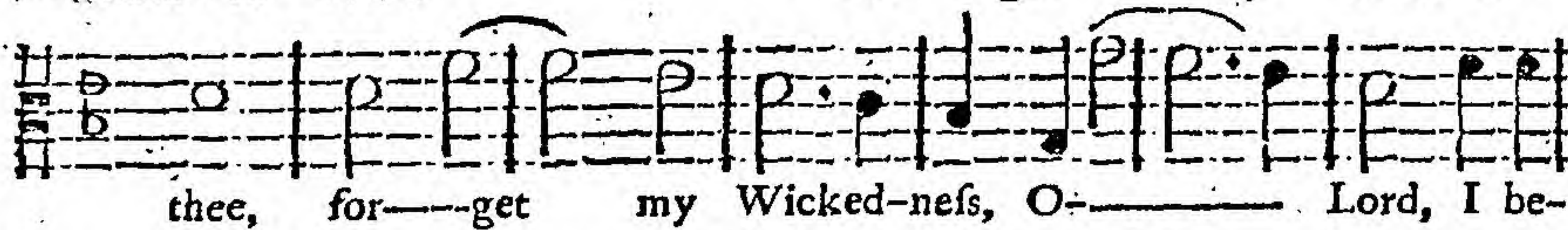
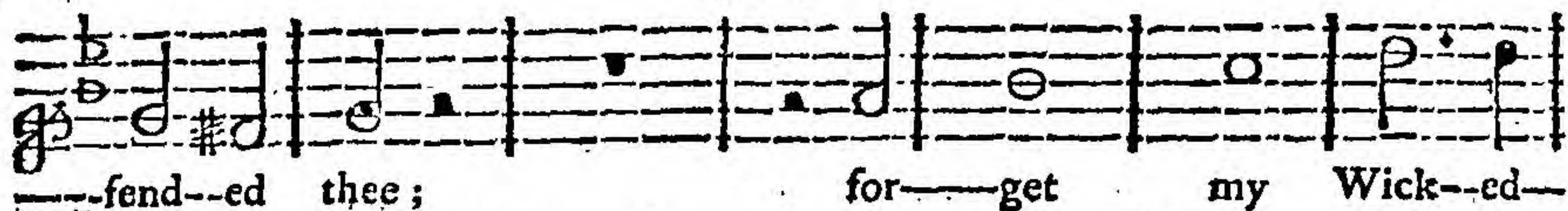
—get my Wicked-nefs, O Lord, I be-seech thee, O—

Wicked-nefs, O Lord, I be—seech thee, I beseech
Continued.

Continued.

Lord, I be-seech thee, I be-seech thee, O Lord, I be-seech thee, O Lord, I be-seech thee; for thee, O Lord, I be-seech thee; for I have many Ways of-fend-ed thee, for I have many Ways of-fend-ed thee, of-many Ways of-fend-ed thee, Continued.

Continued.



Continued.

Continued.

Wick--ed--nefs, O Lord, I be--see--ch

Lord, I be--seech thee, O Lord, I be--seech

thee, O Lord, I be--see--ch thee, O

thee, O Lord, I be--seech

thee, I be--seech thee, O Lord, I be--seech

thee, O Lord, I be--seech thee.

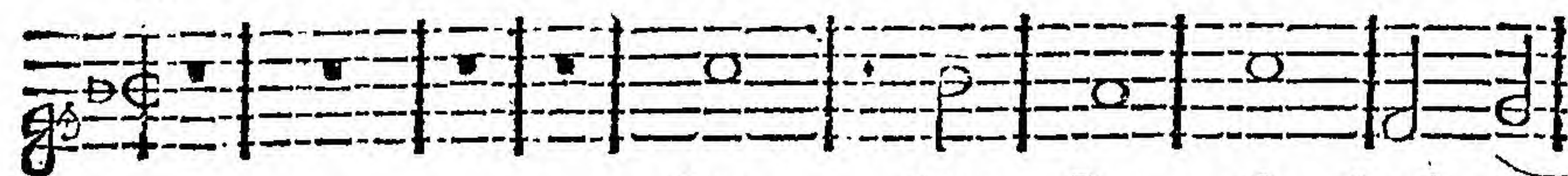
thee, O Lord, I be--see--ch thee.

Lord, O Lord, I be--seech thee.

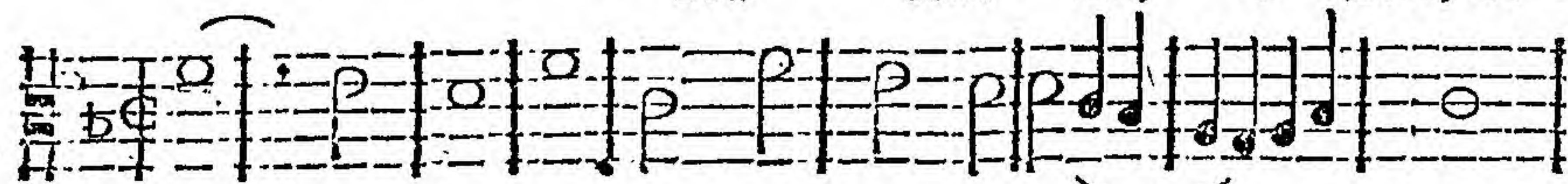
thee, O Lord, I be--seech thee.

thee, O Lord, I be--seech thee.

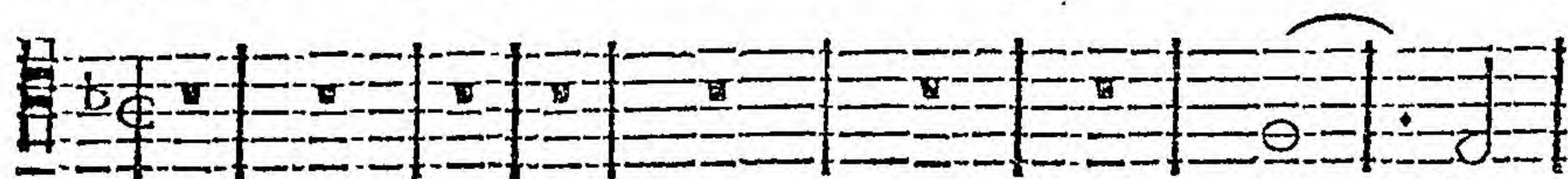
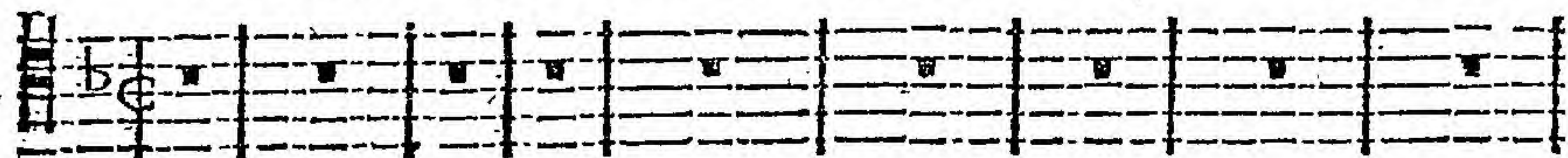
A N-

ANTHEM XXXIII. *Bow thine Ear, O Lord.*

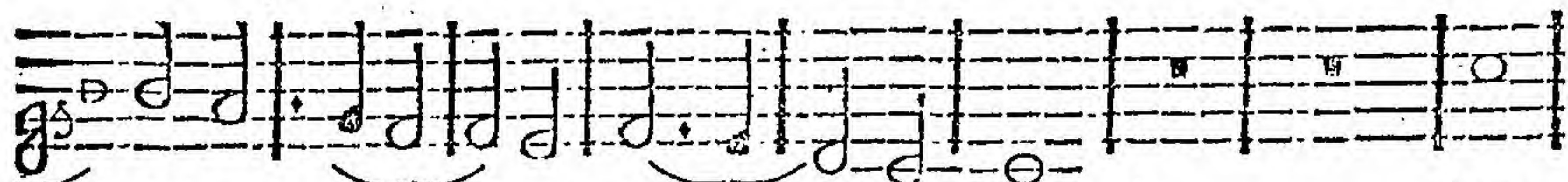
Bow thine Ear, O Lord, an—



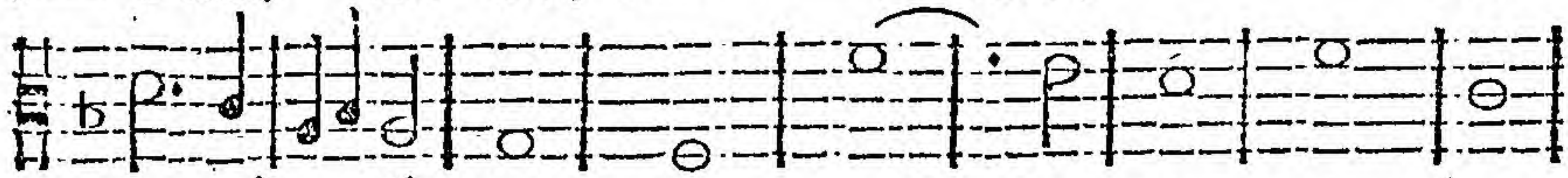
Bow thine Ear, O Lord, and hear, an—d hear,



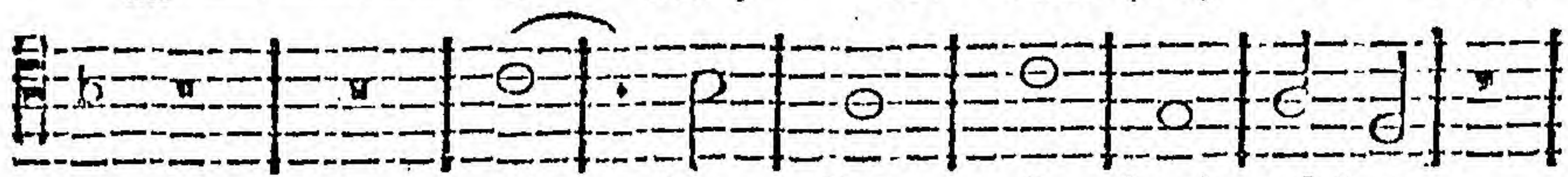
Bow thine



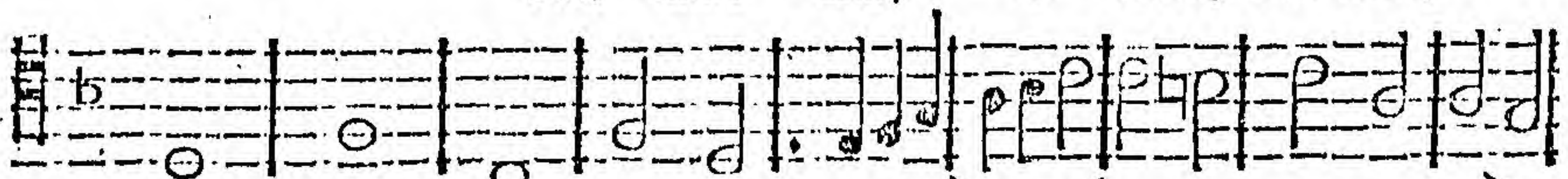
—d hear, and hear, a—nd hear; bow



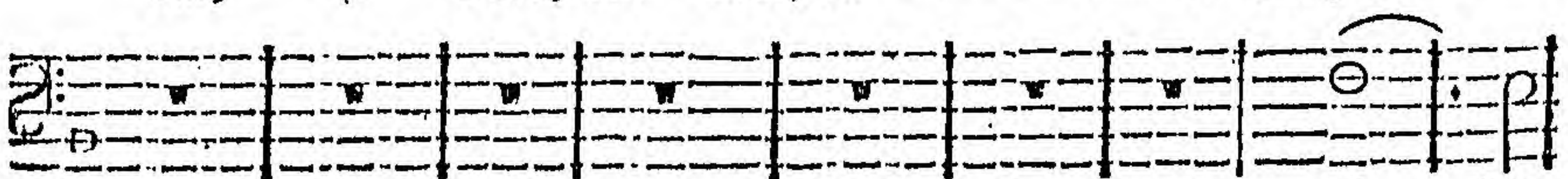
an—d hear; bow thine Ear, O Lord,



bow thine Ear, O Lord, and hear,



Ear, O Lord, and hear, an—d hear, an—

bow thine
Continued.

Continued.



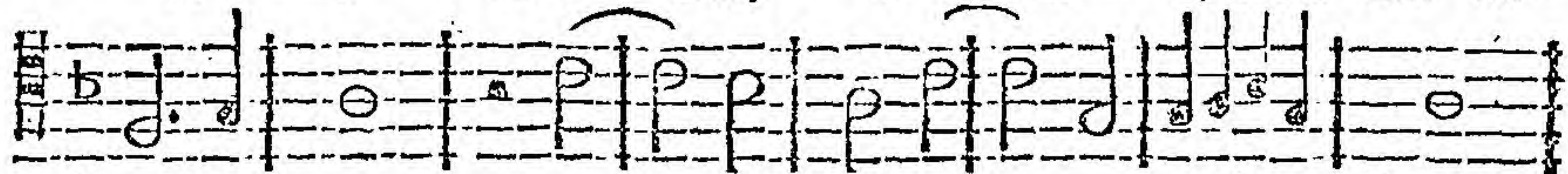
thine Ear, O Lord, an—d hear :



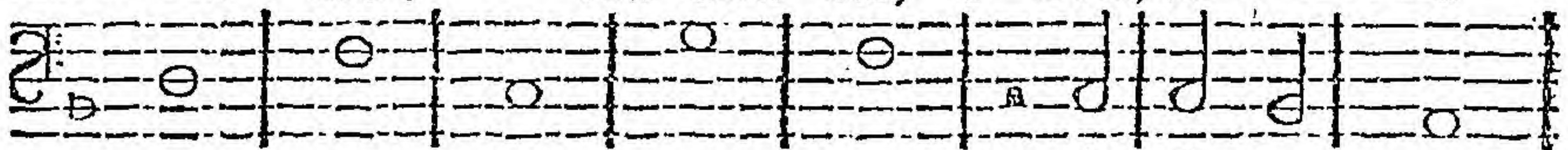
and hear, an—d hear ; bow thine Ea—



bo—w thine Ear, O Lor—d, thine Ear an—



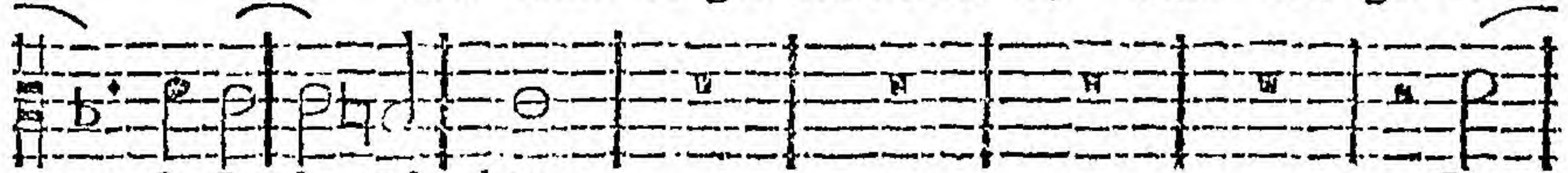
d hear ; bow thine Ear, O Lord, an—d



Ear, O Lord, and hear ; bow thine Ear,

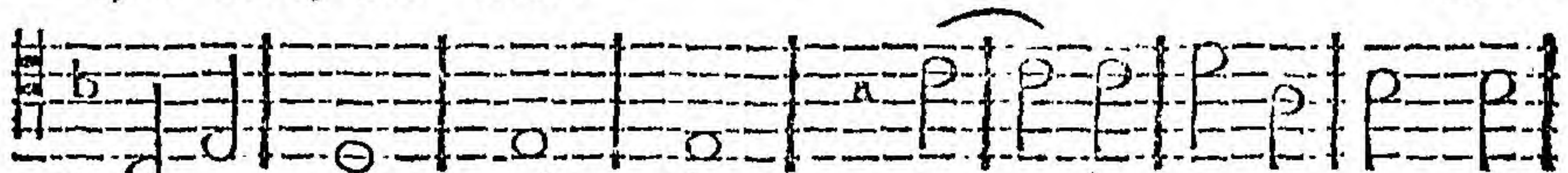


Let thine Anger cease from us, thine An—ger cea—



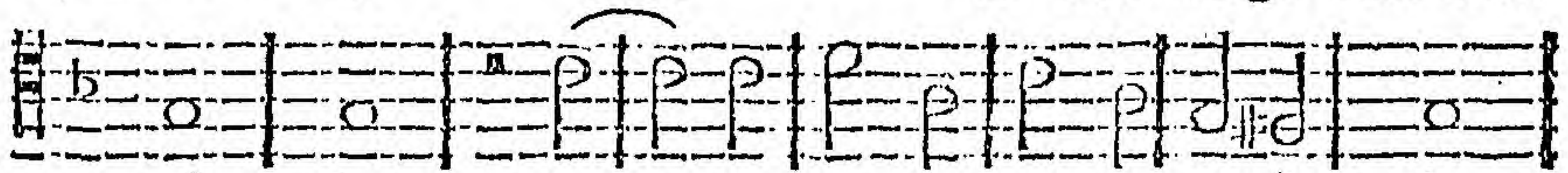
—r, O Lord, and hear :

Le—



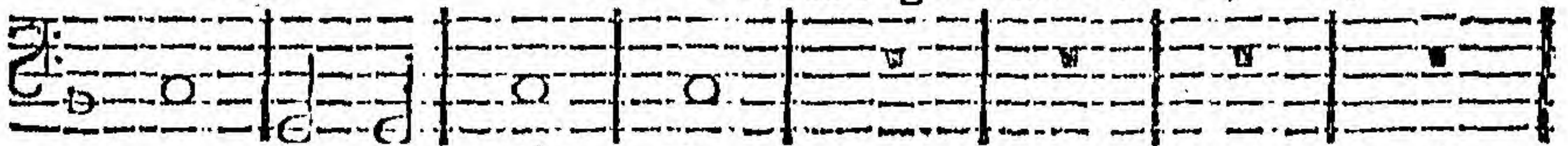
hear :

Let thine An—ger cease from



hear :

Let thine An—ger cease from us, from



O Lord, and

hear :

Continued.

Continued.

-se from us, let thine An-ger cea-

-t thine An-ger cea- -se from us, let thine An-ger

us, let thine An-ger cease from us,

us, let thine An-ger

cease from us, thine An-ger cease from us, let thine An-

cease from us, thine Anger cease from us, from

let thine Anger cease from us, from us, Continued.

A N T H E M S.

[231]

Continued.

cease from us, let thine

Anger cease from us, let thine Anger

let thine Anger cease from us,

us, let thine Anger cease from us, thine

let thine Anger cease from us,

Anger cease from us. Si—on, thy Si—on,

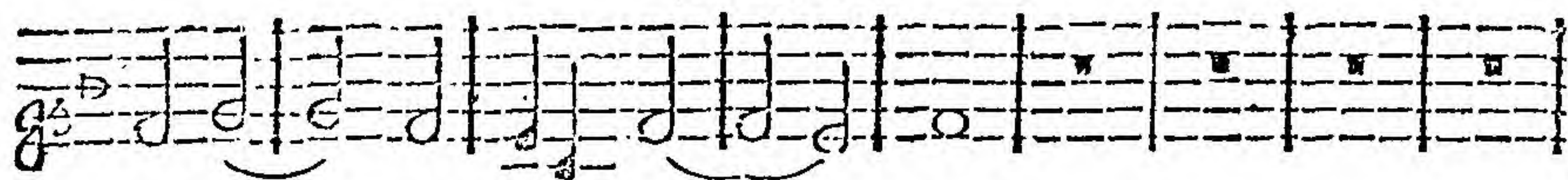
cease from us. Si—on, thy Si—on,

cease from us. Si—on, thy Si—on,

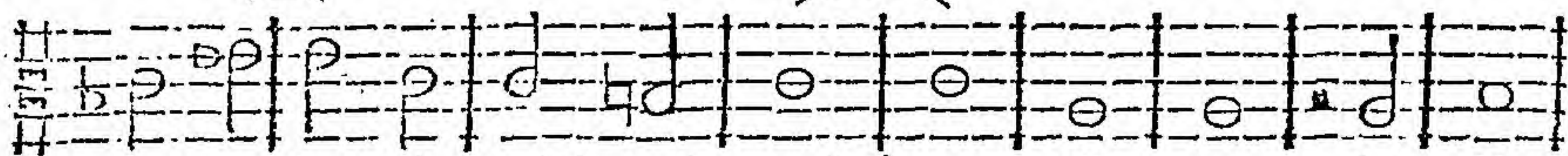
Anger cease from us. Si—on, thy Si—on,

cease from us.

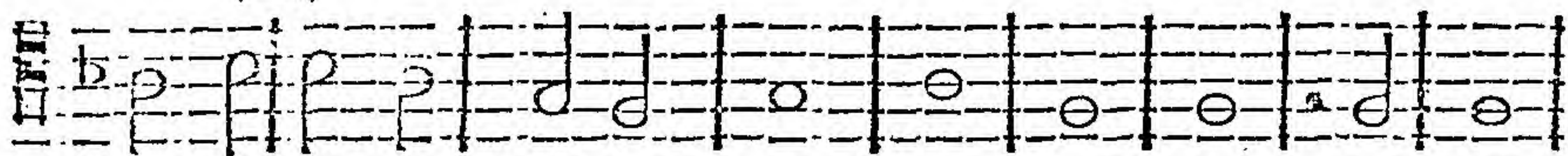
Continued.



is waft—ed and brought low ;



is waft—ed and brought low ; Si—on, thy Si—



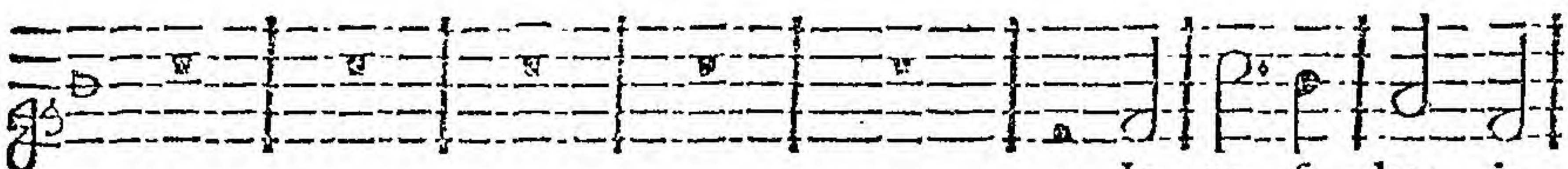
is waft—ed and brought low ; Si—on, thy Si—



is waft—ed and brought low ; Si—on, thy Si—



Si—on, thy Si—



Je—ru—sa—lem is



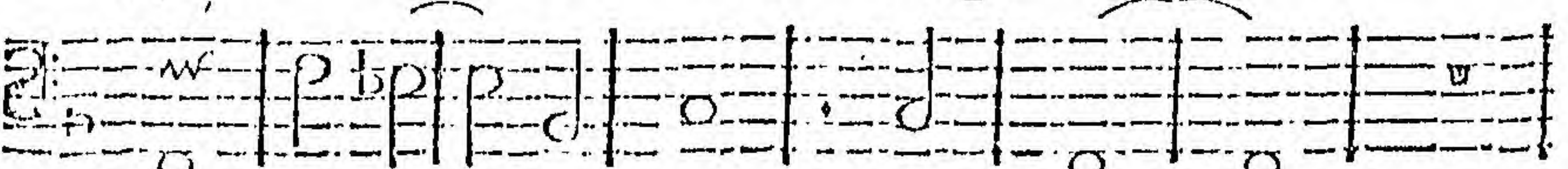
—on, is waft—ed and brought low ; Je—ru—sa—



—on, is waft—ed and brought low ;



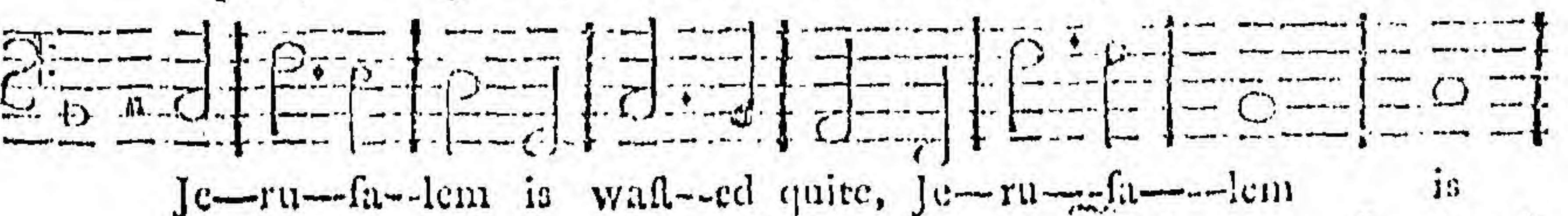
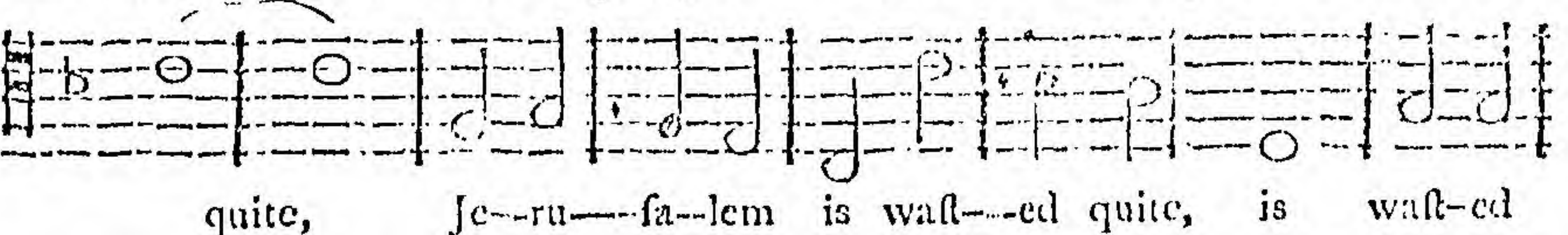
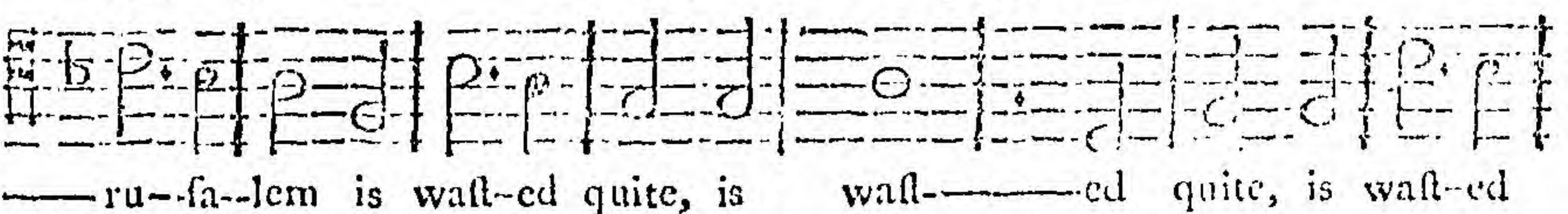
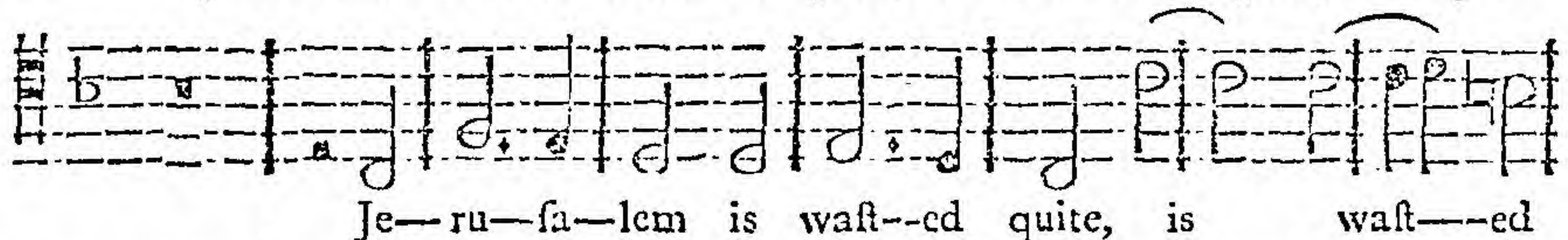
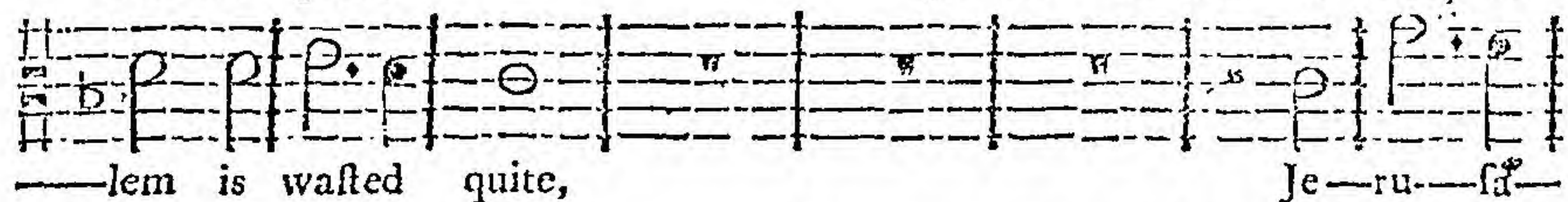
—on, is waft—ed and brought low ;



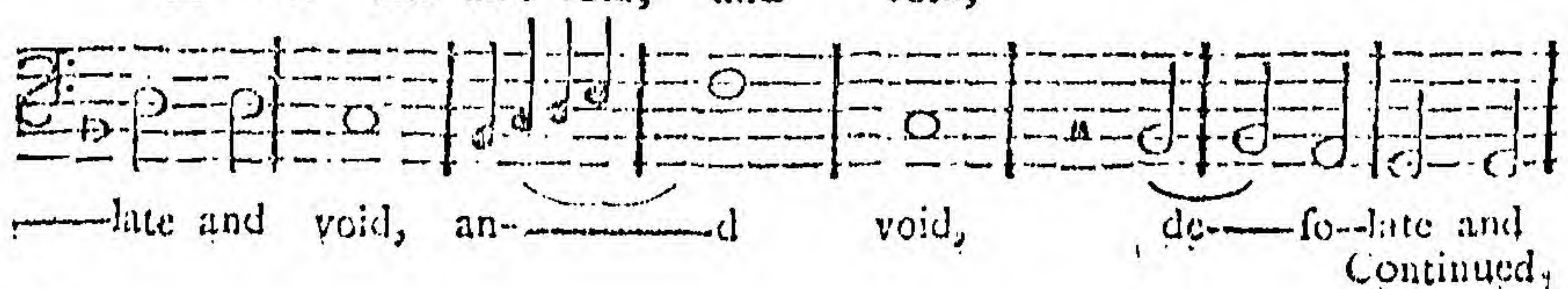
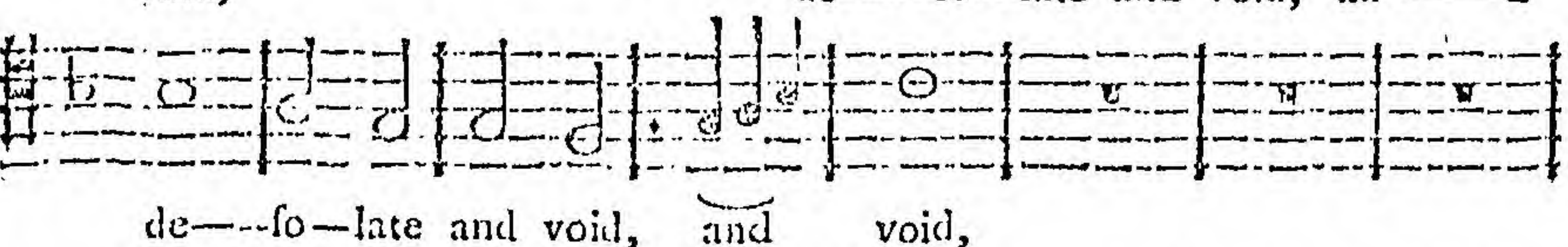
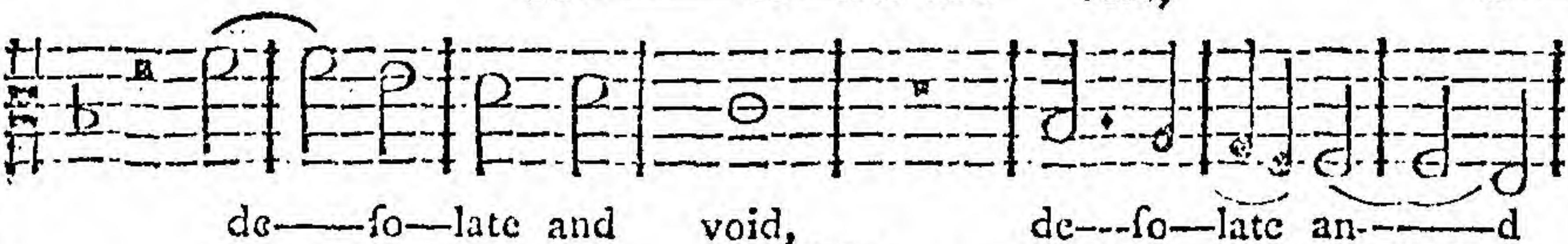
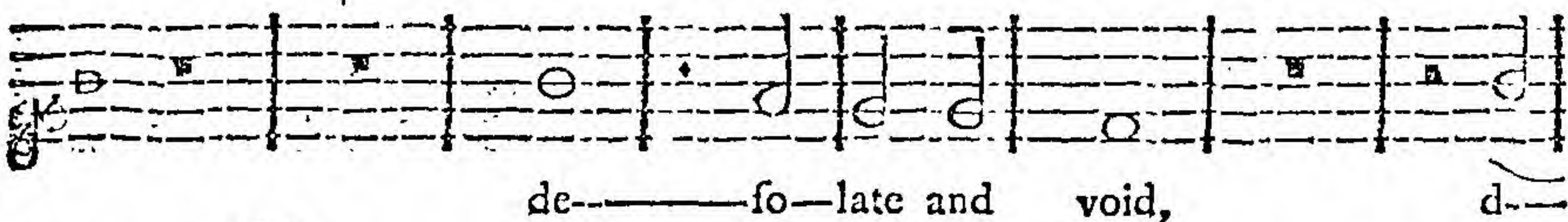
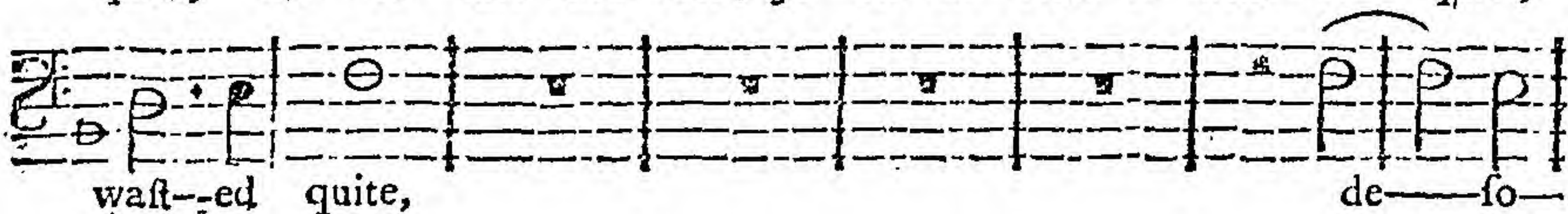
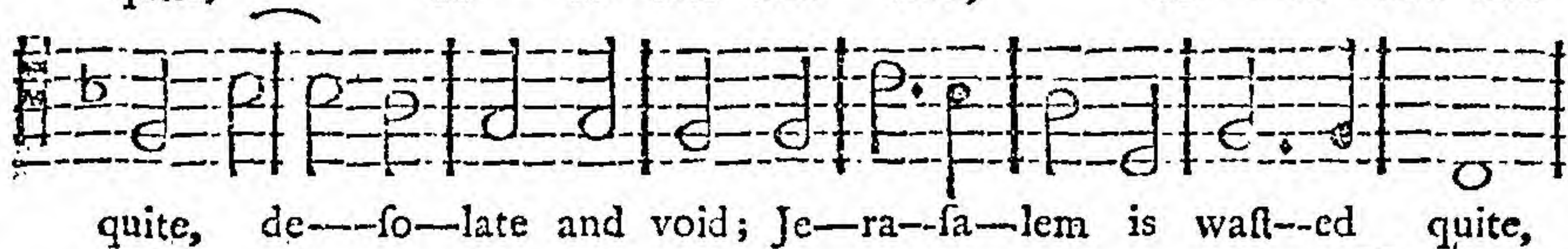
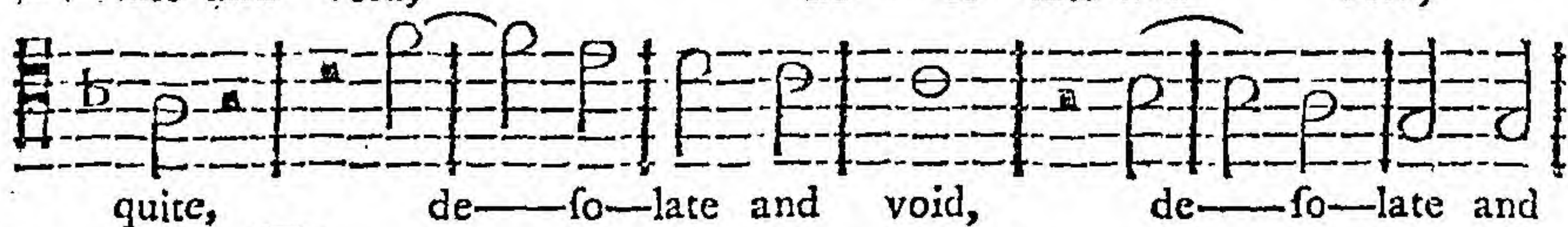
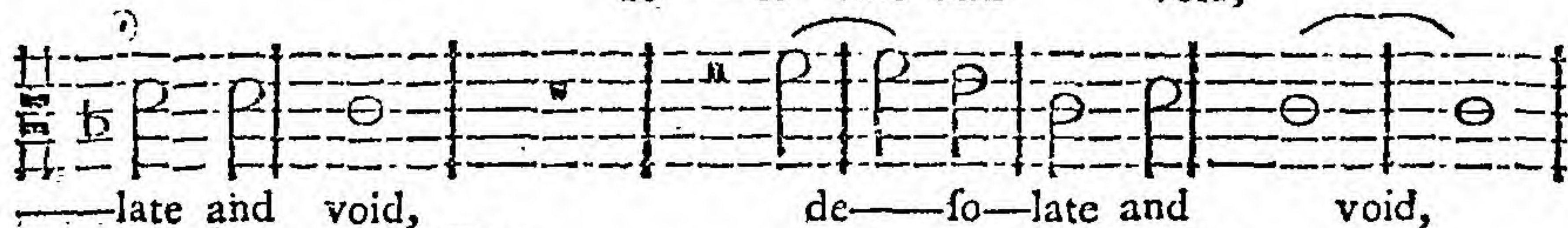
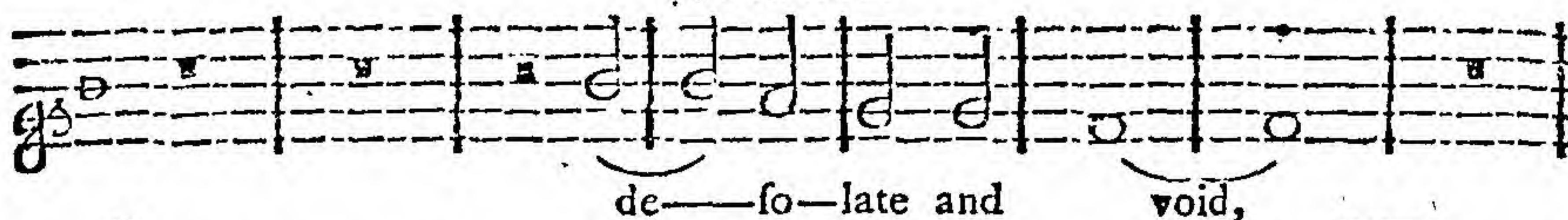
—on, is waft—ed, and brought low ;

Continued.

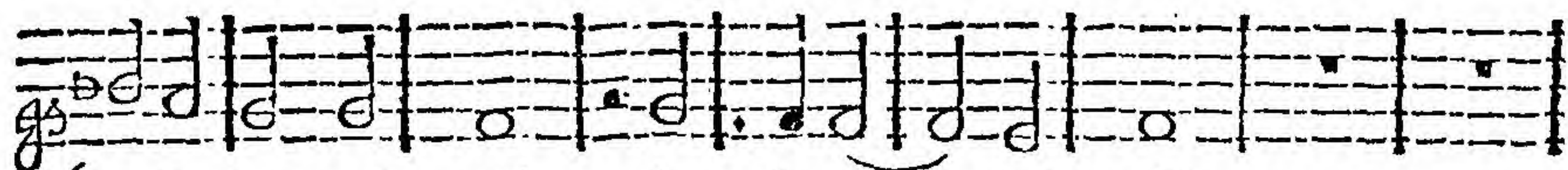
Continued.



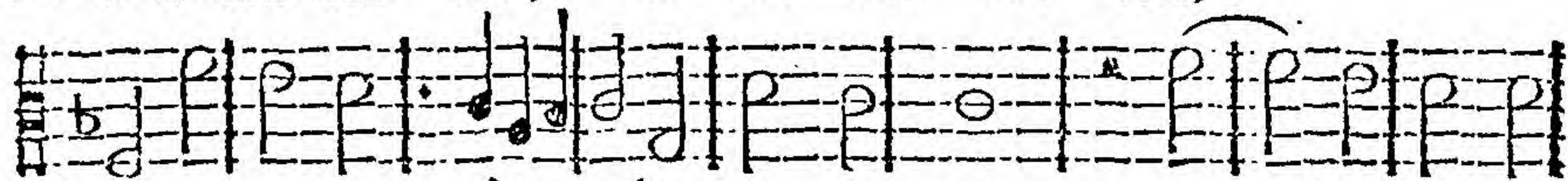
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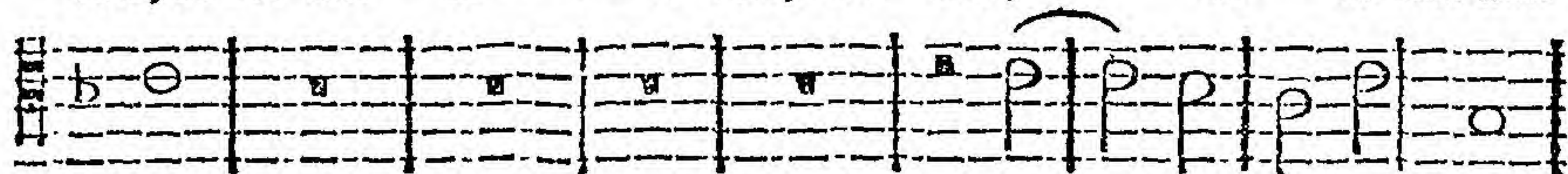
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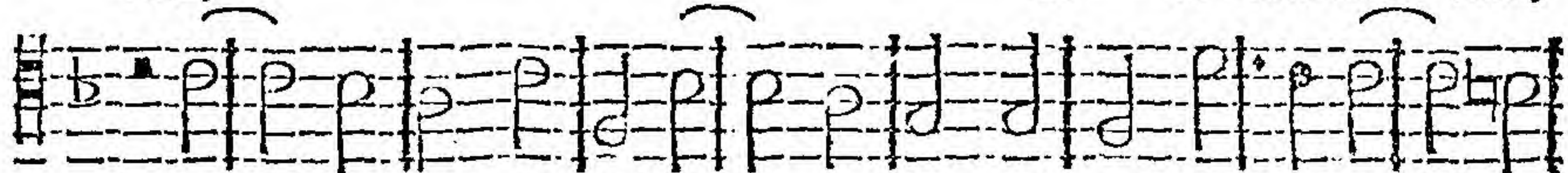
e--fo--late and void, de---fo--late and void,



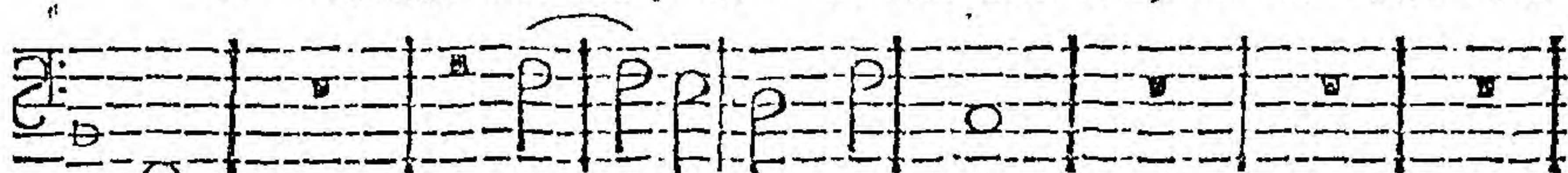
void, de--fo--late an---d void, and void, de---fo--late and



void, de---fo--late and void,



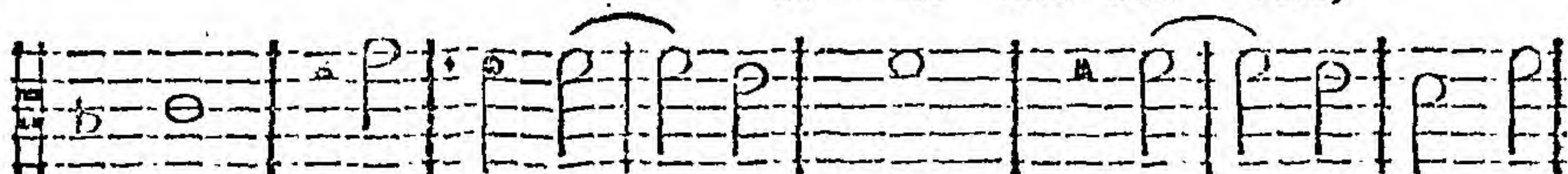
de---fo--late and void, de---fo--late and void, de--fo--late and



void, de---fo--late and void,



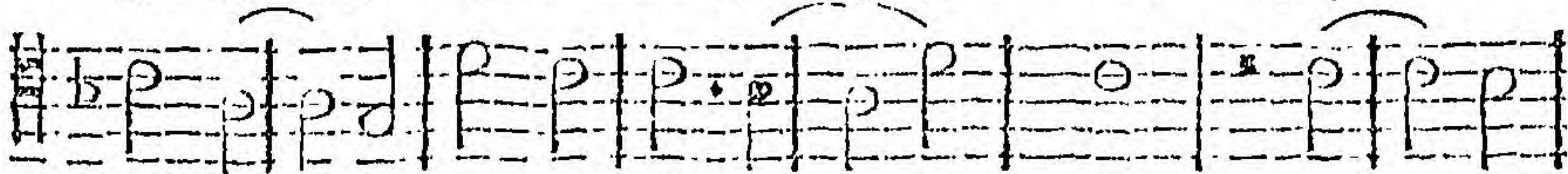
de---fo--late and void,



void, de---fo--late and void, de---fo--late and



de--fo--late an---d void, an---d void,



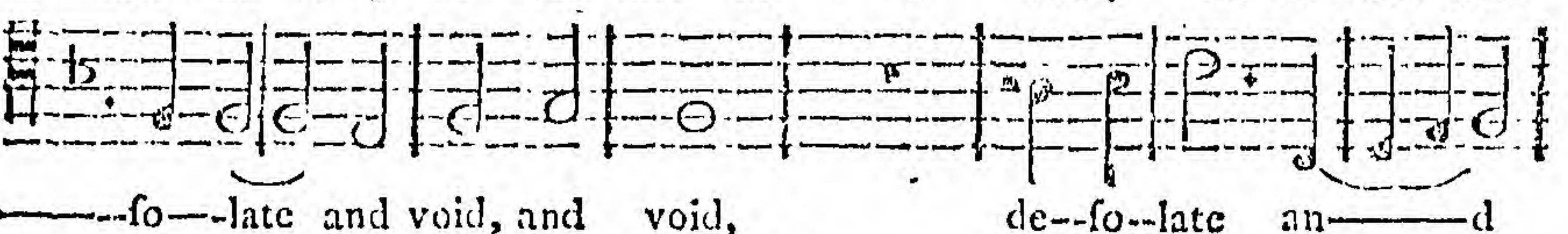
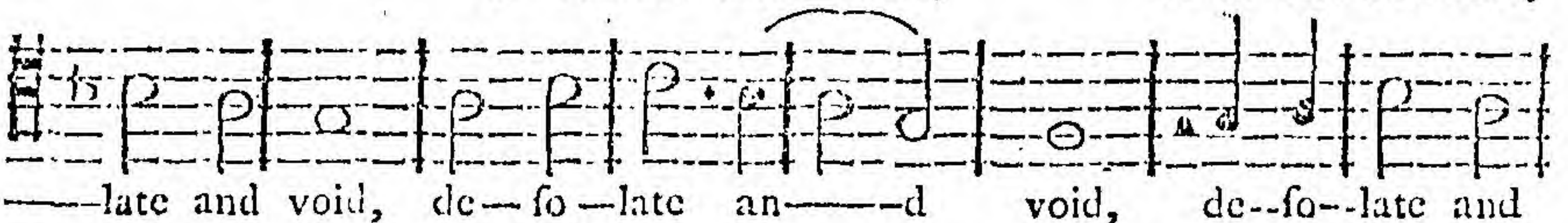
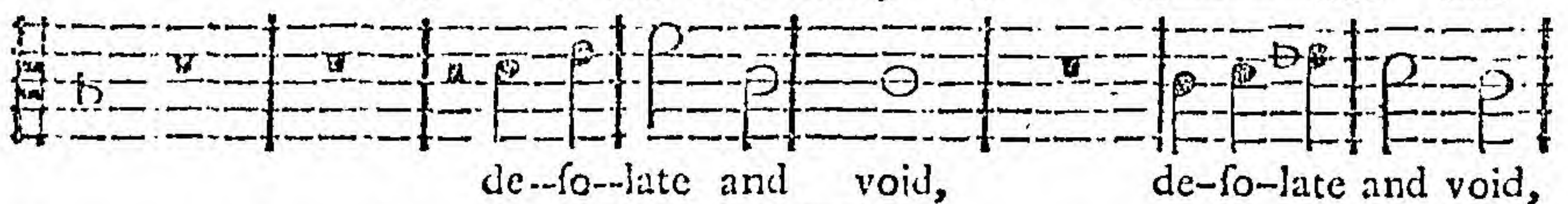
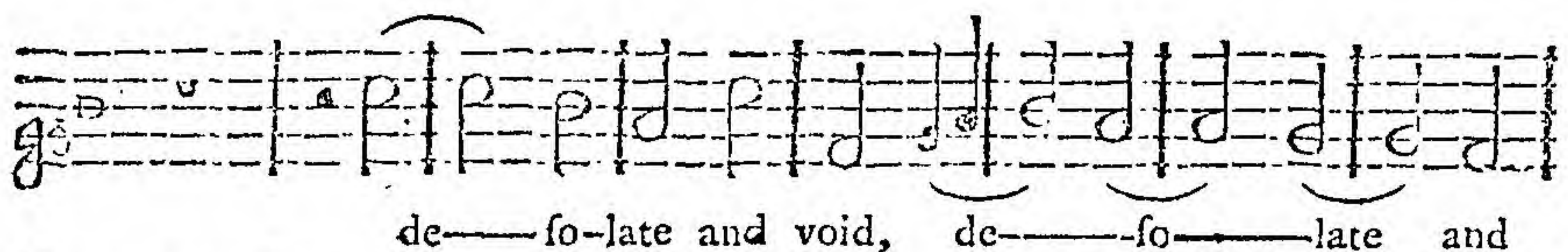
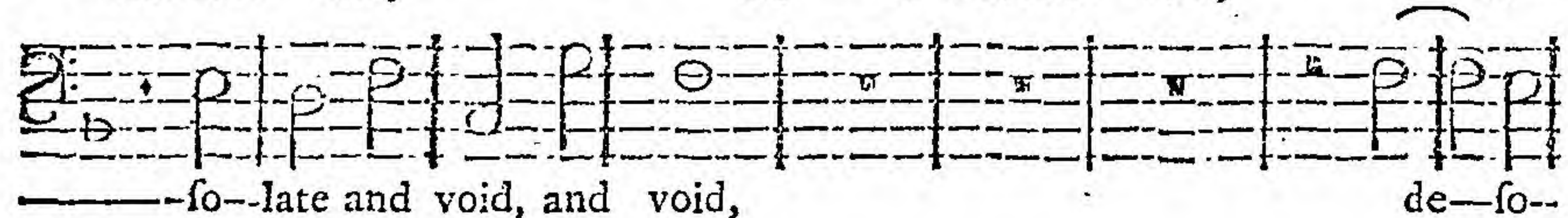
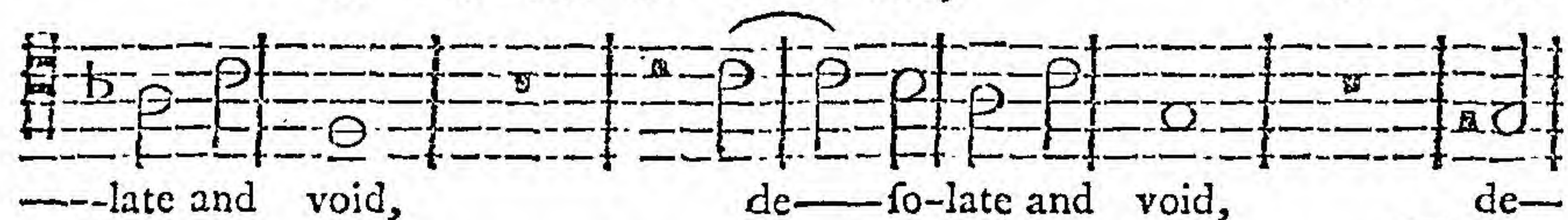
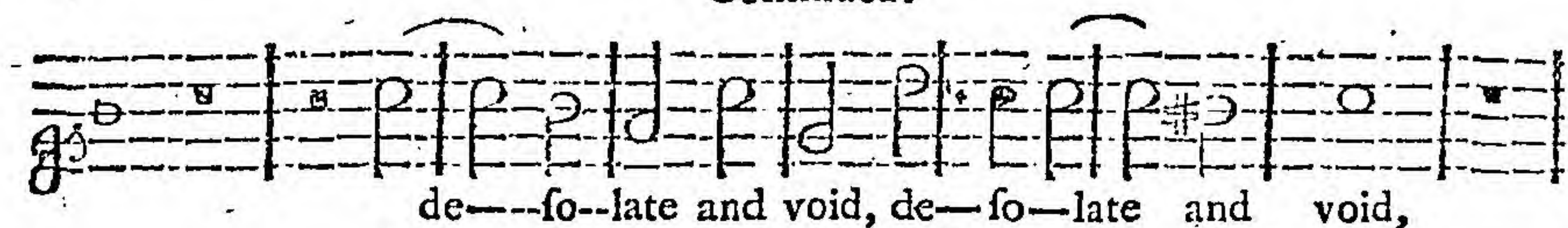
void, de--fo--late and void, an---d void, de---fo--



de---fo--late and void,

de---
Continued.

Continued.

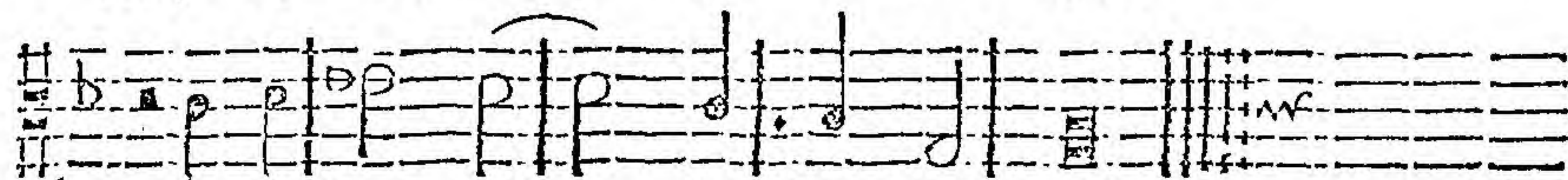


Continued.

Continued.



void, de—fo—late an—d void.



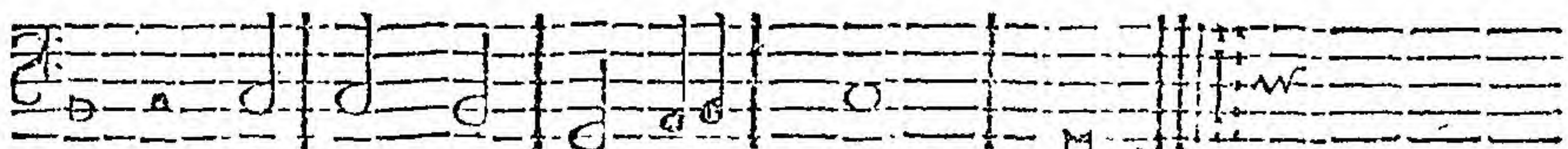
de—fo—late, de—fo—late and void.



void, de—fo—late an—d void.



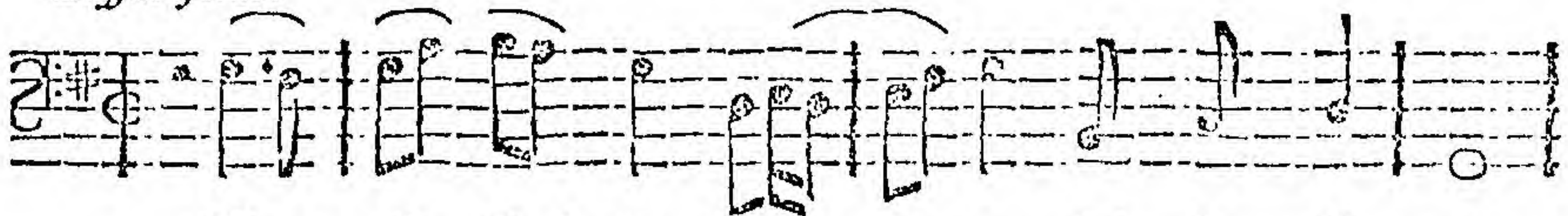
void, de—fo—late and void.



de—fo—late an—d void.

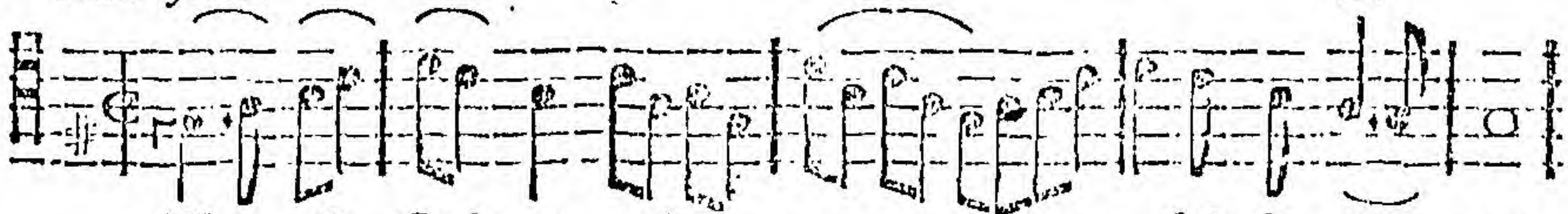
AN THEM XXXIV. Taken out of the 65th P S A L M.

Bassus solus.



Thou, O God, art prai—sed in Si—on.

Tenor solus.



Thou, O God, art prai—sed in Si—on.

Tenor solus.

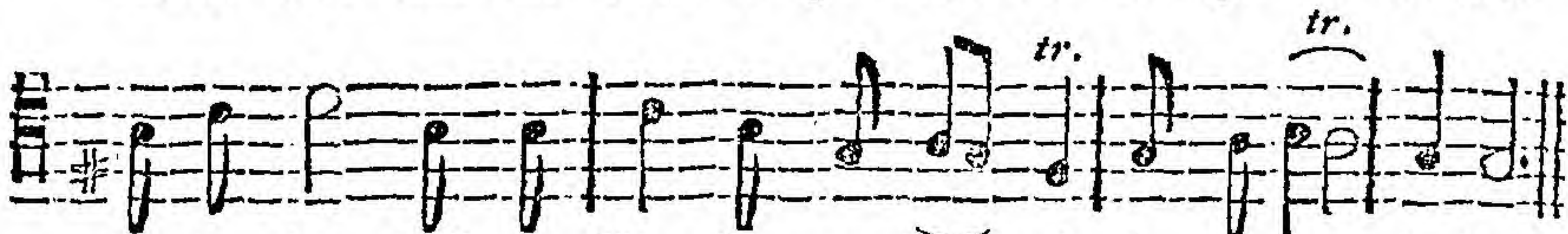


Un-to thee shall the Vow be per-form-ed in Je—ru—sa—lem.

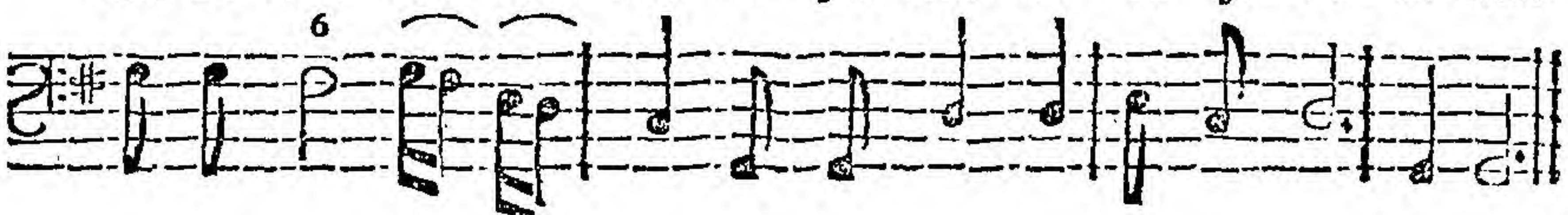
Continued.



Un-to thee shall the Vow be per-form-ed in Je—ru—fa—lem.



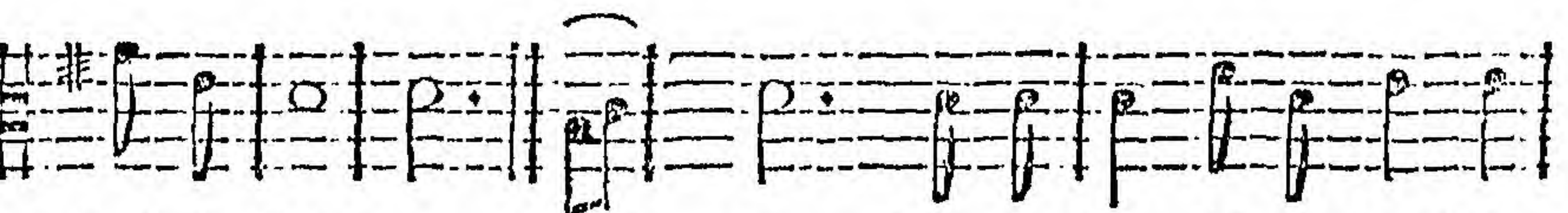
Un-to thee shall the Vow be per-form-ed in Je—ru—fa—lem.



Thou that hearest the Pray'r, un-to thee shall all Flesh come, un-to thee



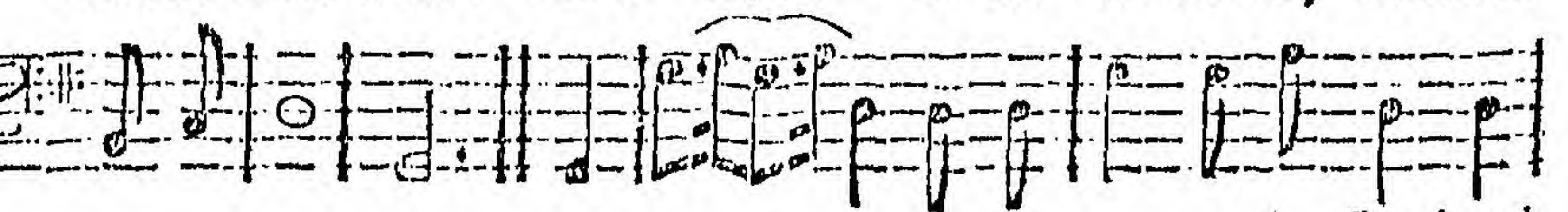
Thou that hearest the Pray'r, un-to thee shall all Flesh come, un-to thee



shall all Flesh come. Thou crown—est the Year with thy Goodness.

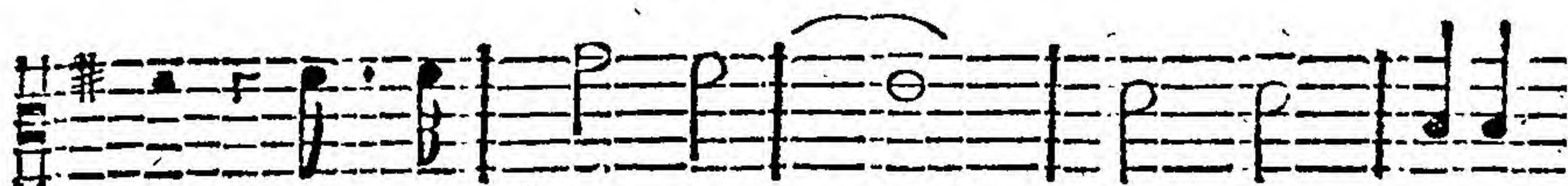


shall all Flesh come. Thou crown—est the Year with thy Goodness.

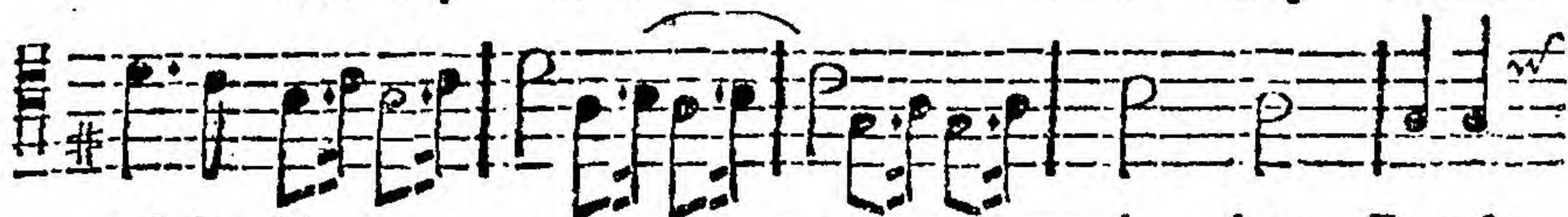


Continued.

Continued.



and thy Clou—ds drop Fatness.



and thy Clou—ds drop Fatness.



and thy Clou—ds drop Fatness.

Tenor solus.



They shall drop up-on the Dwell-ings of the Wil-der-ness.

Bassus solus.



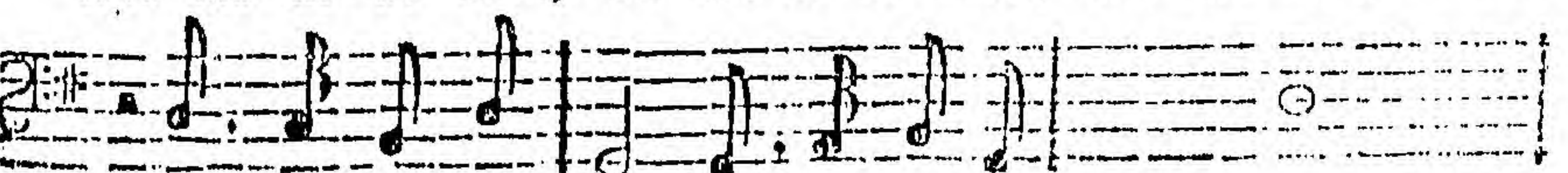
And the lit-tle Hills, and the lit-tle Hills, and the lit-tle Hills



shall re-joice on ev'—ry Side.



And the lit-tle Hills, and the lit-tle Hills, and the lit-tle Hills



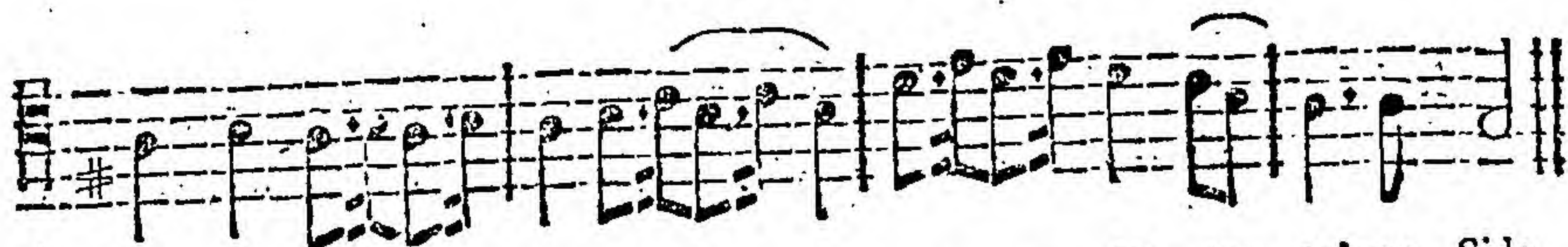
And the lit-tle Hills, and the lit-tle

Hills

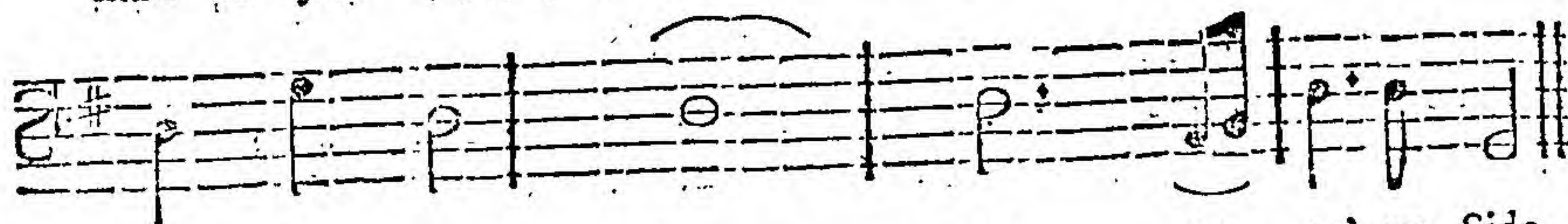
N n

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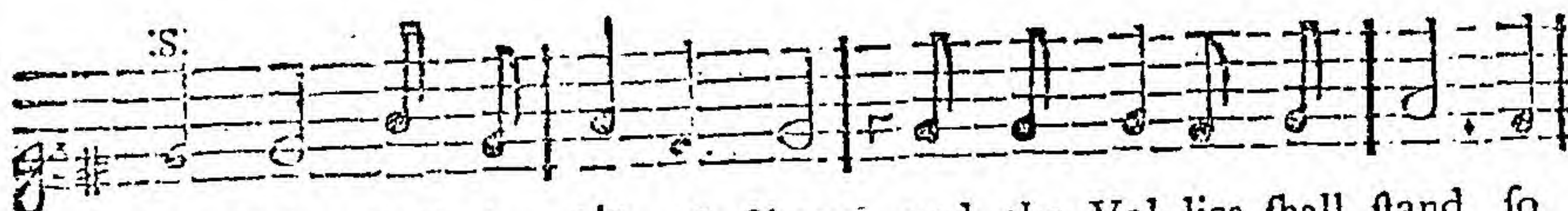


shall re—joi—ce on ev'—ry Side.

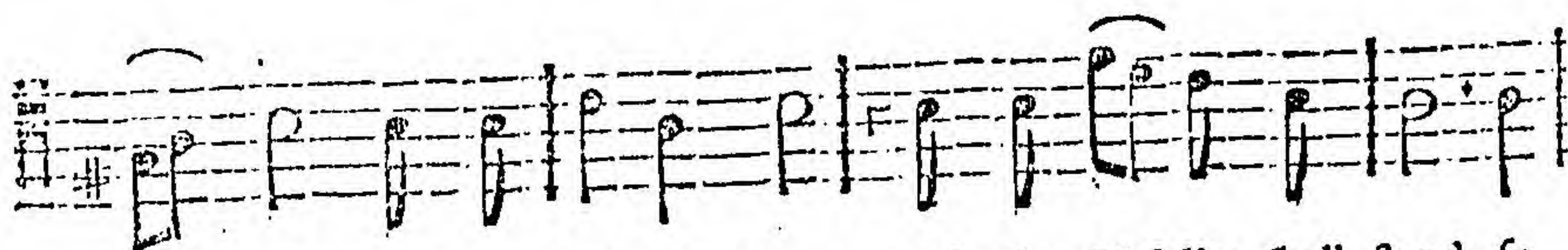


shall re—joi—ce on ev'—ry Side.

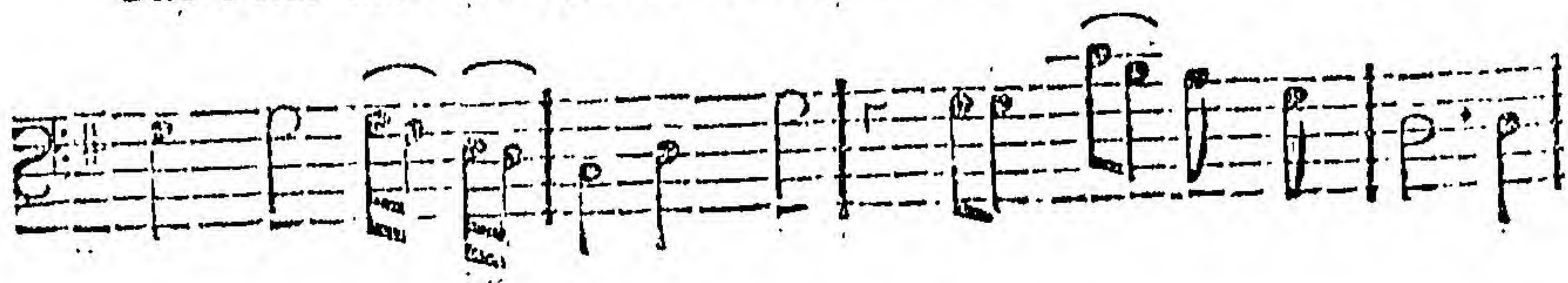
C H O R U S.



The Folds shall be full of Sheep, and the Val—lies shall stand so



The Folds shall be full of Sheep, and the Val—lies shall stand so



Continued.

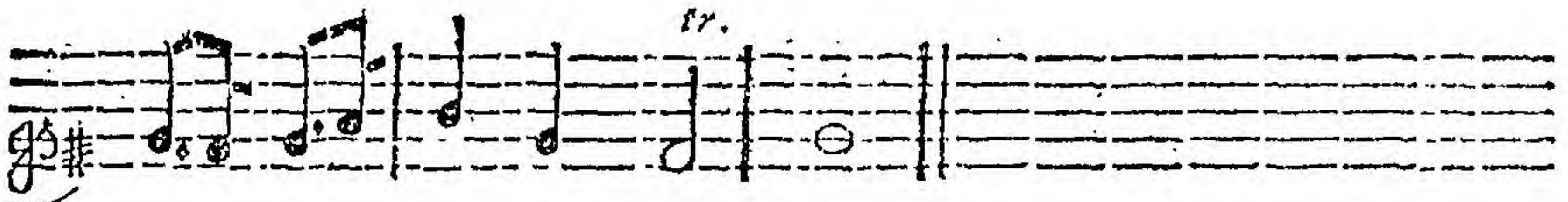
Continued.



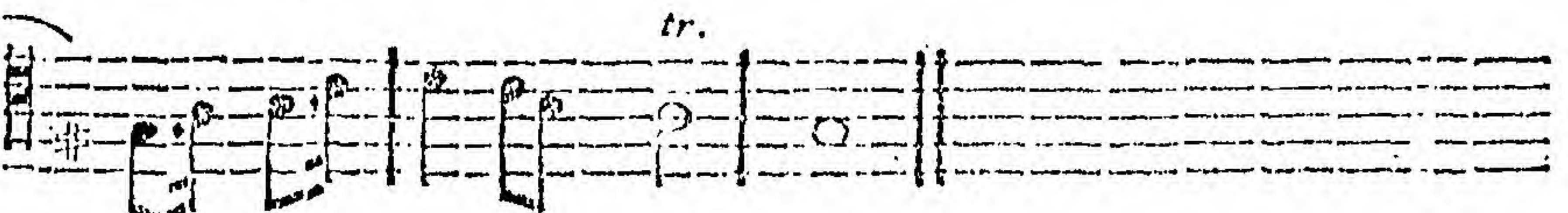
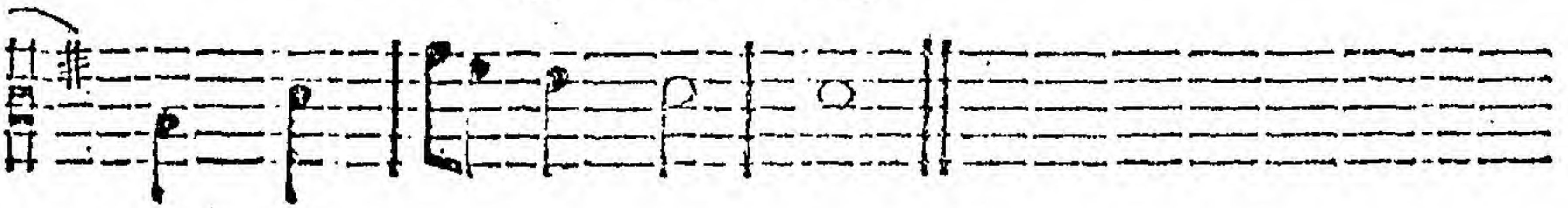
thick with Corn, that they shall lau-



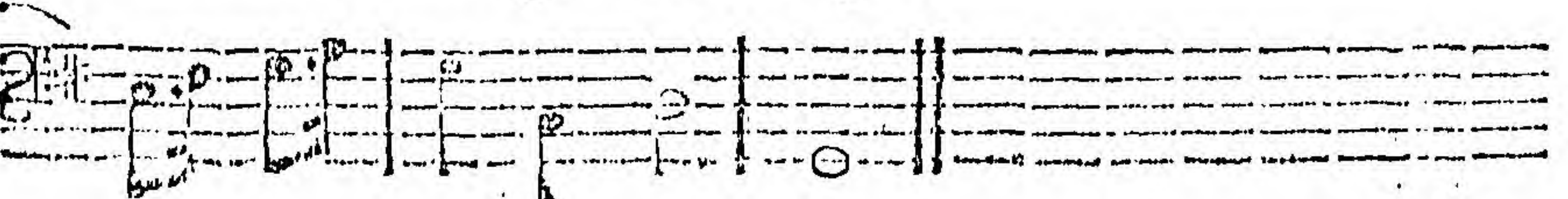
thick with Corn, that they shall lau-



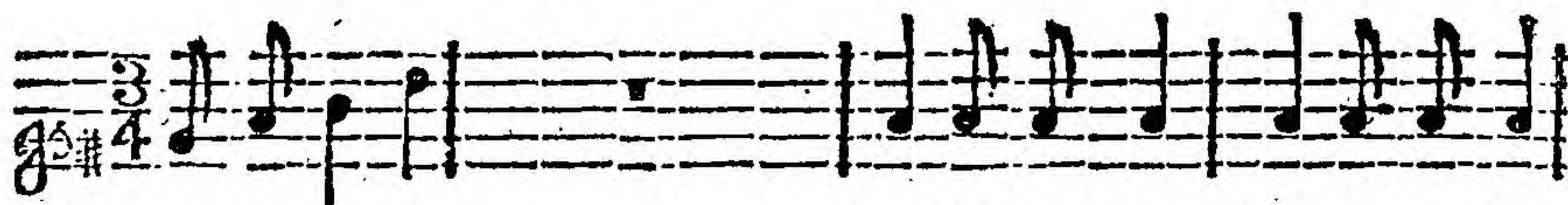
gh and fing.



gh and fing.

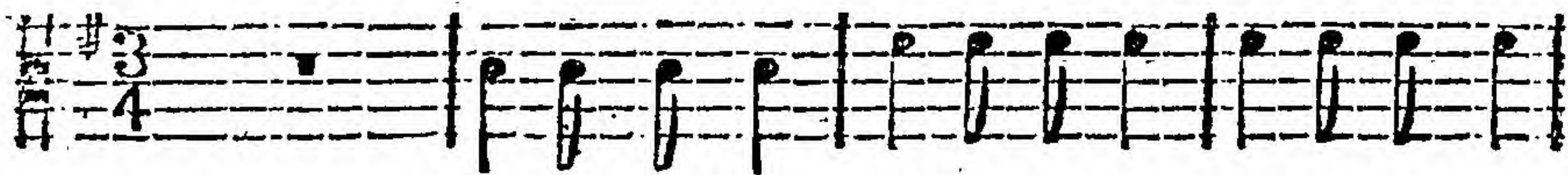


H A L L E L U J A H S.



Hal--le--lu--jah.

Blessed be God. Hal--le--lu--jah,

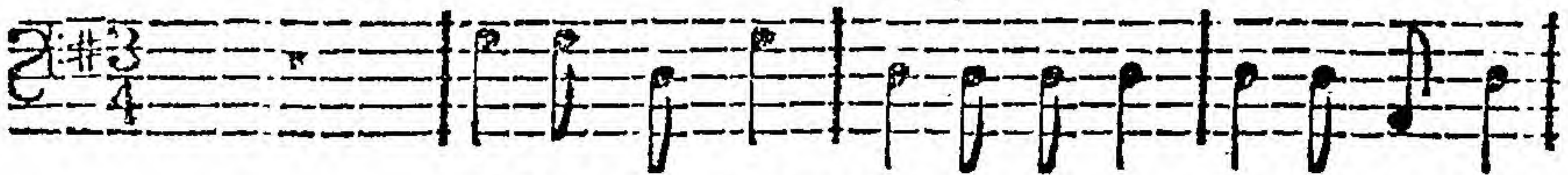


Blessed be God. Hal--le--lu--jah. Blessed be God.



Hal--le--lu--jah.

Blessed be God. Hal--le--lu--jah,



Blessed be God. Hal--le--lu--jah. Blessed be God.



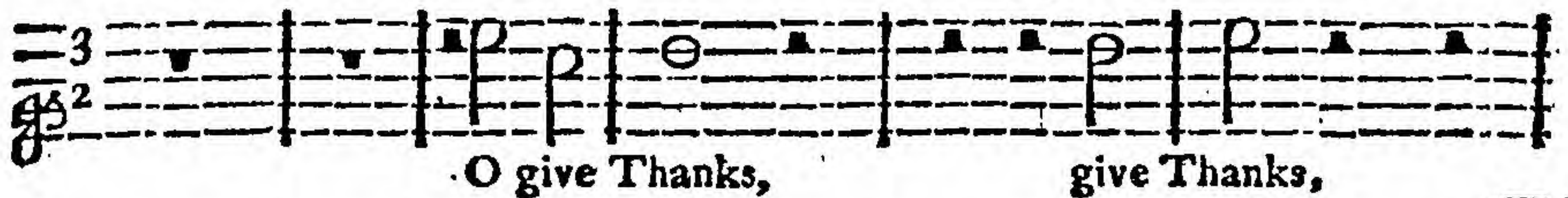
Hal--le--lu--jah, Hal--le--lu--jah, Hal--le--lu-----jah.



Hal--le--lu--jah, Hal--le--lu--jah, Hal--le--lu-----jah.



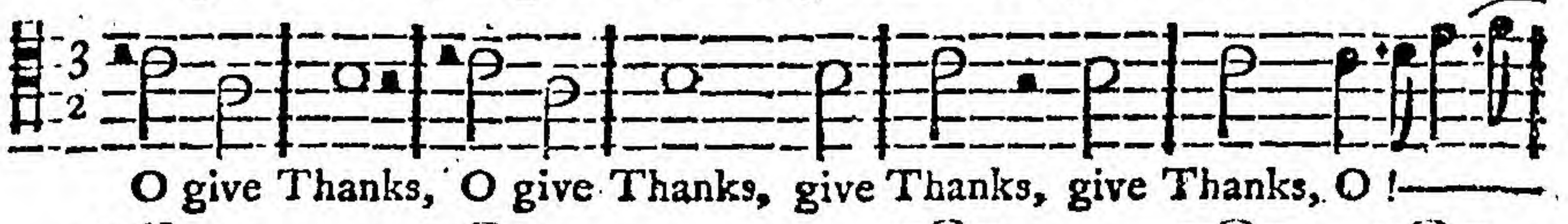
ANTHEM XXXV. Taken out of the 106th Psalm.



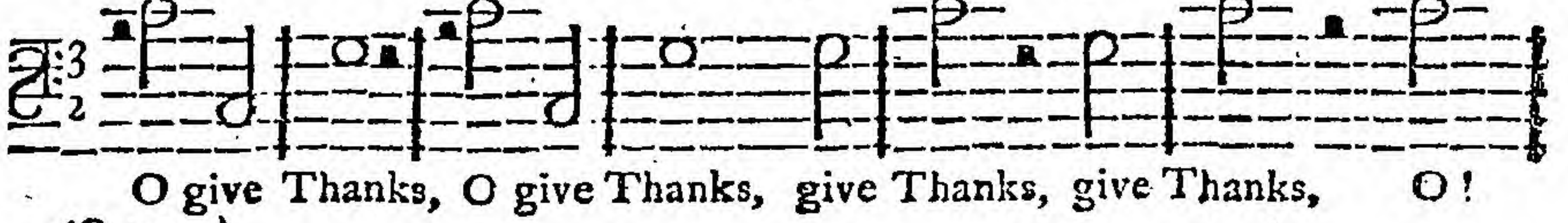
O give Thanks,



give Thanks,



O give Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks, give Thanks, O!



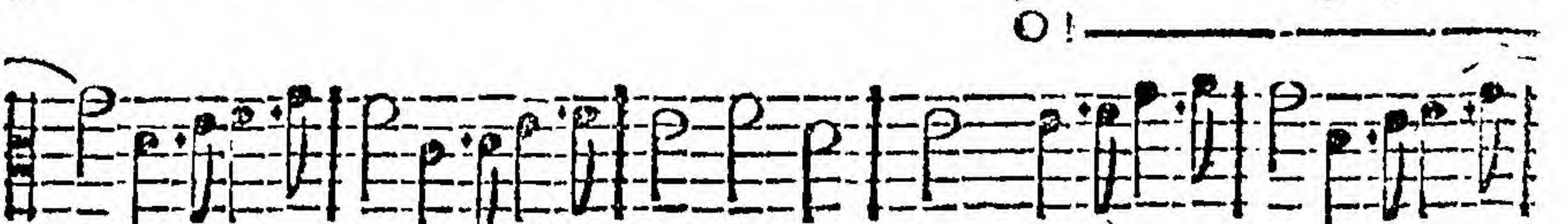
O give Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks, give Thanks, O!



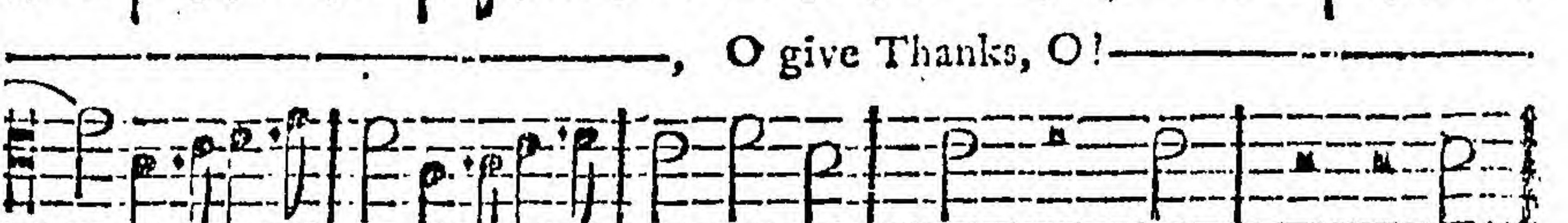
(Organ.)



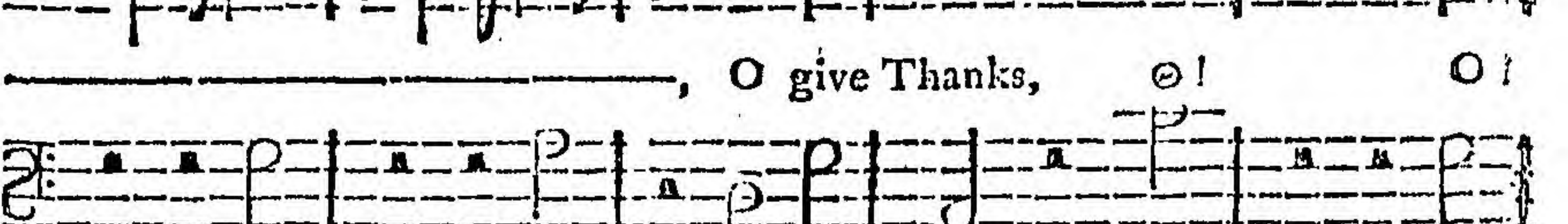
O!



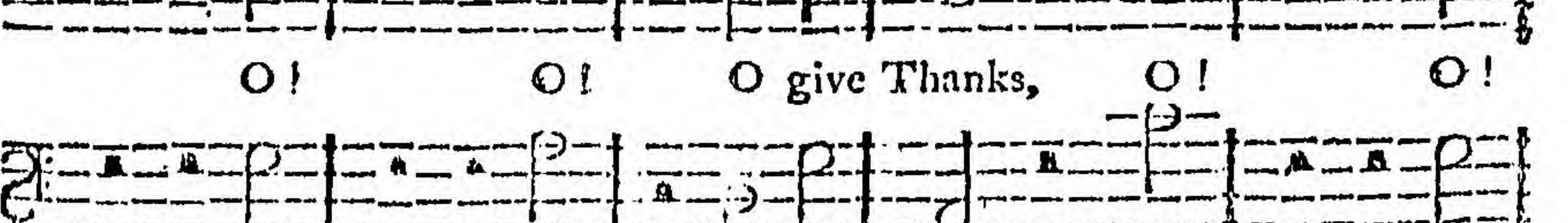
O!



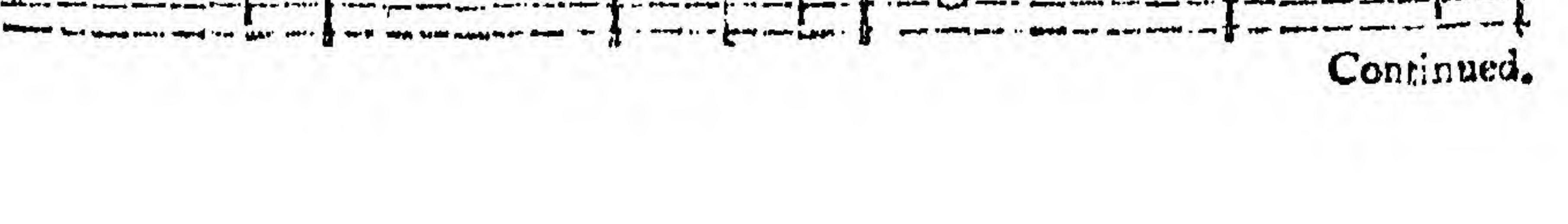
O give Thanks, O!



O!



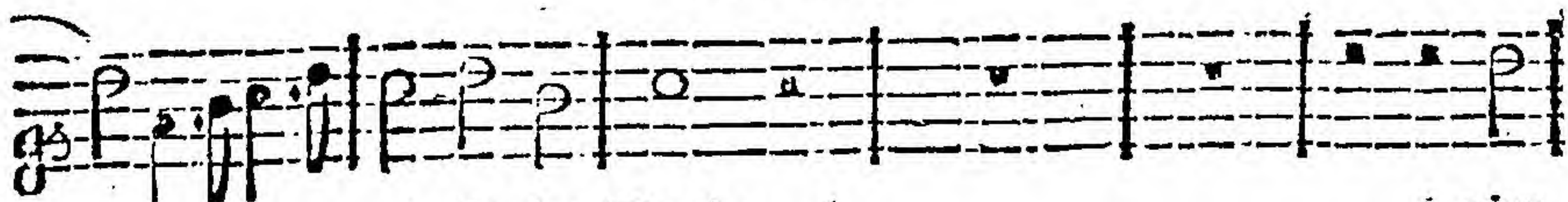
O give Thanks, O!



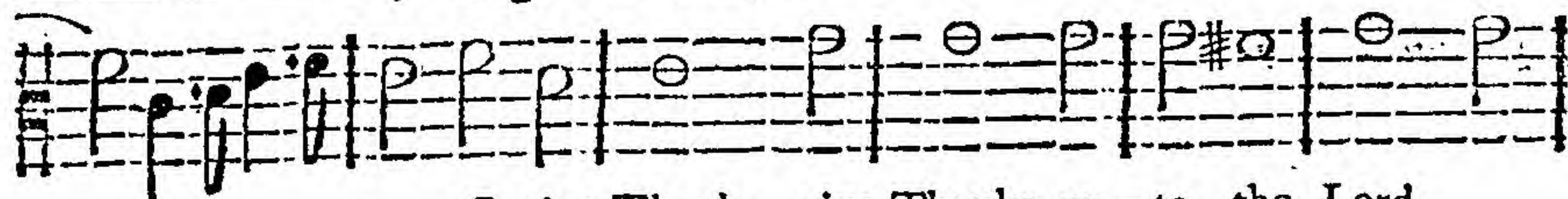
O!

Continued.

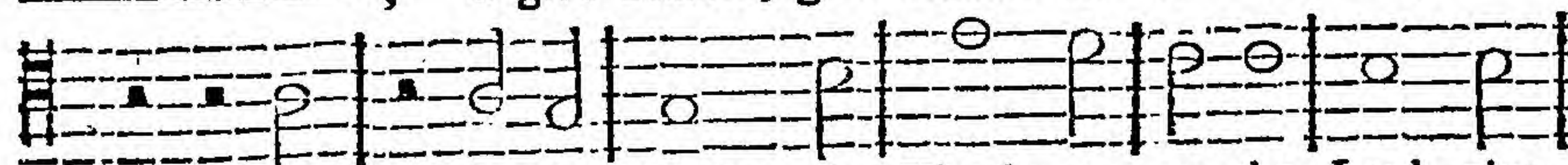
Continued.



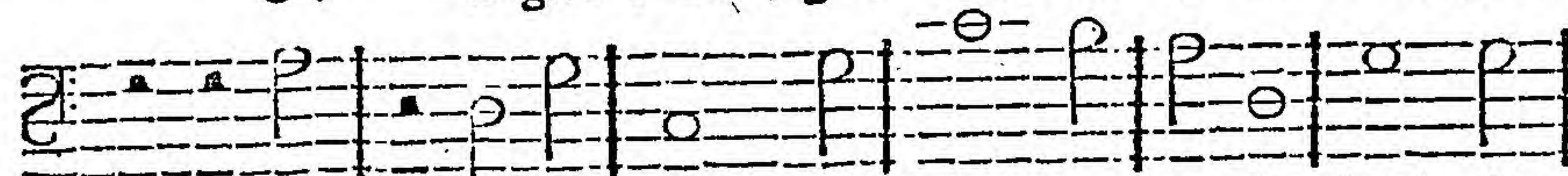
—, O give Thanks, give



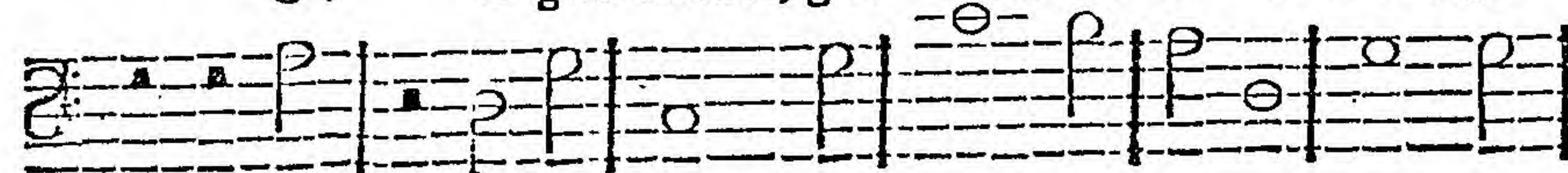
—, O give Thanks, give Thanks un—to the Lord,



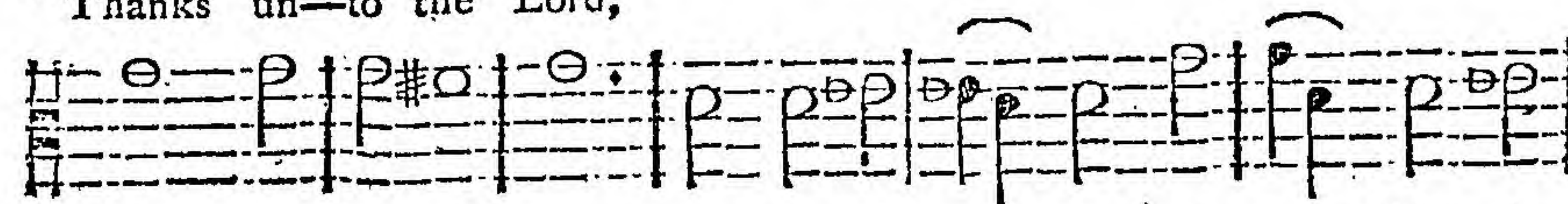
O ! O give Thanks, give Thanks un—to the Lord, give



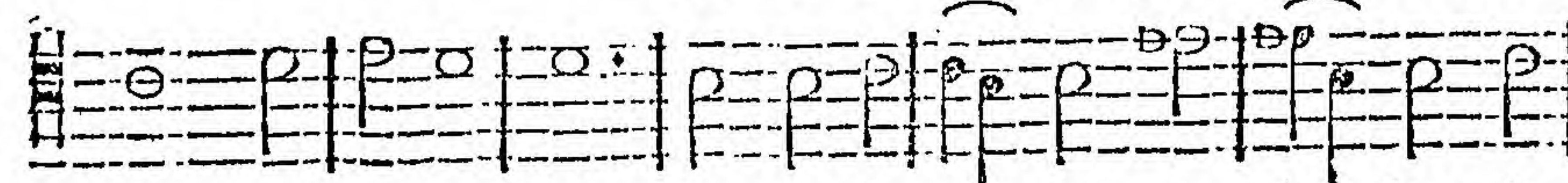
O ! O give Thanks, give Thanks un—to the Lord, give



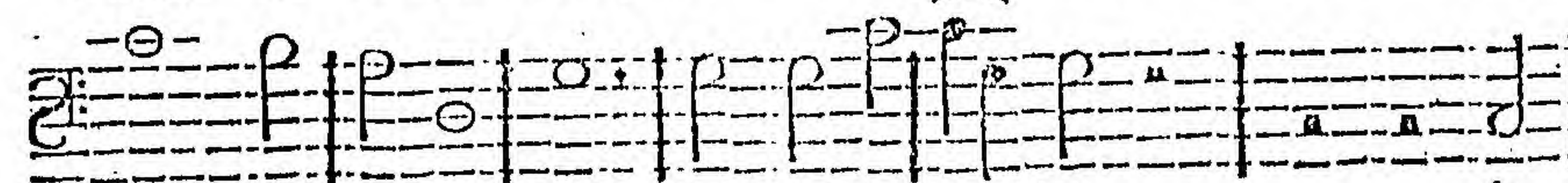
Thanks un—to the Lord,



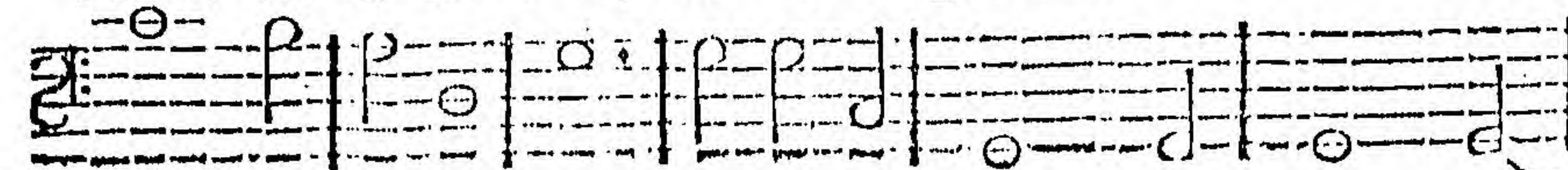
for he is gra-cious, is gra-cious, is



Thanks un—to the Lord, for he is gra-cious, is gra-cious, is

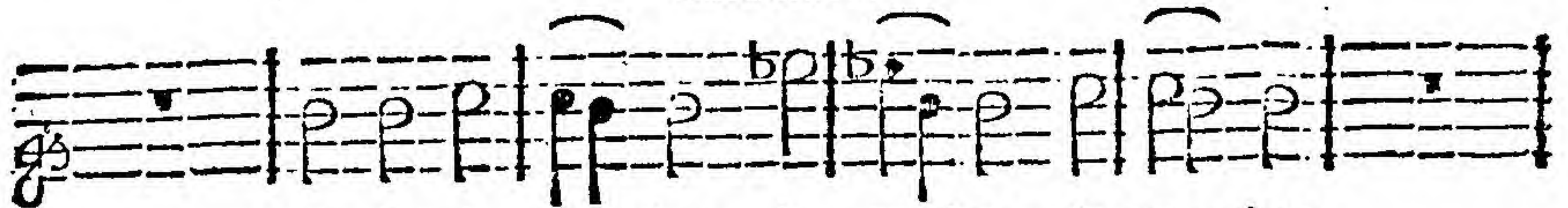


Thanks un—to the Lord, for he is gra-cious, is

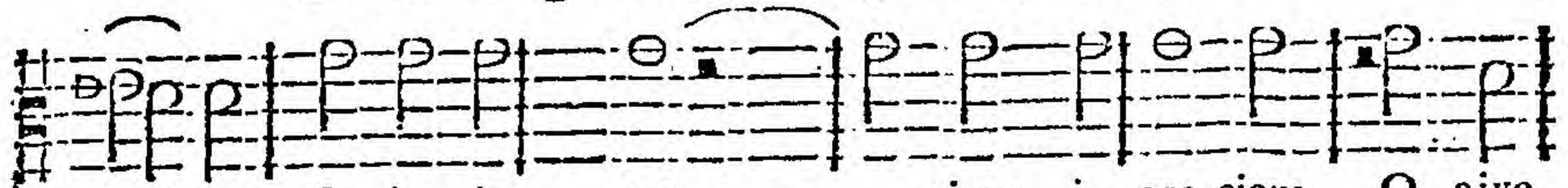


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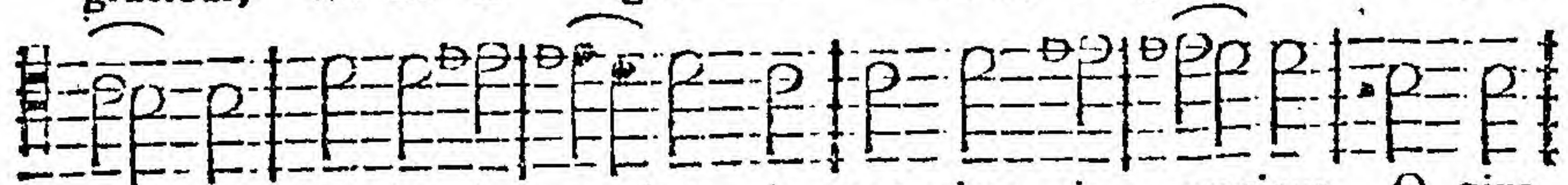
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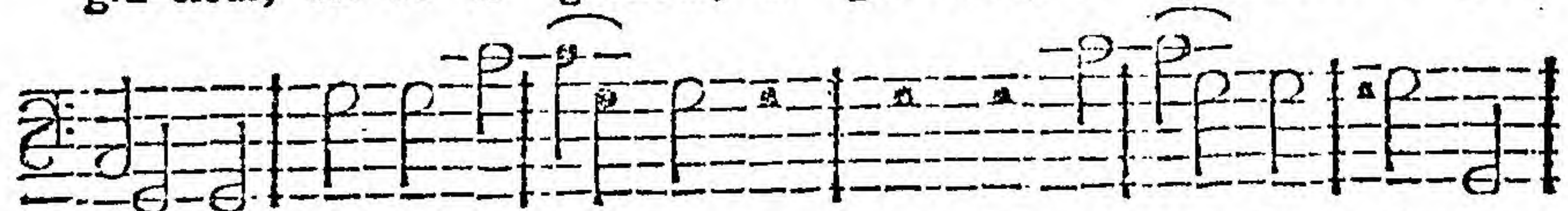
for he is gra-cious, is gracious, is gra-cious.



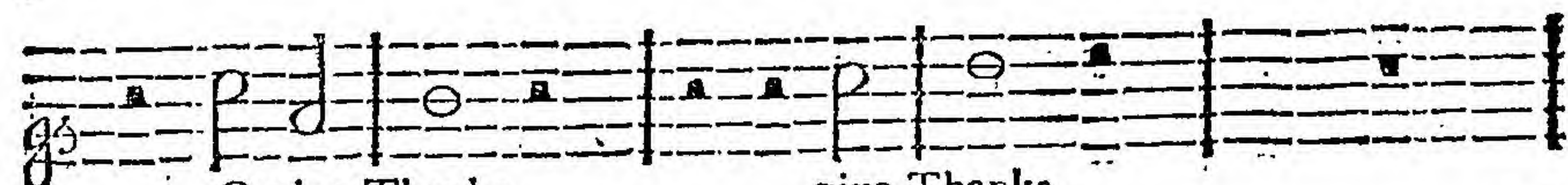
gracious, for he is gra-cious, is gracious. O give



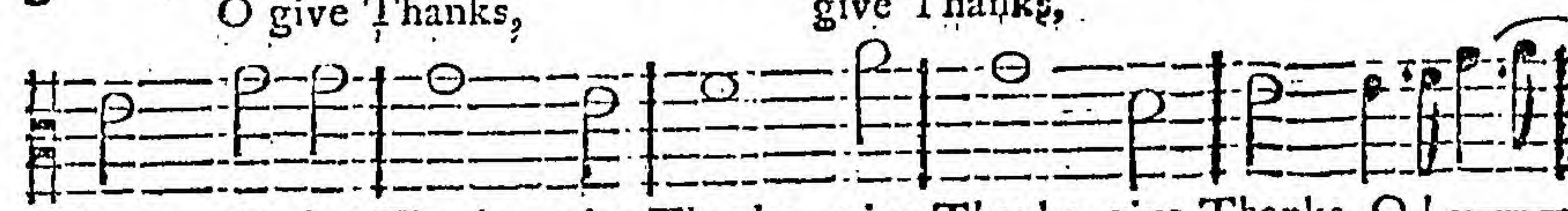
gra-cious, for he is gracious, is gra-cious, is gracious. O give



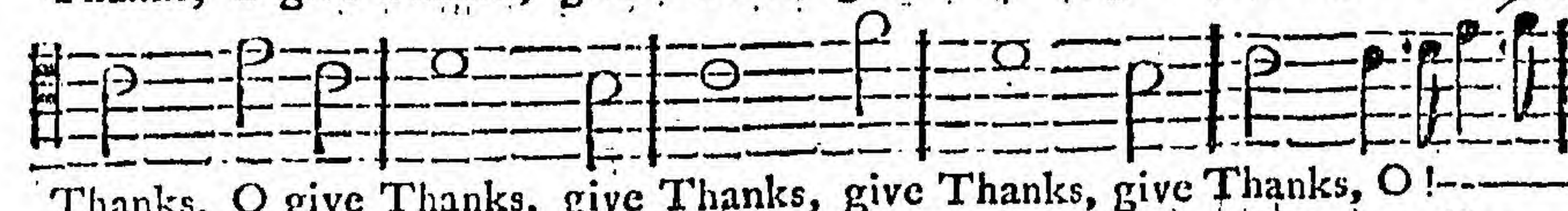
gra-cious, for he is gra-cious, is gra-cious. O give



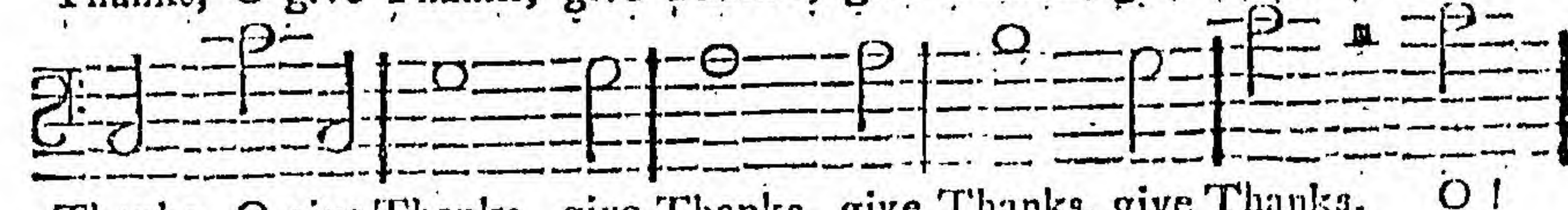
O give Thanks, give Thanks,



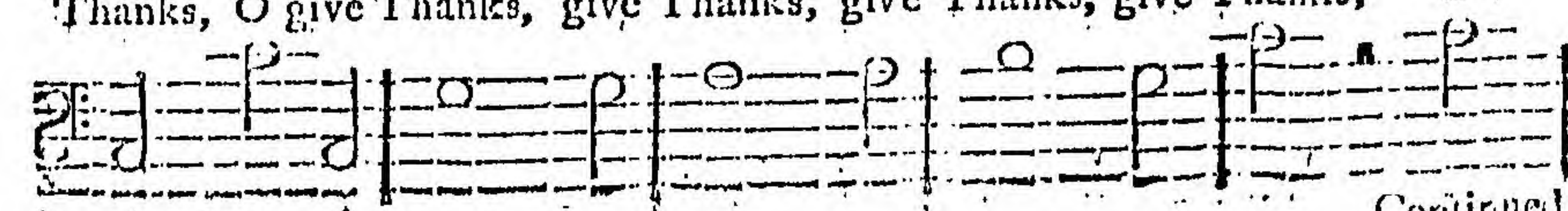
Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks, give Thanks, give Thanks, O !



Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks, give Thanks, give Thanks, O !

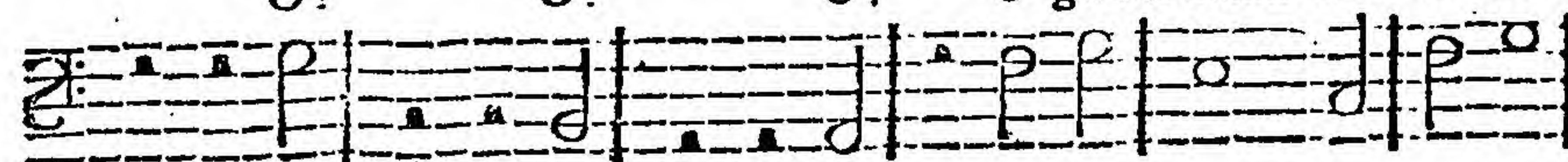
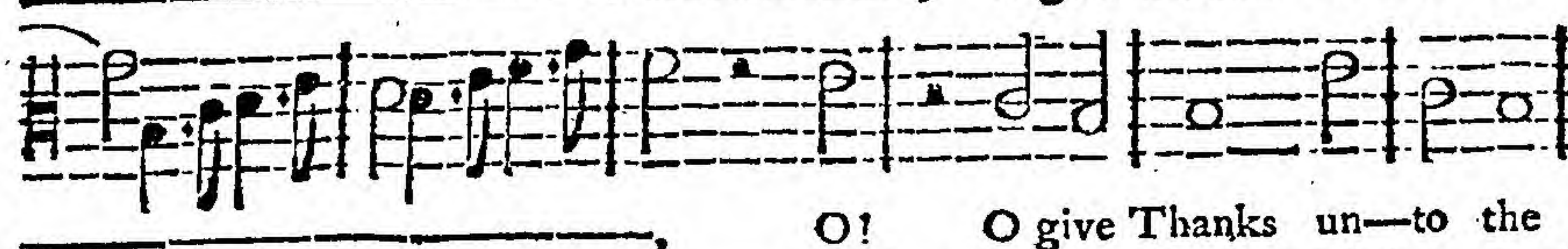
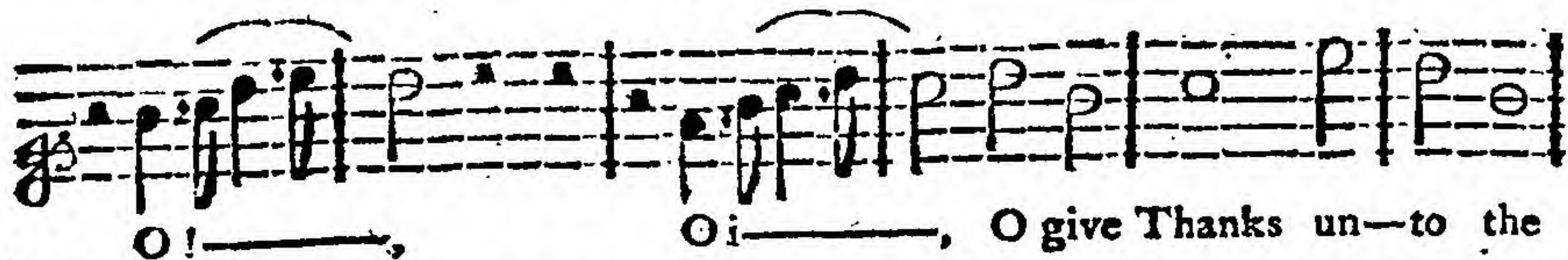
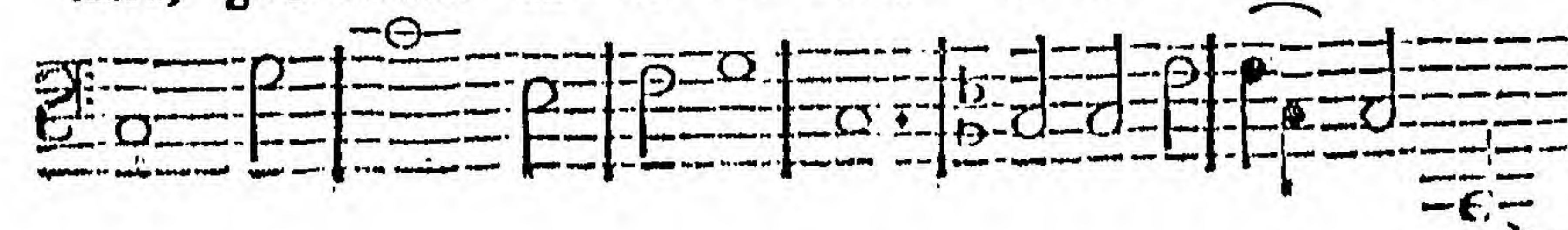


Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks, give Thanks, O !



Continued

Continued.

*Adagio.*

Continued.

gracious, is gracious,

gracious, is gracious, for he is gra-cious, is gra-cious, is

—cious, is gra-cious, for he is gra-cious, is gracious, is

is gra-cious, for he is gra-cious, is

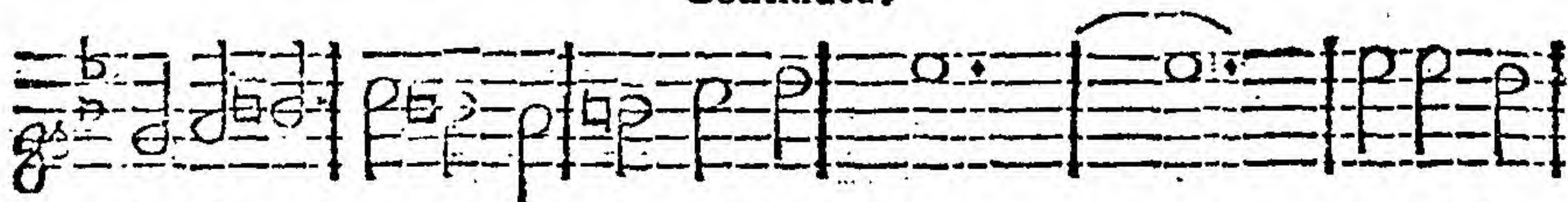
and his Mercy en—

gra-cious, and his Mer-cy en-dur-eth for

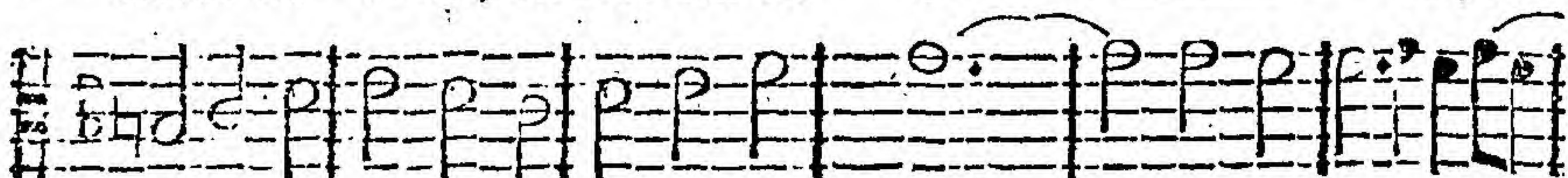
gra-cious, and his Mercy en-dureth, en—dureth for

gra-cious, and his Mercy en-dureth, his Mer-cy en-dur-eth for

Continued.



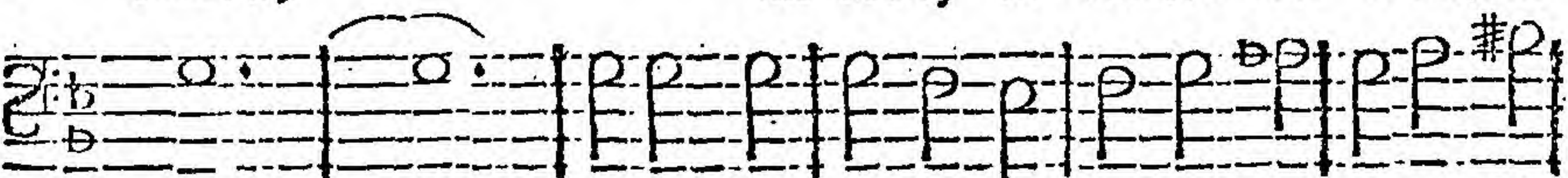
—dureth for e--ver, en--dur-eth for e—ver, his



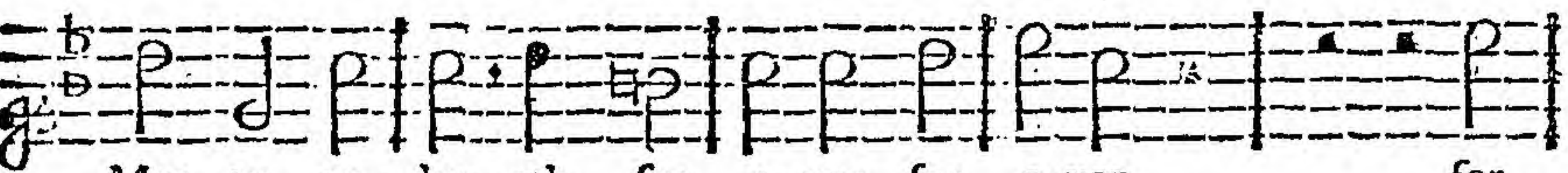
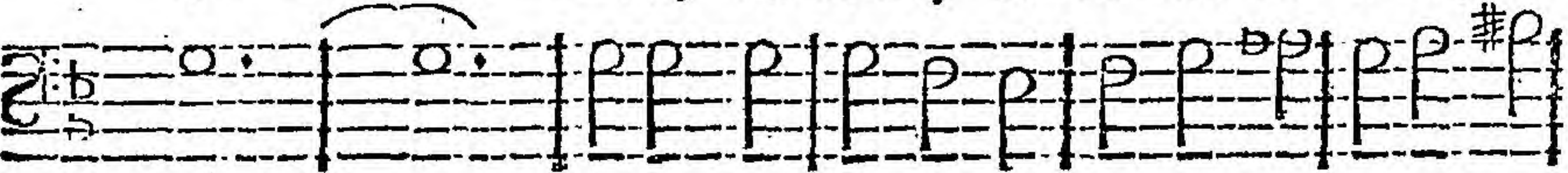
ever, his Mer-cy en--dur-eth for e—ver, for e—



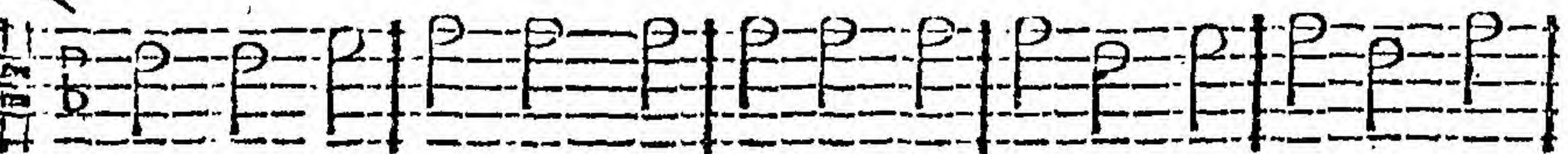
e—ver, his Mercy en--dur-eth for e-ver, his.



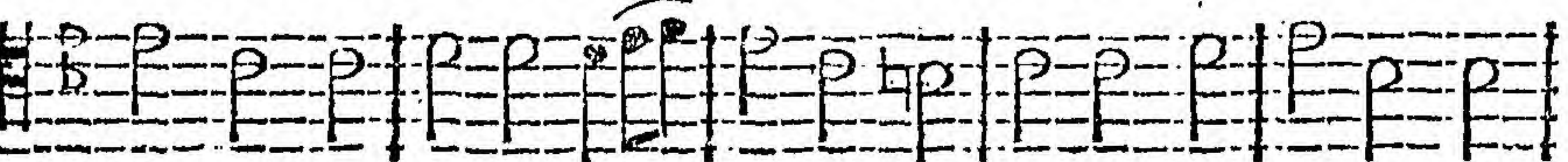
e—ver, his Mer-cy en--dur-eth for e-ver, his



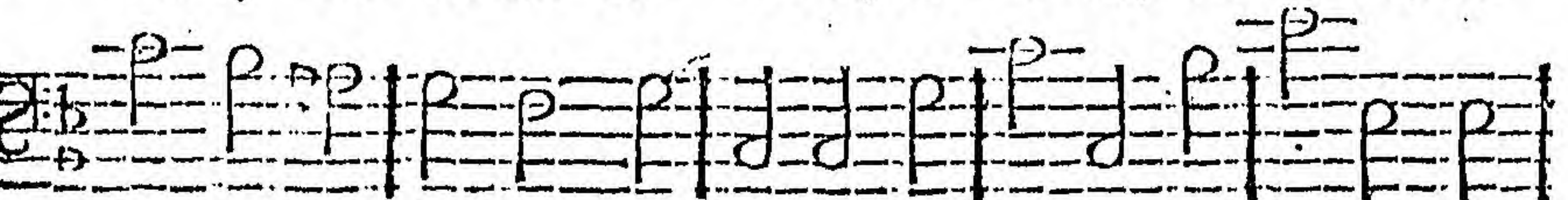
Mer-cy en--dur-eth for e--ver, for e-ver, for



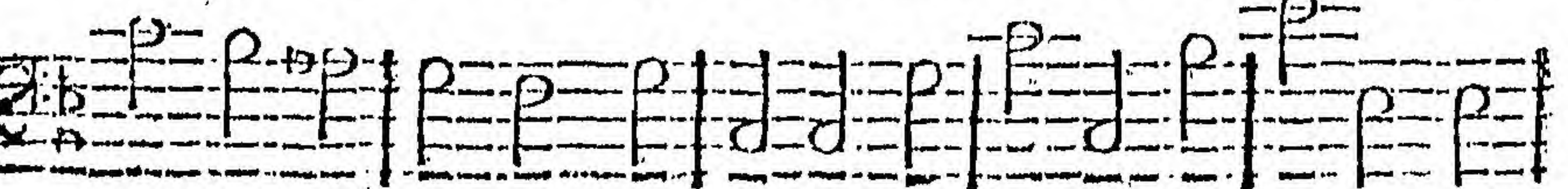
—ver, en--dur-eth for e--ver, for e-ver, for e-ver, for



Mer-cy en--dur-eth for e--ver, for e-ver, for e--ver, for



Mer-cy en--dur-eth for e--ver, for e-ver, for e--ver, for



Continued.

Continued.

e--ver, his Mer-cy en-

e-ver, for. e-ver, his Mercy en--dur-eth for

e-ver, for e-ver, his Mercy en--dureth, en--dur-eth for

e-ver, for e-ver, his Mercy en--dur-eth, his Mercy en--dur-eth for

e-ver, for e-ver, his Mercy en--dur-eth, his Mercy en--dur-eth for

dur-eth, his Mer-cy en--dur-eth for e

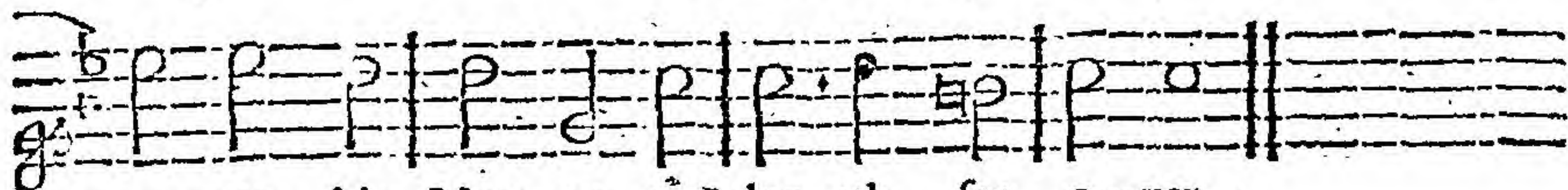
e--ver, his Mer-cy en--dur-eth for e--ver, for

e--ver, his Mer-cy en--dur-eth for

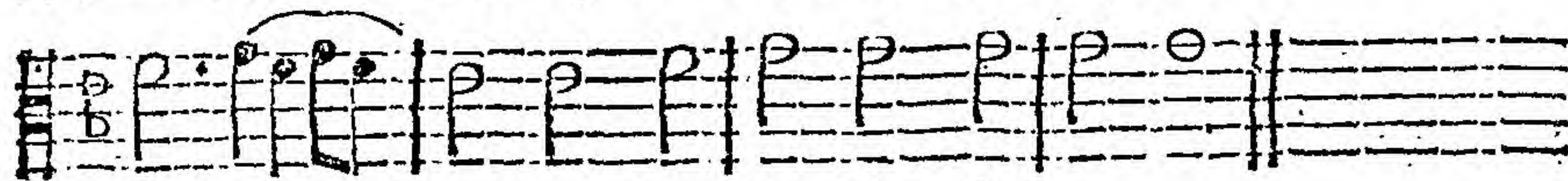
e--ver, his Mer-cy en--dur-eth for e--ver, for

e--ver, his Mer-cy en--dur-eth for e--ver, for

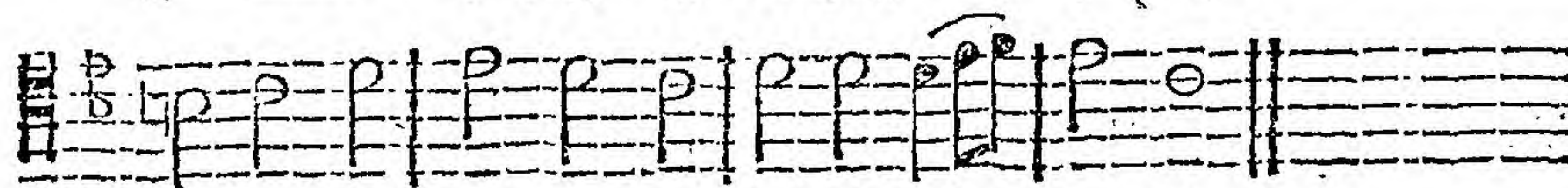
Continued.



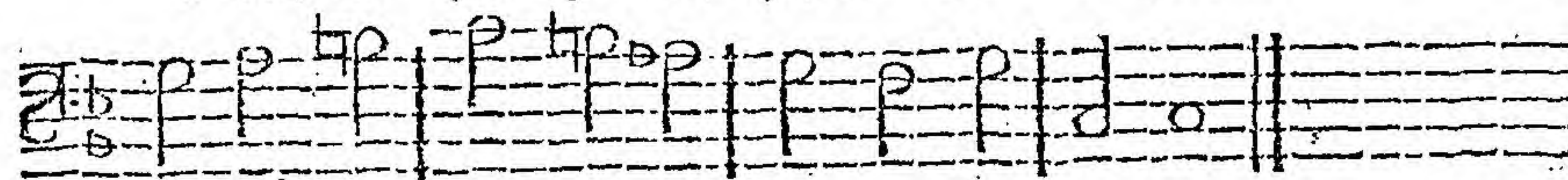
—ver, his Mer—cy en—dur—eth for e—ver.



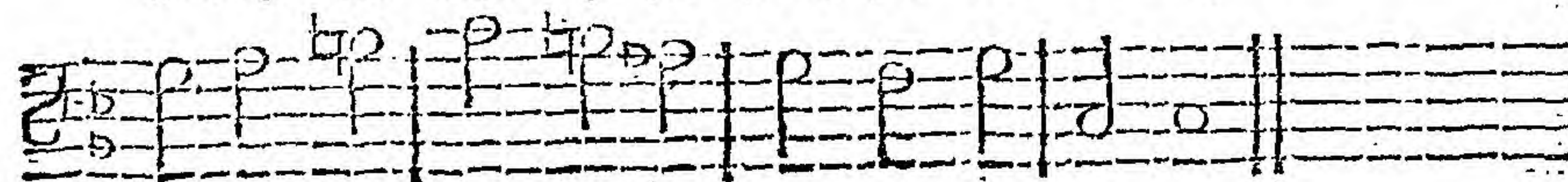
e—ver, en—dur—eth for e—ver.



e—ver, his Mer—cy en—dur—eth for e—ver.



e—ver, his Mer—cy en—dur—eth for e—ver.

*Adagio.*

Who, wh—

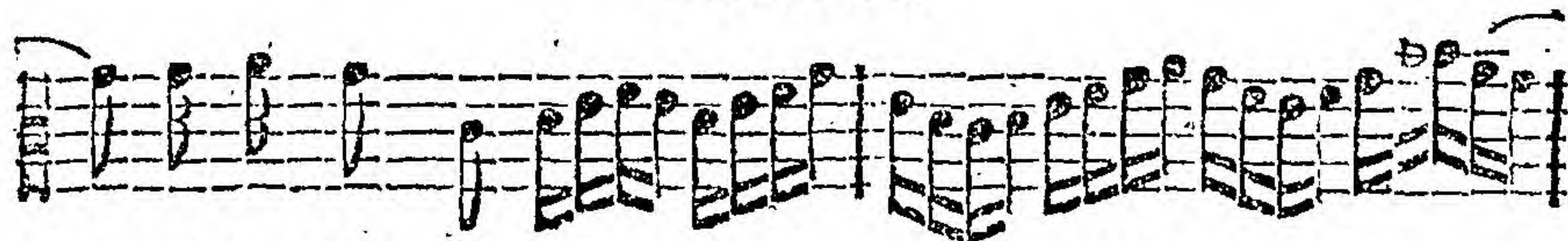


Who, who can express the no

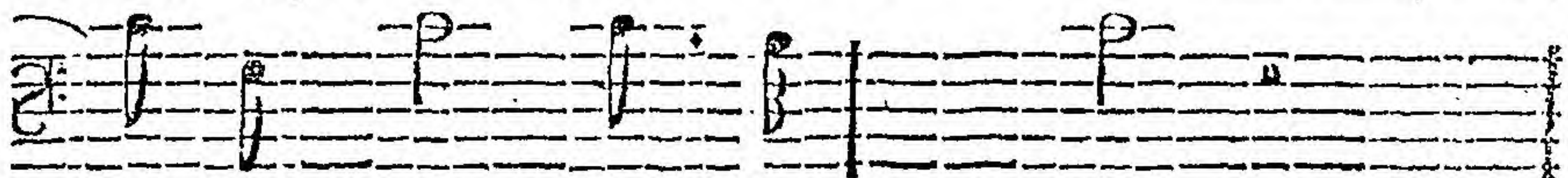


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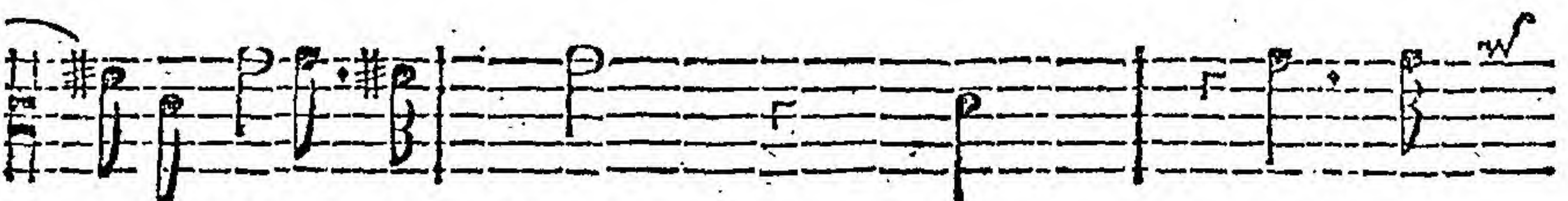
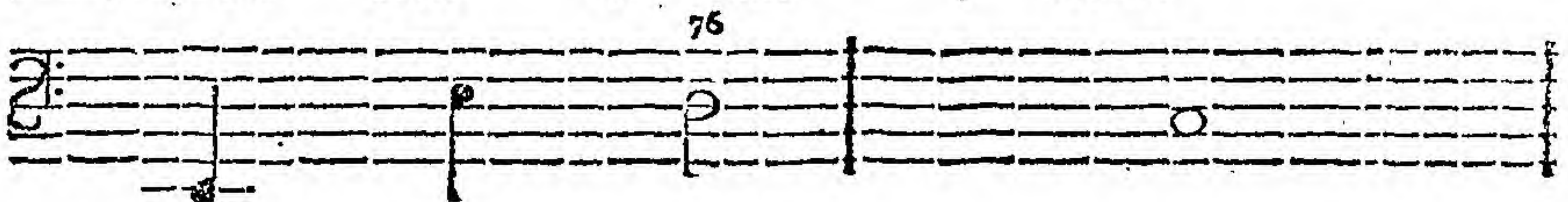
Continued.



—o can ex-prefs the no—



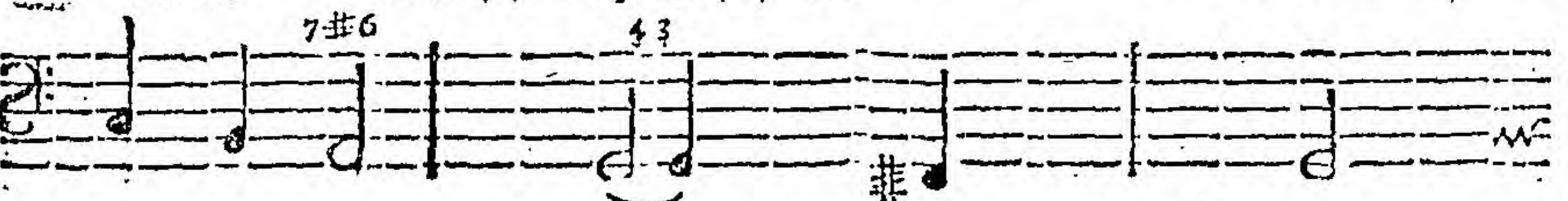
—ble Acts of the Lord?



—ble Acts of the Lord! Who, who can



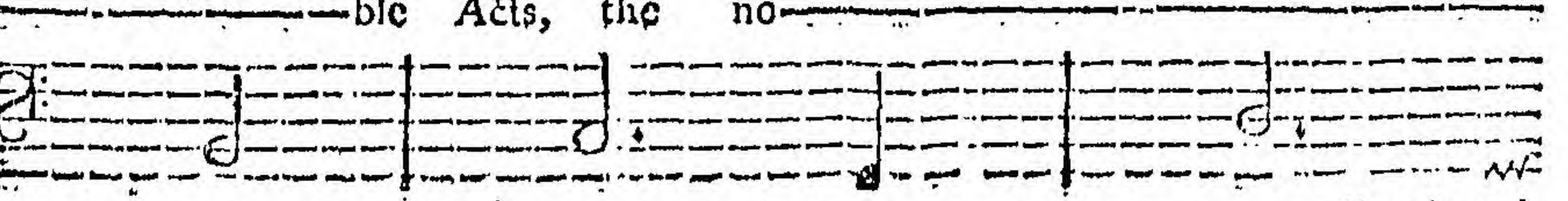
Who, who can express the no—



ex—prefs the no—



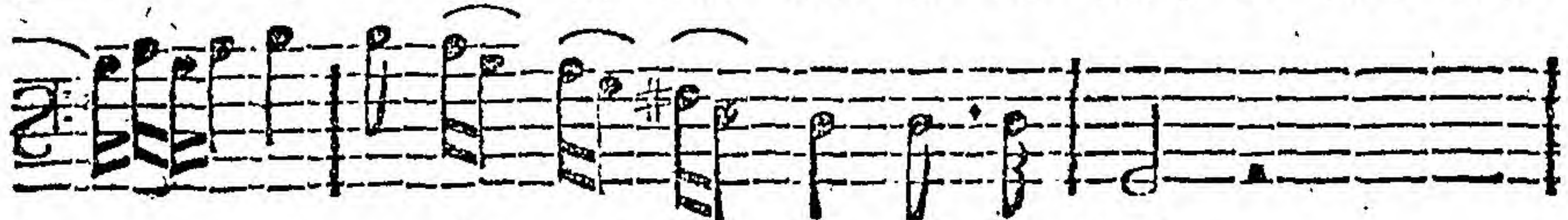
—ble Acts, the no—



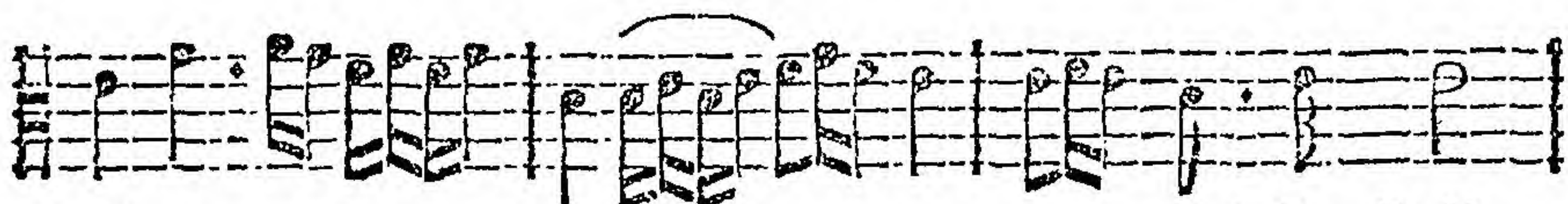
Continued.



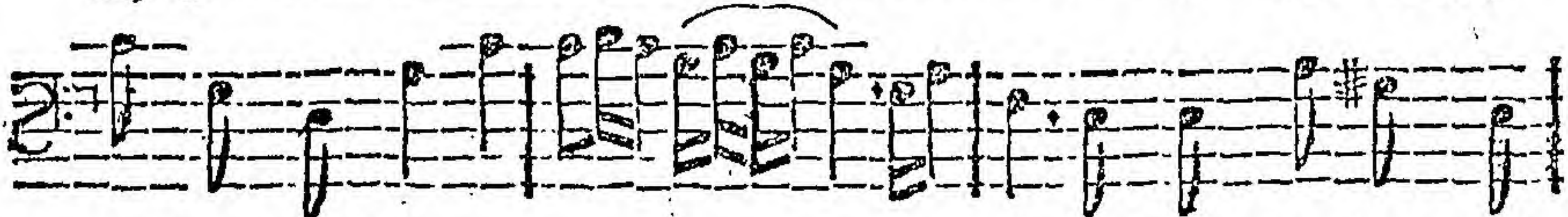
ble, no—ble Acts of the Lord, or shew forth



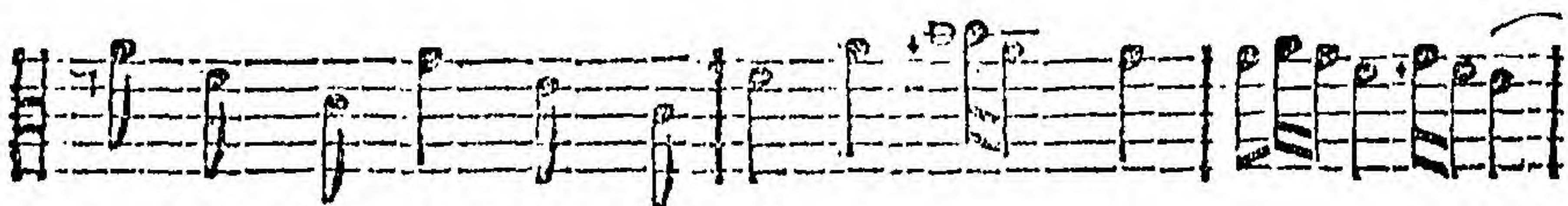
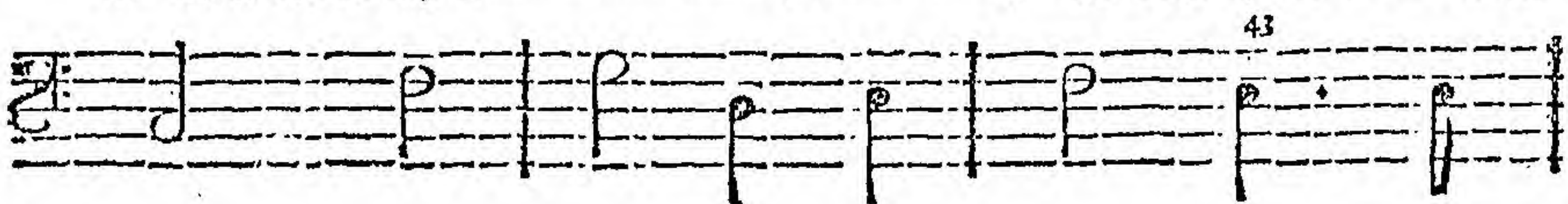
ble, no—ble Acts of the Lord,



all, a—ll his Praise,



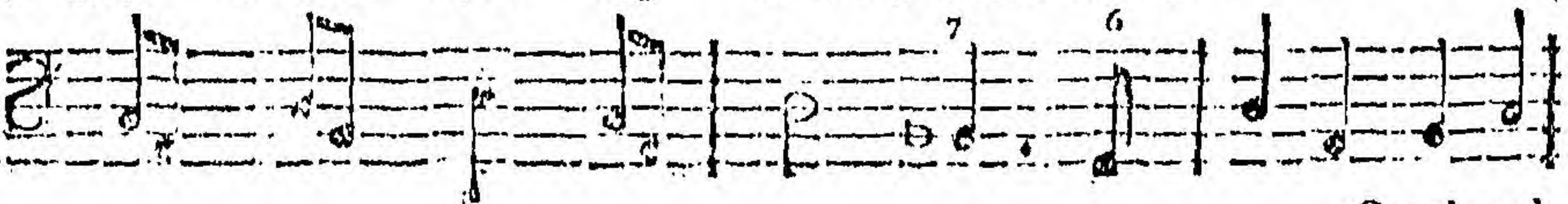
or shew forth all, a—ll his Praise, or shew forth



or shew forth all, shew forth all, a—



all, or shew forth all, or shew forth all, a—



Continued.

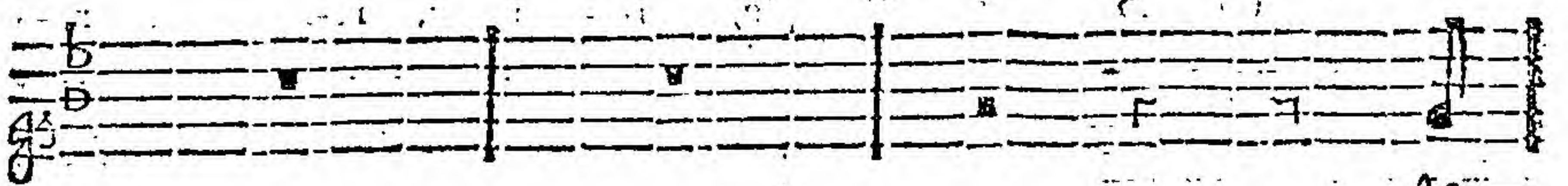
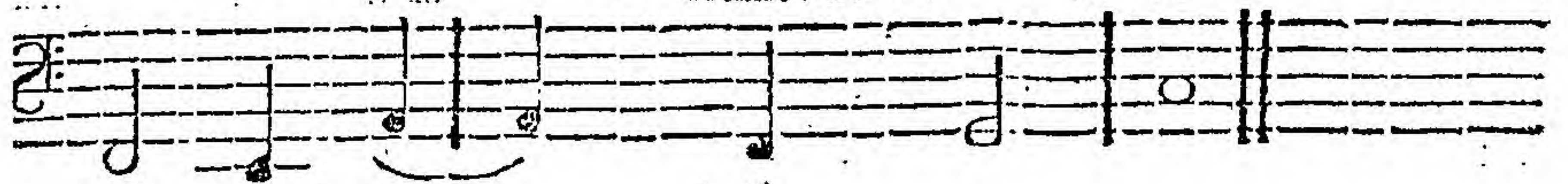
Continued.



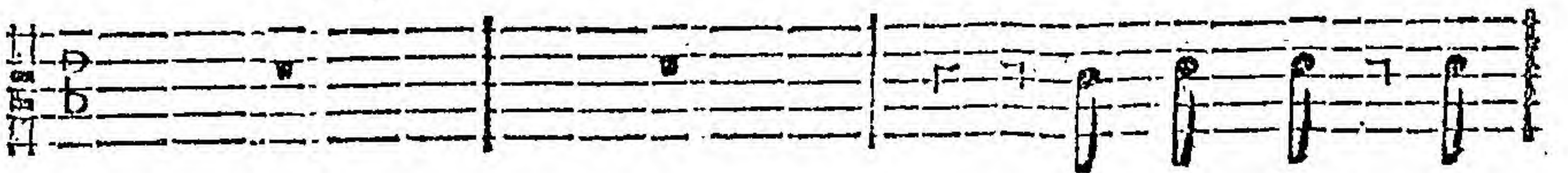
—||, or shew forth all his Praise ?



—|| his Praise ?



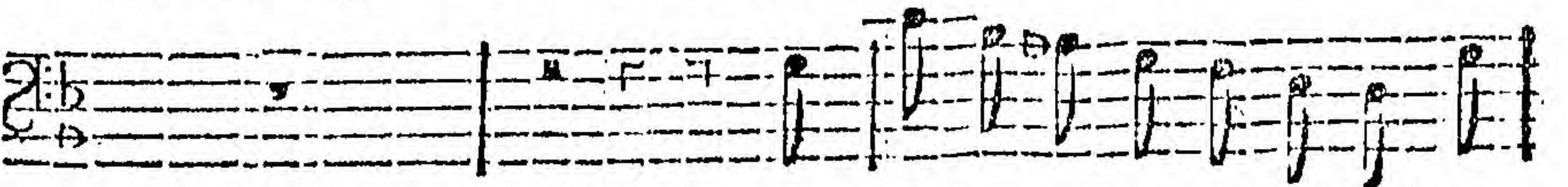
Ac—



Re-mem—ber, re—



Re-mem—ber, remember, remember me, O Lord,

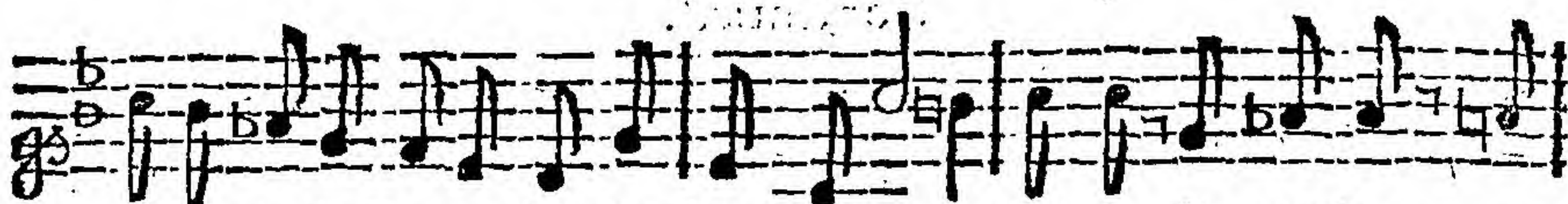


Ac—cord—ing to the Favour that thou



Continued.

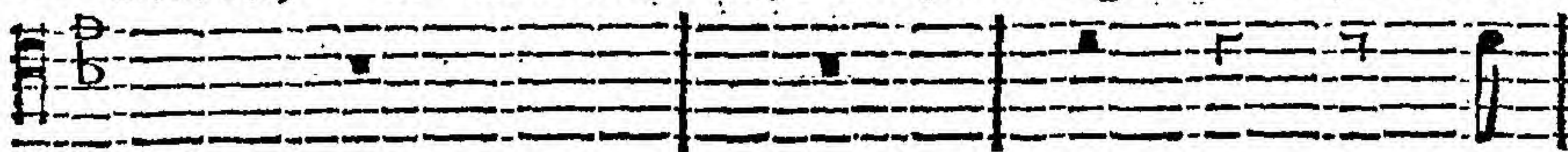
Continued.



—cording to the Favour that thou bear'st un-to thy People, re-member, re--



—mem-ber, re--mem-ber me, O Lord, according to the Favour that thou



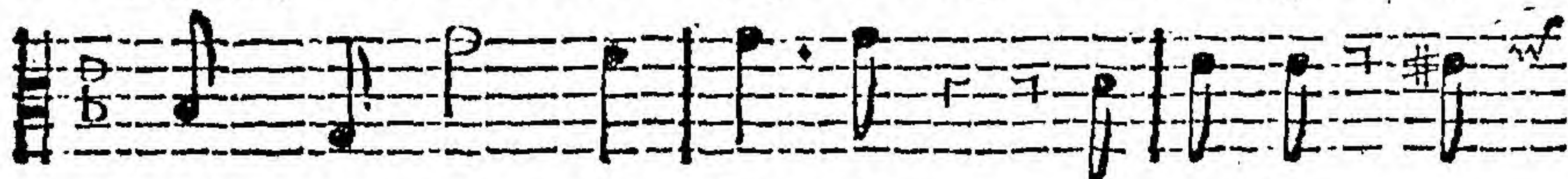
ac—



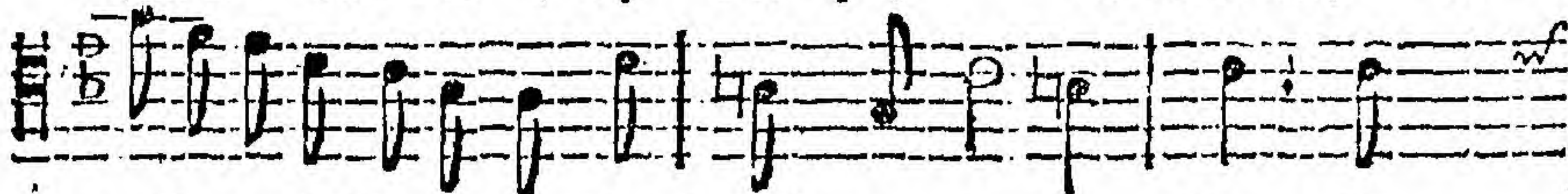
bear'st un—to thy Peo-ple, re-member, re-member, re—



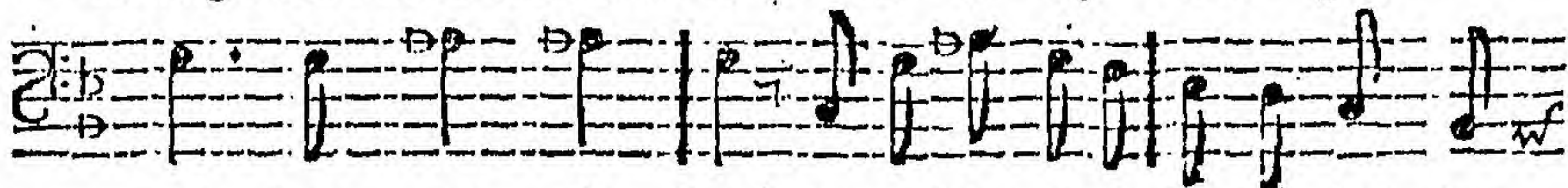
—mem-ber, re--mem-ber me, O Lord, ac-cord-ing to the



bear'st un—to thy Peo-ple, re--mem-ber, re—



—cording to the Favour that thou bear'st un—to thy Peo—ple,



—mem—ber me, O Lord, ac-cord-ing to the Favour that thou

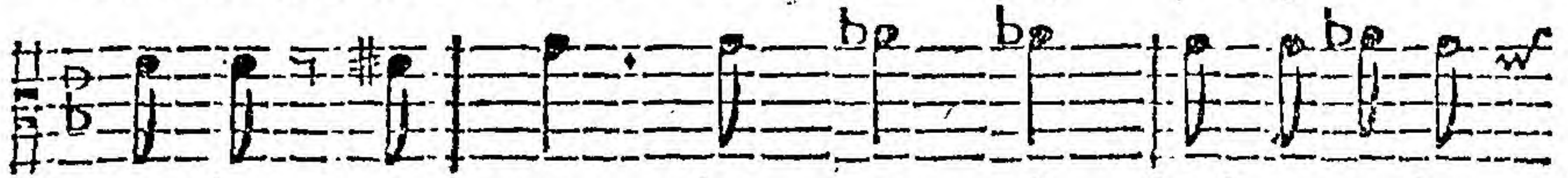


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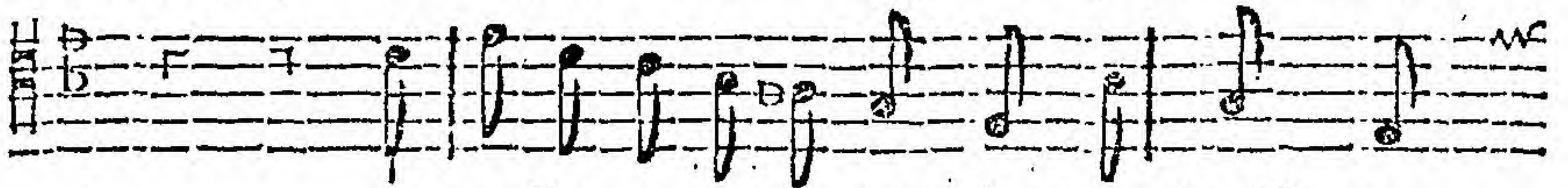
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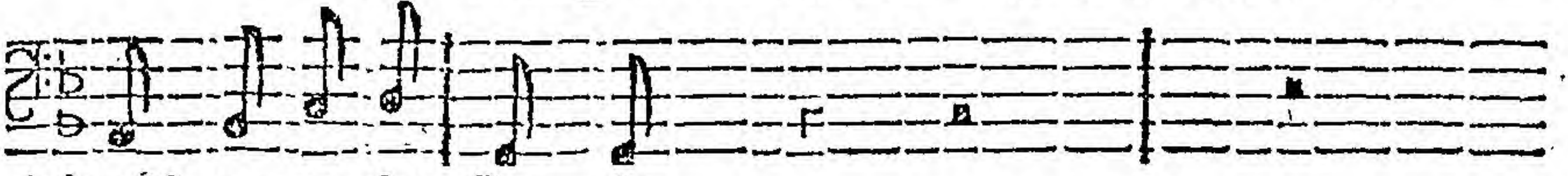
Favour that thou bear'st un—to thy Peo-ple, re—



mem-ber, re—mem—ber me, O Lord, re-member



ac—cording to the Fa-vour that thou bear'st un—



bear'st un—to thy Peo—ple,



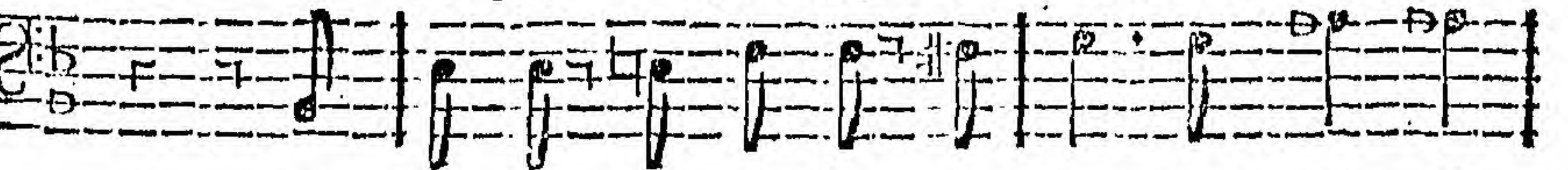
—member me, O Lord, re-member, re-member, re-mem-ber me, O



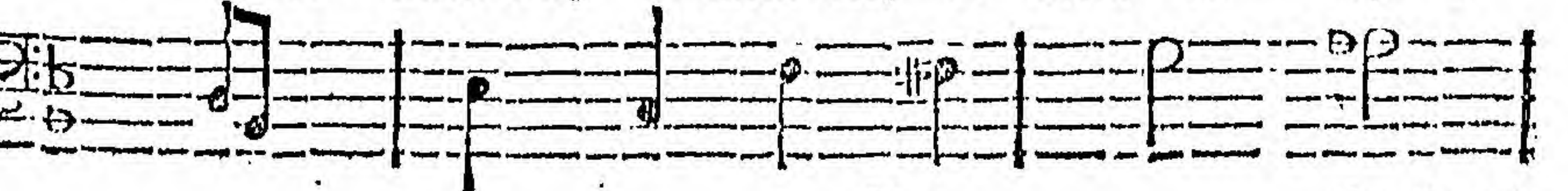
me, O Lord, according to the Favour that thou bear'st unto thy



—to thy Peo-ple, re-mem-ber, re—mem—ber me, O



re—mem-ber, re-mem-ber, re—mem—ber me, O



P p

Continued.

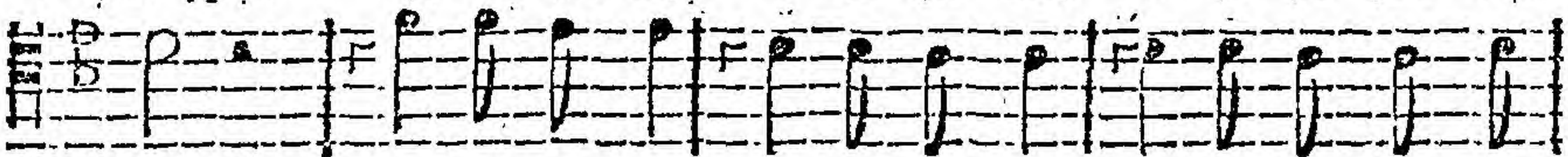
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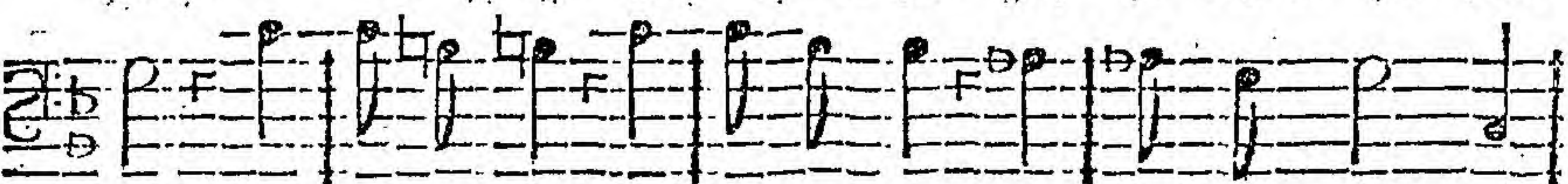
Lord. O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me with



Peo--ple. O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me with



Lord. O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me with



Lord. O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me with



thy Sal-va-tion, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me with



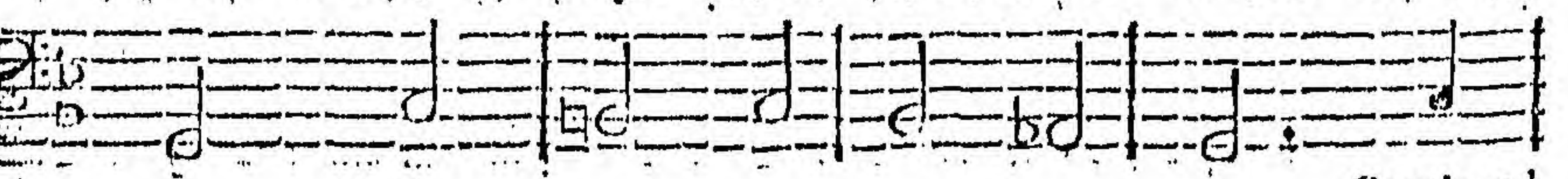
thy Sal--va--tion, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me with



thy Sal--va--tion, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me with

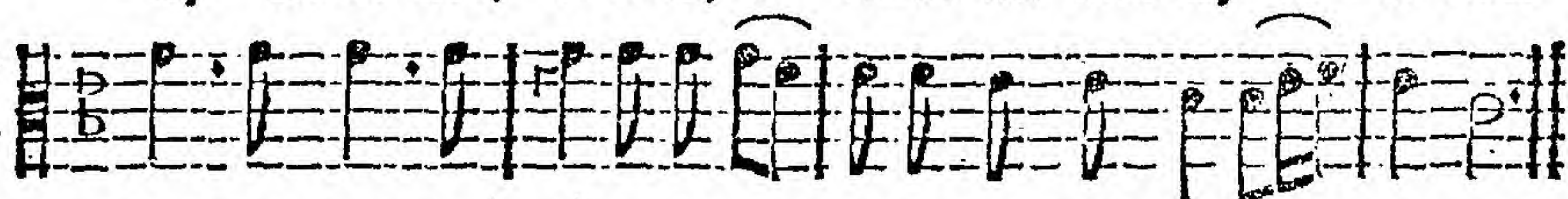
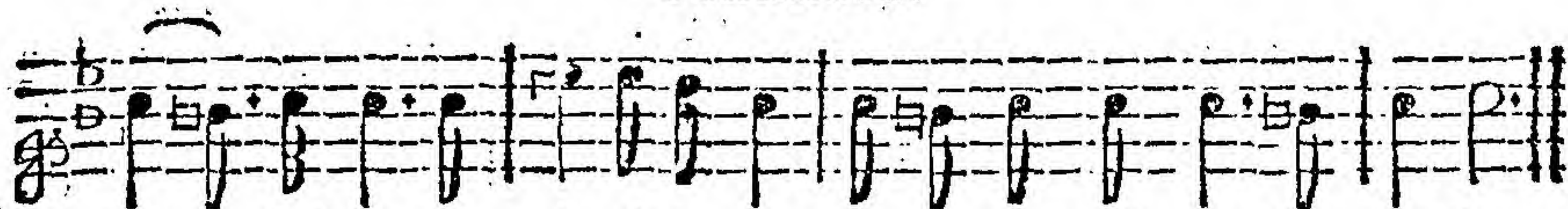


thy Sal--va tion, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me with

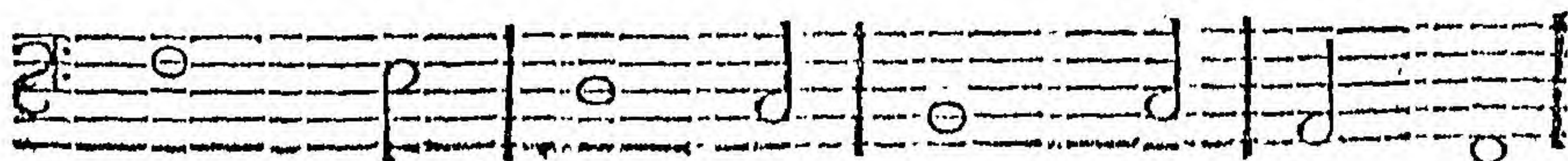
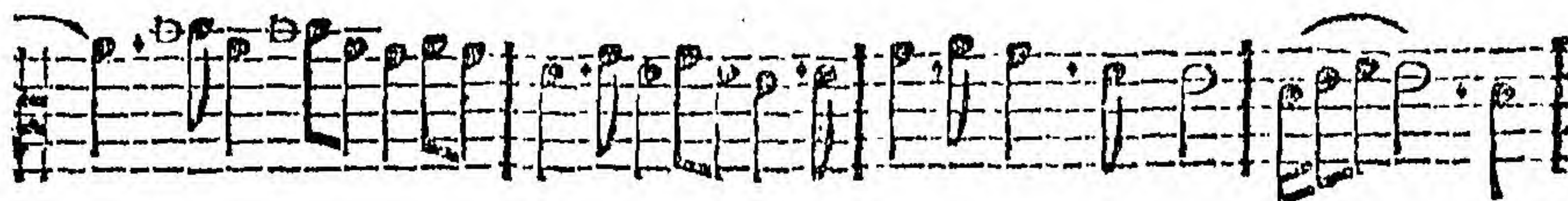
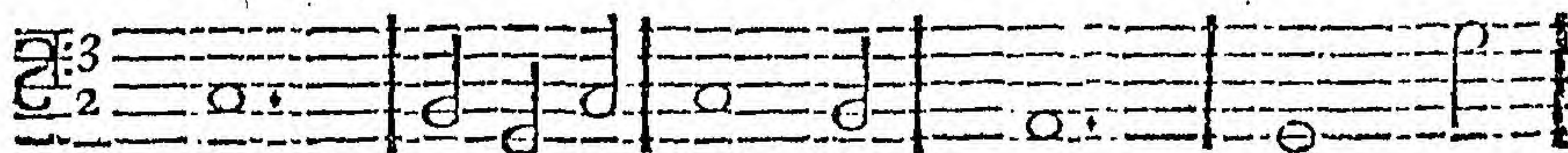
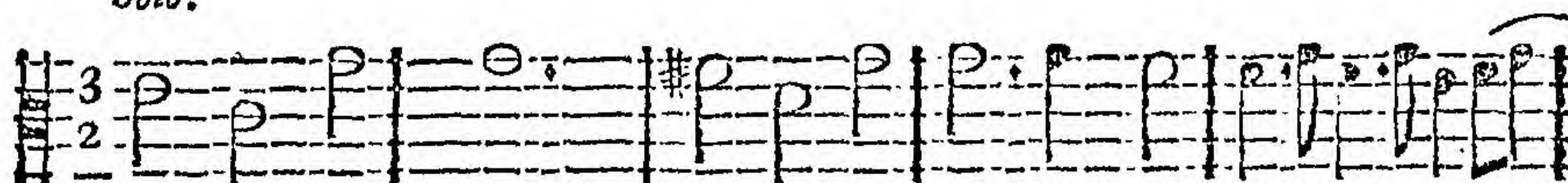


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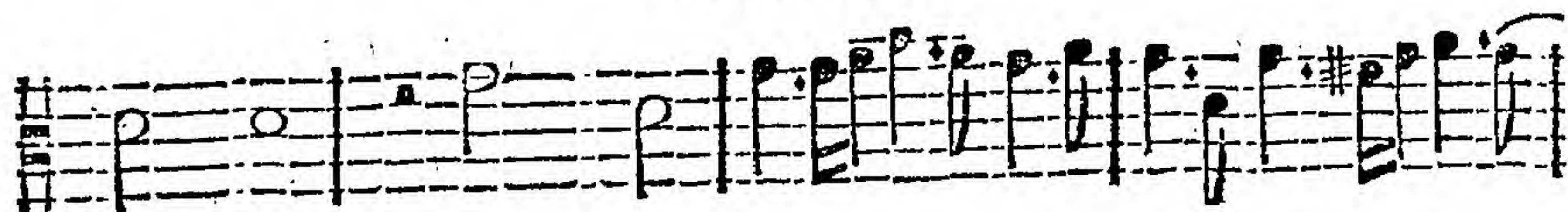
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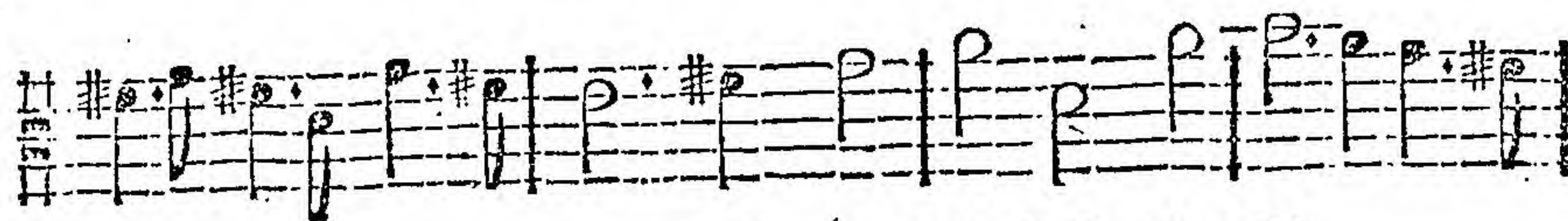
Solo.



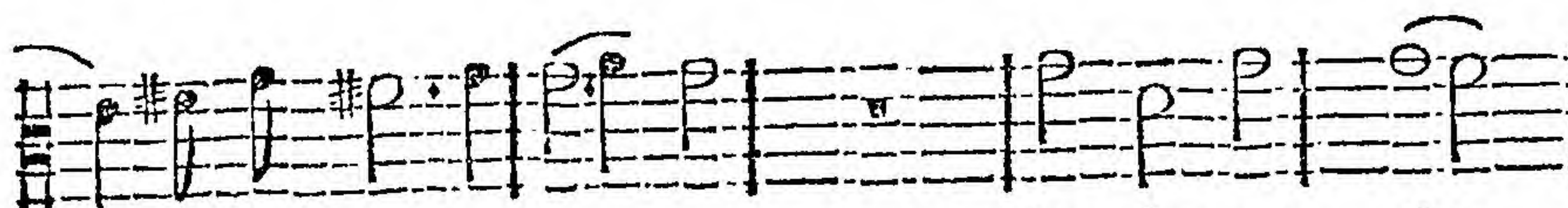
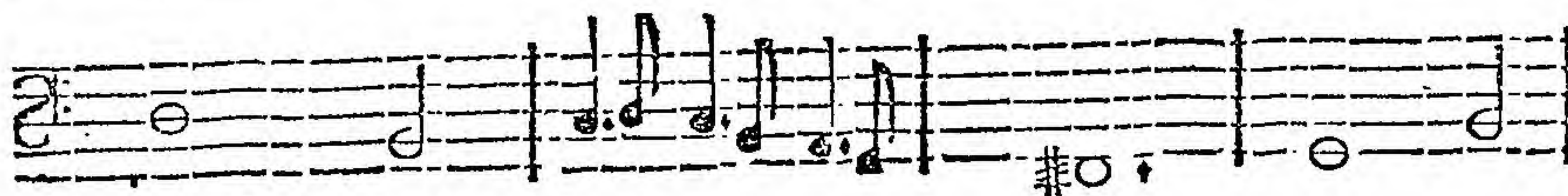
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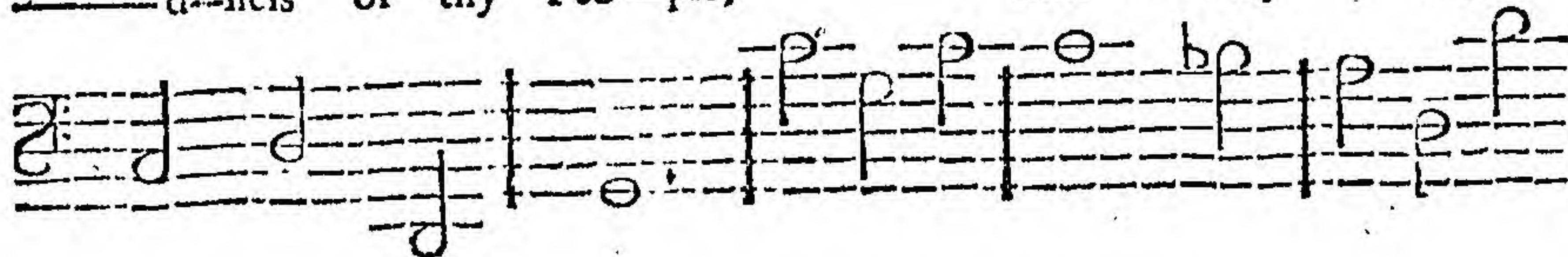
Cho—sen, and re—joi—



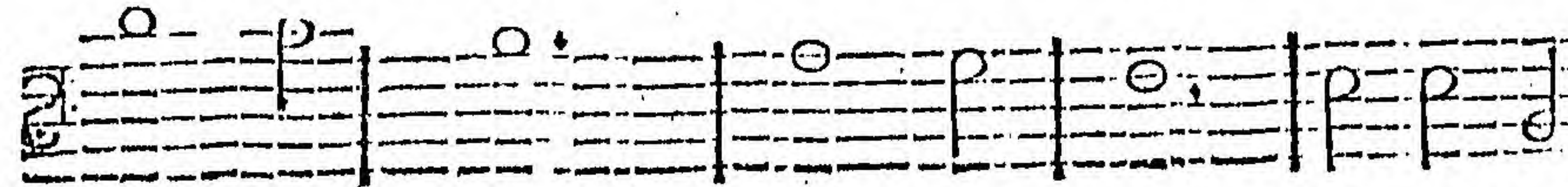
—ce with the Gladness, the Gla—



—dness of thy Peo—ple, that I may see,

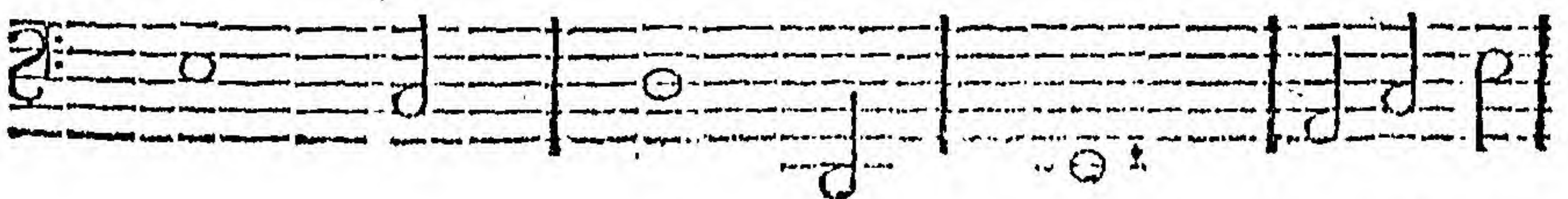
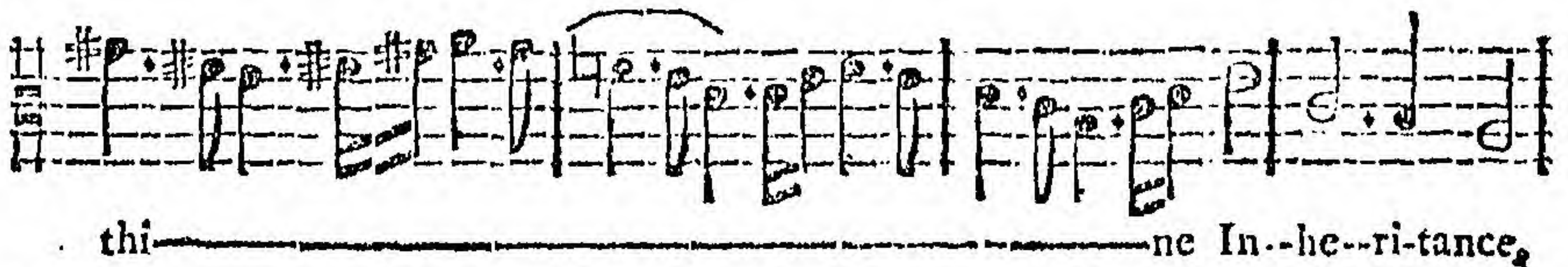
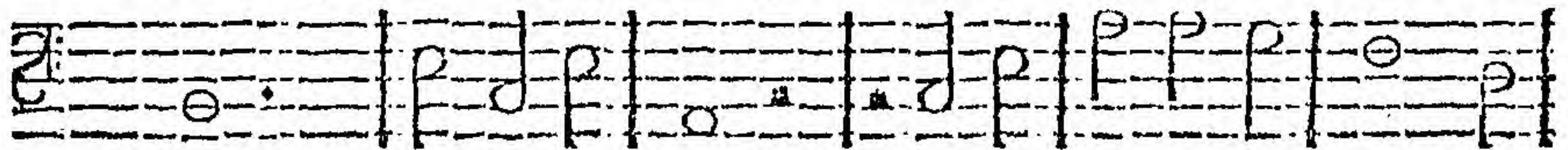
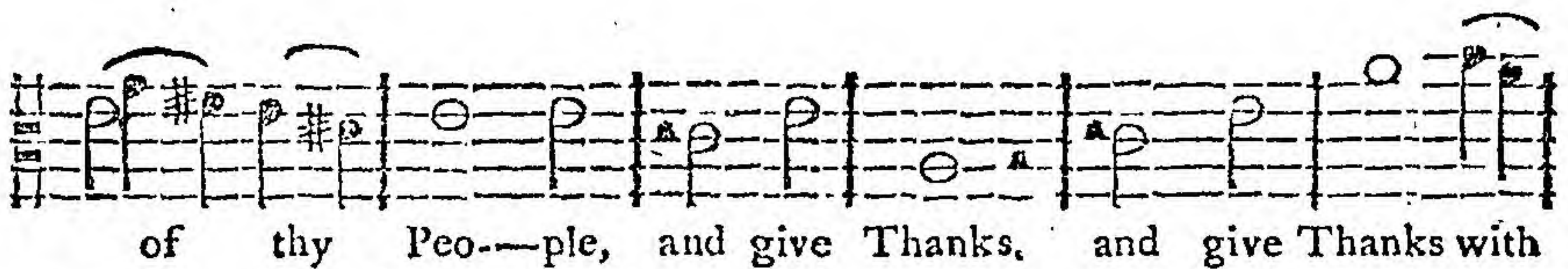
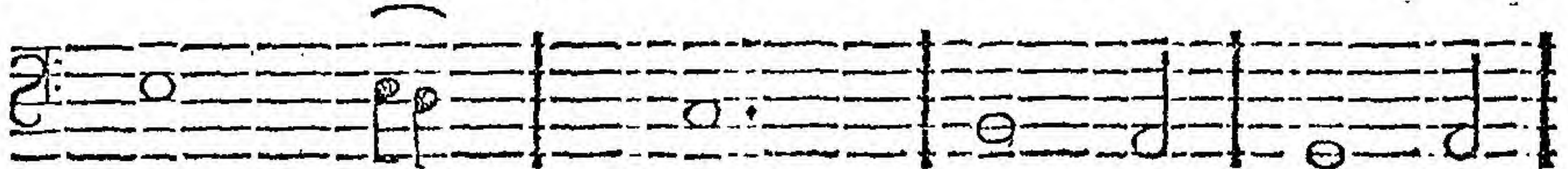
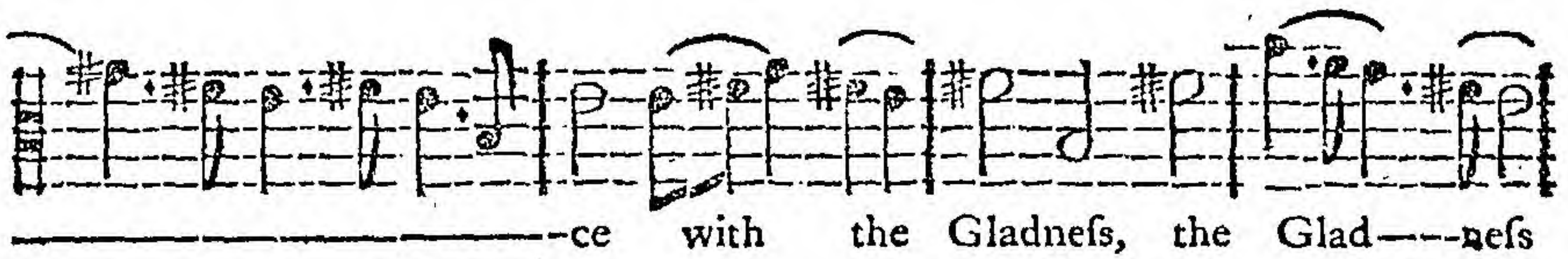
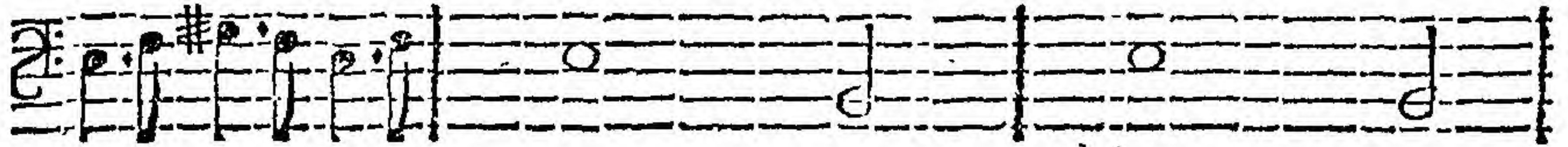


that I may see the Fe—li—ci—ty of thy Cho—sen,



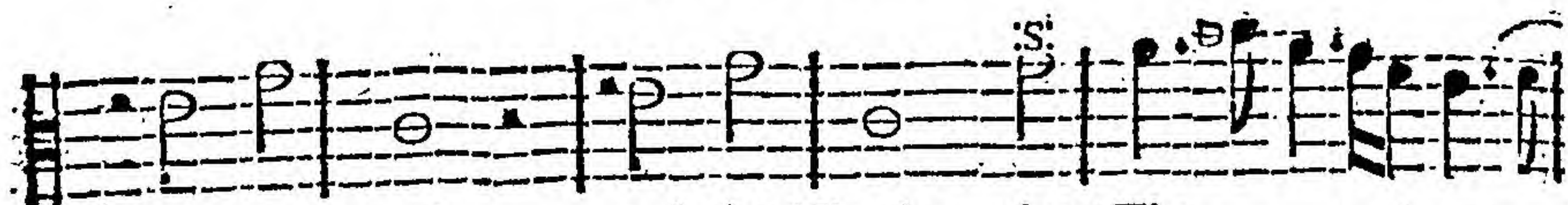
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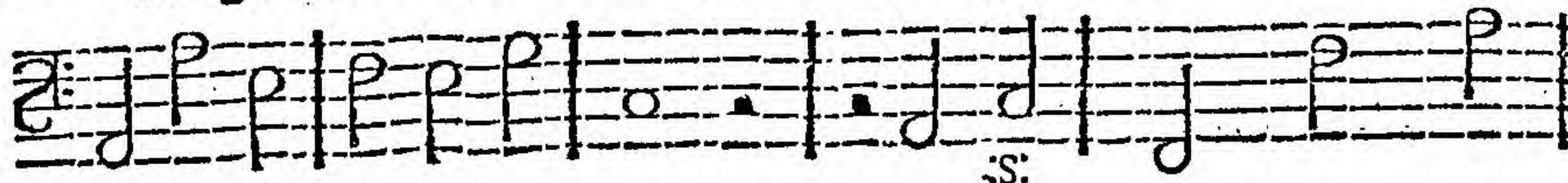


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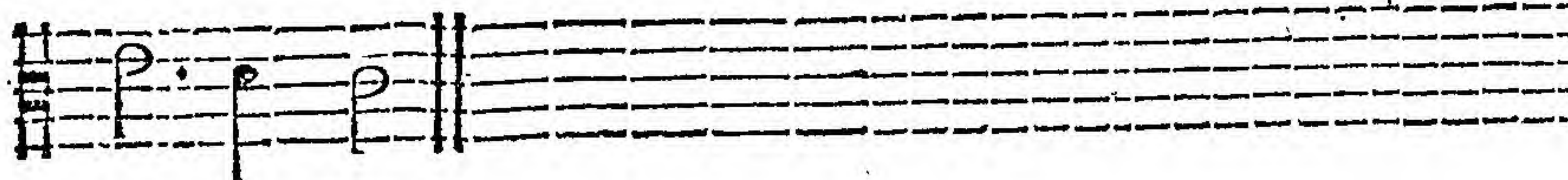
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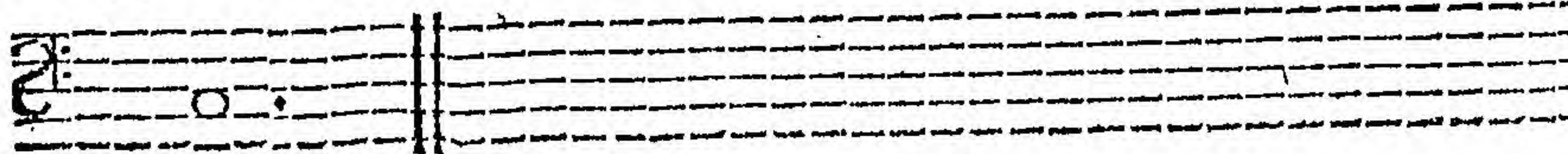
and give Thanks, and give Thanks, give Tha—



nks, with thine In—

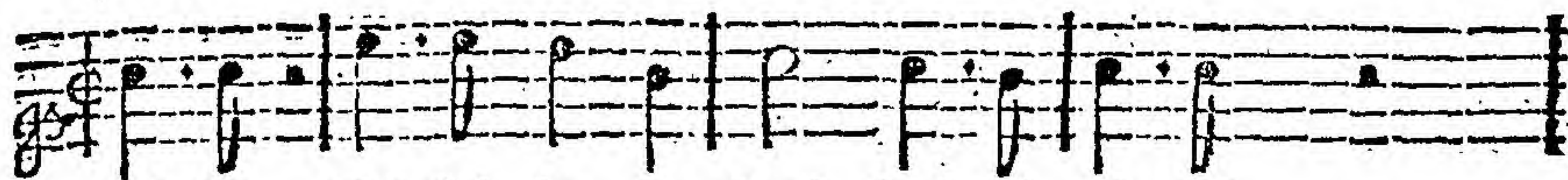


—he—ri—tance.



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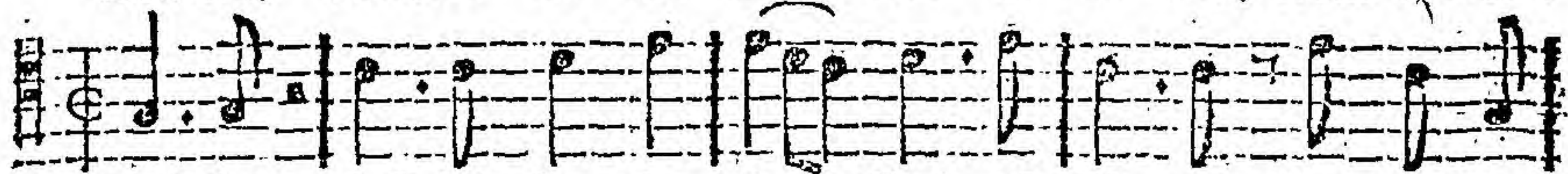
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Bles-sed, bles-sed be the Lord God of Is-rael,



Bles-sed, bles-sed be the Lord God of Is-rael, from e-ver-



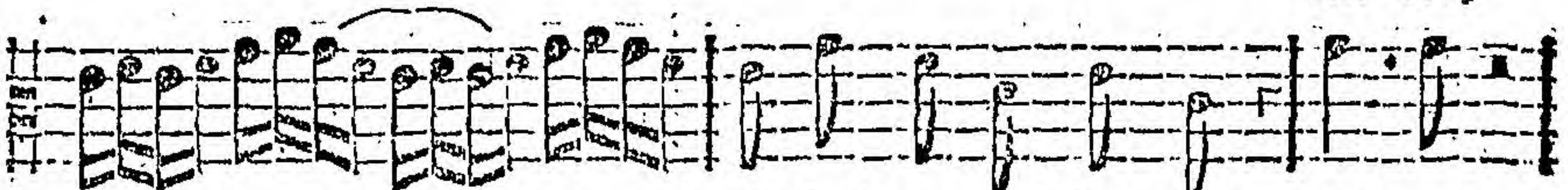
Bles-sed, bles-sed be the Lord God of Is-rael, from e-ver-



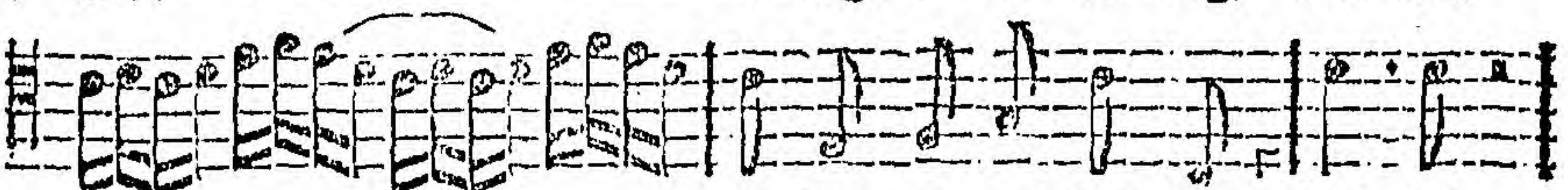
Bles-sed, bles-sed be the Lord God of Is-rael,



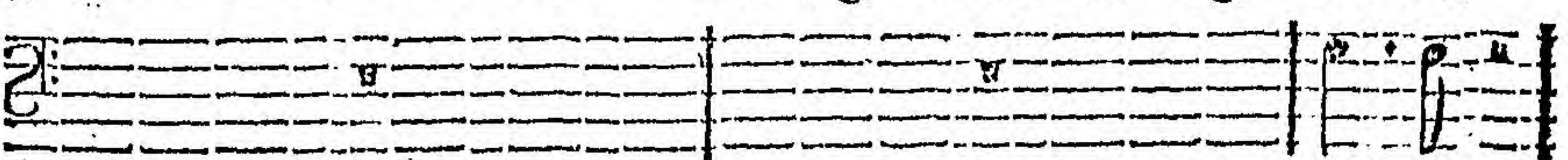
bles-sed,



la-st-ing, e-ver-last-ing, bles-sed,



la-st-ing, e-ver-last-ing, bles-sed,

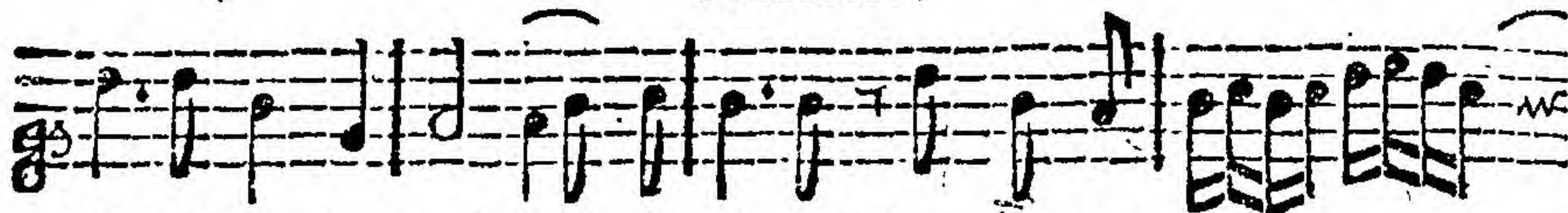


bles-sed,



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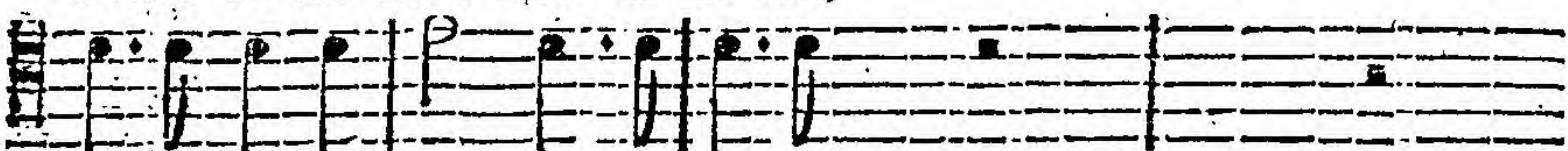
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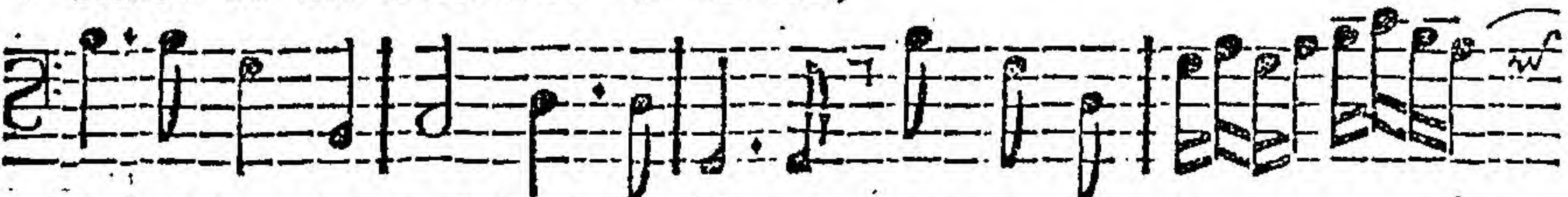
blessed be the Lord God of Is-rael, from e-ver-la



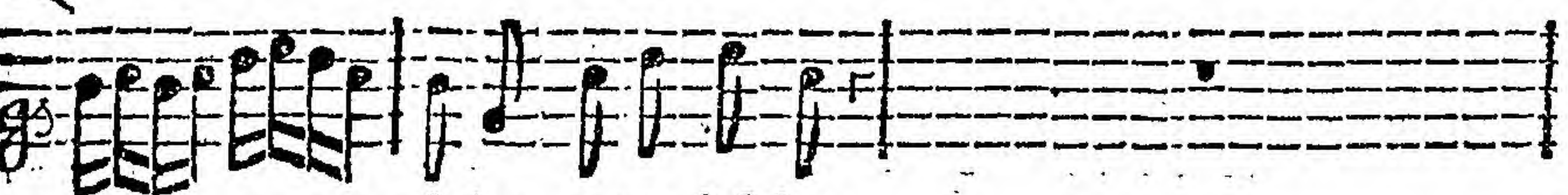
blessed be the Lord God of Is-rael,



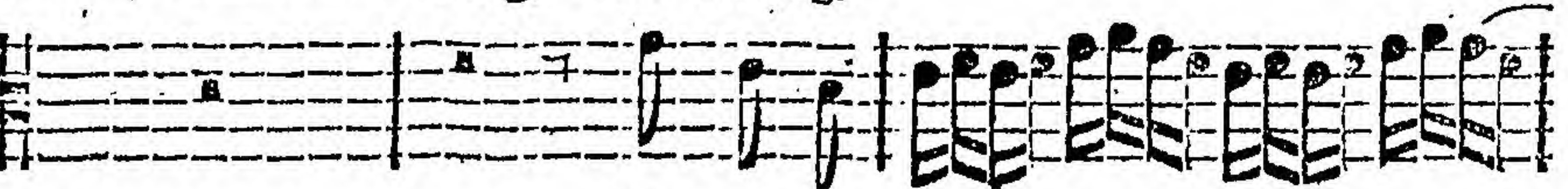
blessed be the Lord God of Is-rael,



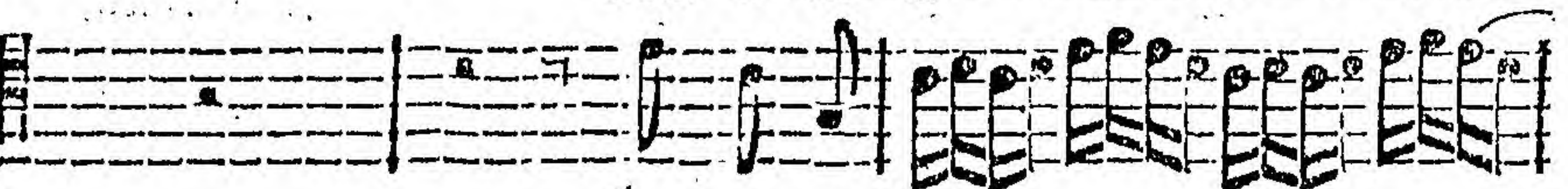
blessed be the Lord God of Is-rael, from e-ver-la



-st-ing, e-ver-last-ing,



from e-ver-la



from e-ver-la



-st-ing, e-ver-last-ing,



A N T H E M S.

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Continued.

from e-ver-la-st-ing, e-ver-la-st-ing,
—st-ing, from e-ver-la-st-ing,
—st-ing, from e-ver-la-st-ing,
from e-ver-la-st-ing, e-ver-la-st-ing,

and World with—out End, and

and World with—out End, and World with—

and World with—out

and World with—out End, and World with—out

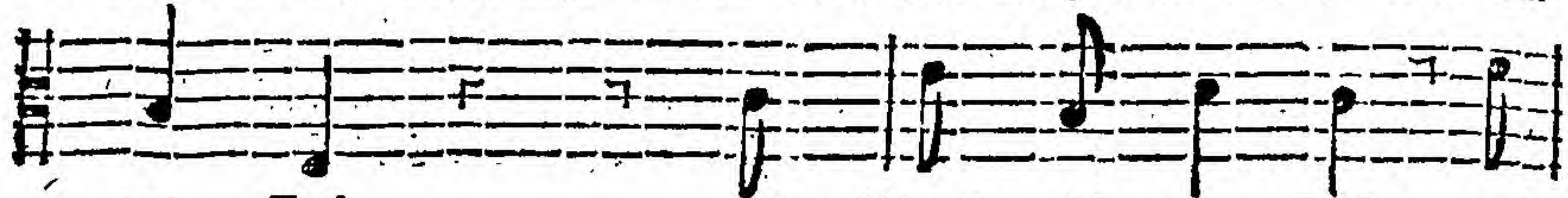
Q. 9

Continued.

Continued.



World with-out End, and World with-out End, and World with-out



—out End, and World with-out End, and



End, and World with-out End, and



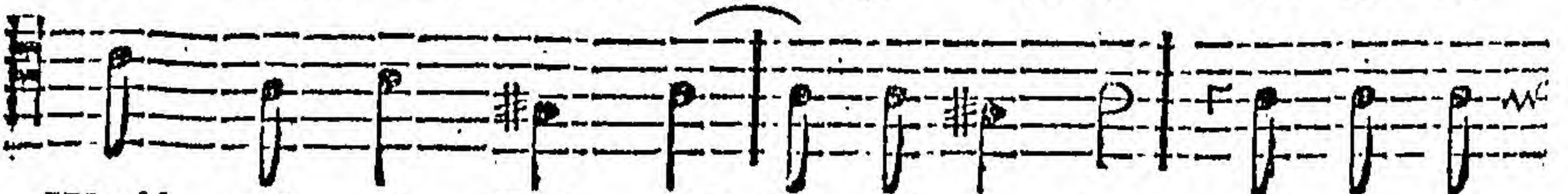
End, and World with-out End, and World with-out



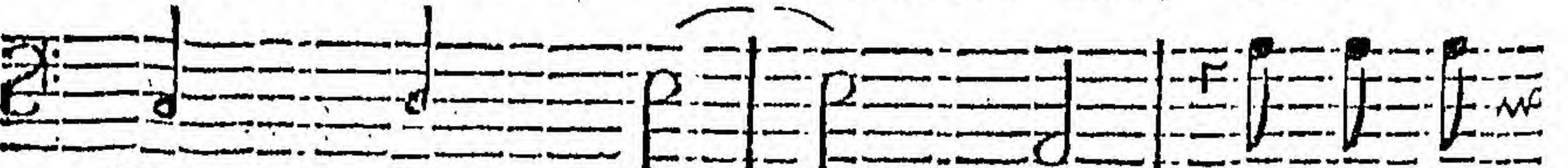
End, and World with-out End; and let all



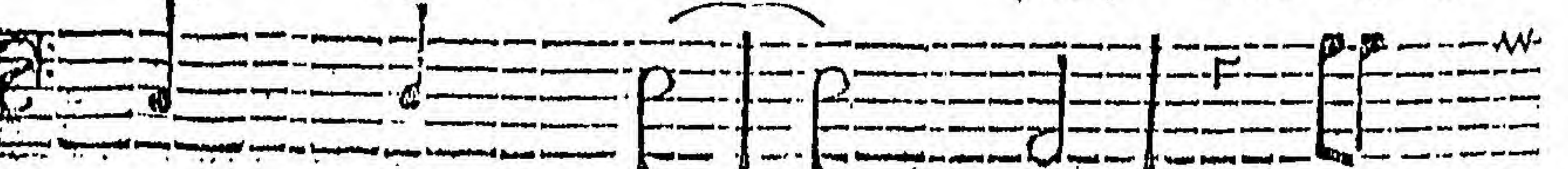
World with-out End, World with-out End; and let all



World with-out End, World with-out End; and let all



End, with-out End; and let all

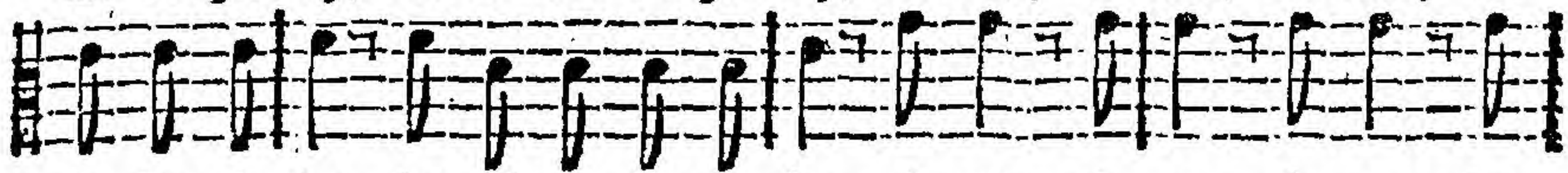


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Continued.



the People say, let all the People say, A-men, A-men, A-men, let



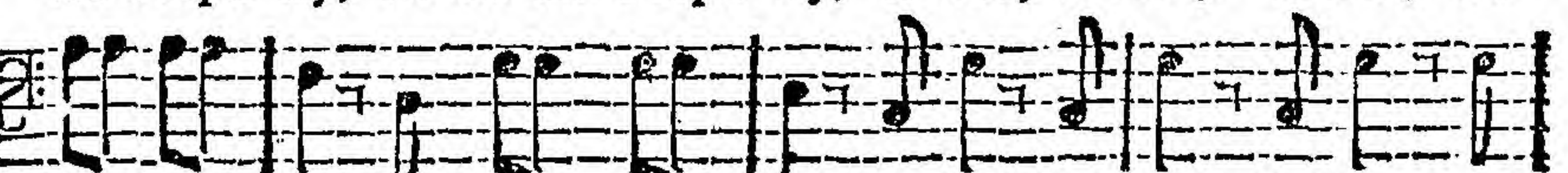
the People say, let all the People say, A-men, A-men, A-men, let



the People say, let all the People say, A-men, A-men, A-men, let



the People say, let all the People say, A-men, A-men, A-men, let



all the People say, A-men, A-men, A-men, let all the People



all the People say, A-men, A-men, A-men, let all the People



all the People say, A-men, A-men, A-men, let all the People



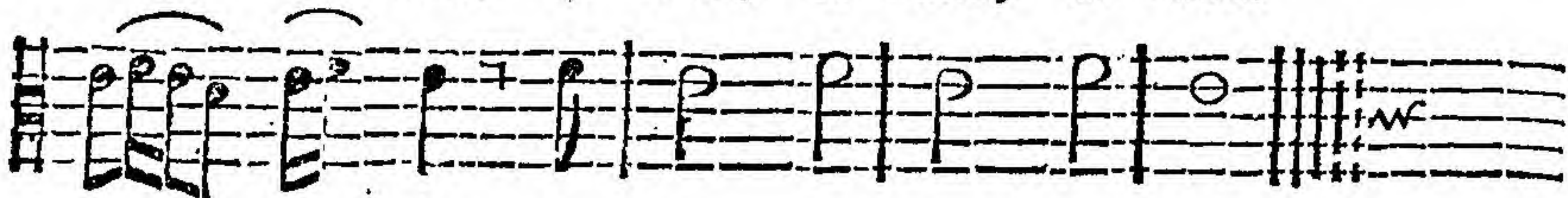
all the People say, A-men, A-men, A-men, let all the People



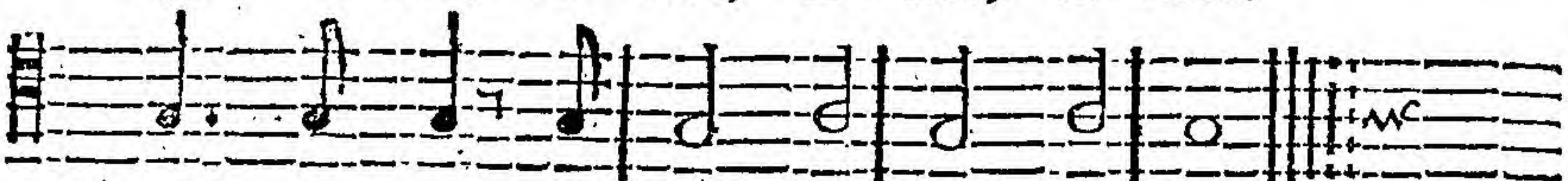
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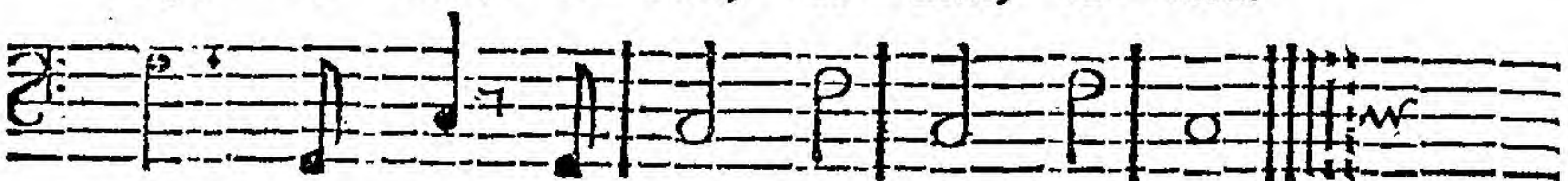
say, A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men.



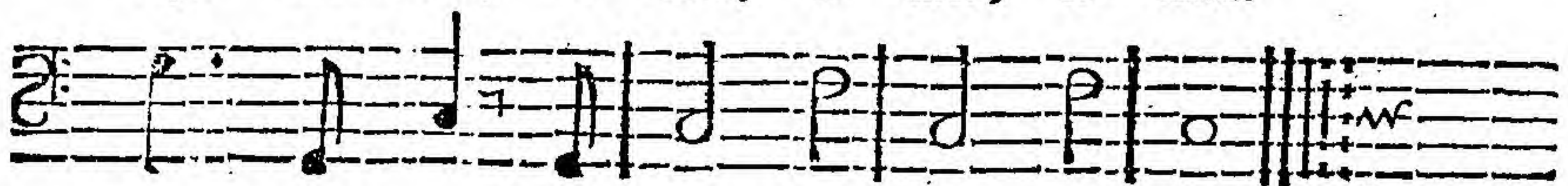
say, A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men.



say, A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men.



say, A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men.



The END of the ANTHEMS.

GLORIA PATRI's.

Common Measure of 8 and 6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore,
Be Glory, as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Measure of 8 and 8.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all Praise and Glory be therefore;
As in Beginning was, is now, and so shall be for evermore.

As Psalm 25, &c.

To Father and the Son, and Holy Ghost therefore,
And Sp'rit, be Praise as first began, henceforth for evermore.

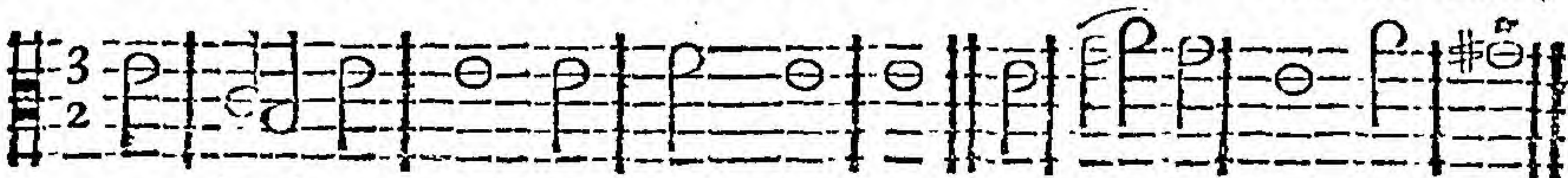
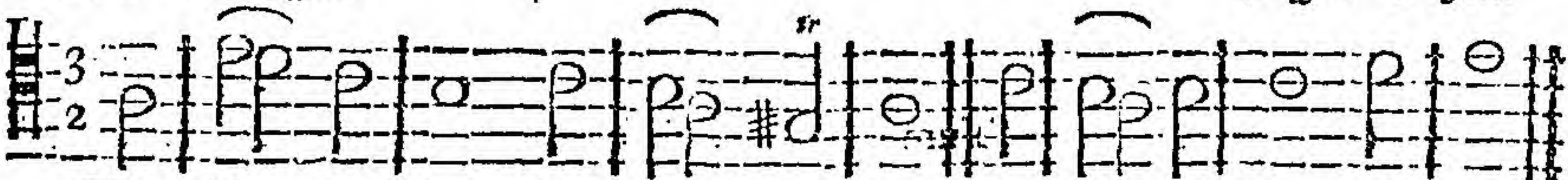
As Psalm 104, &c.

To Father, Son, Sp'rit, all Praise be address, by Angels and Saints of ev'ry Degree,
To God in three Persons, one God ever blest, as it hath been, now is, and ever shall be.

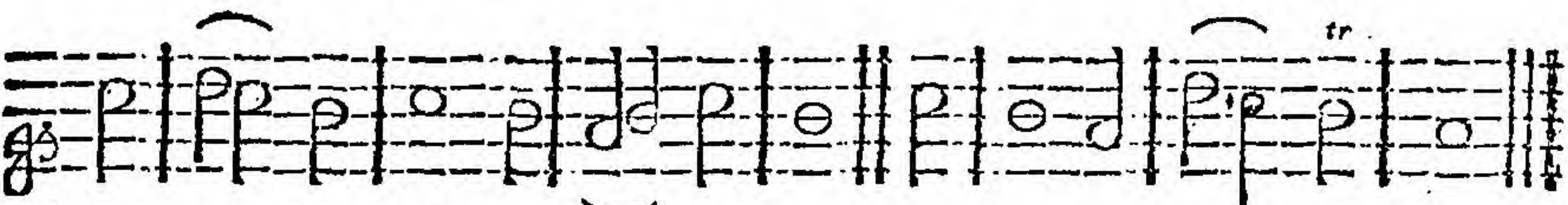
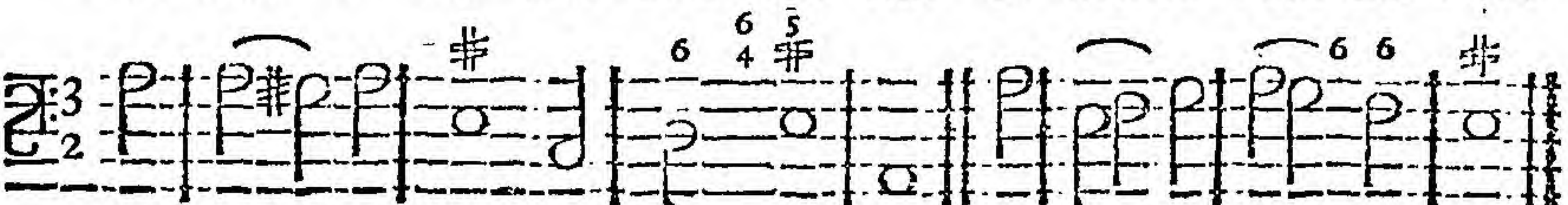
PSALM-

PSALM-TUNES *for the Old and New Version.*P S A L M I. *Crowle Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

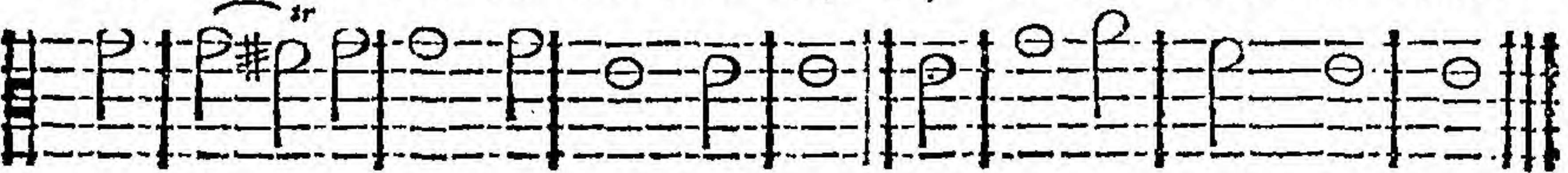
The Man is blest that hath not lent to wicked Men his Ear:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

The Man is blest that hath not lent to wicked Men his Ear:



Nor led his Life as Sin-ners do, nor sat in Scorn-ers Chair.



Nor led his Life as Sin-ners do, nor sat in Scorn-ers Chair.

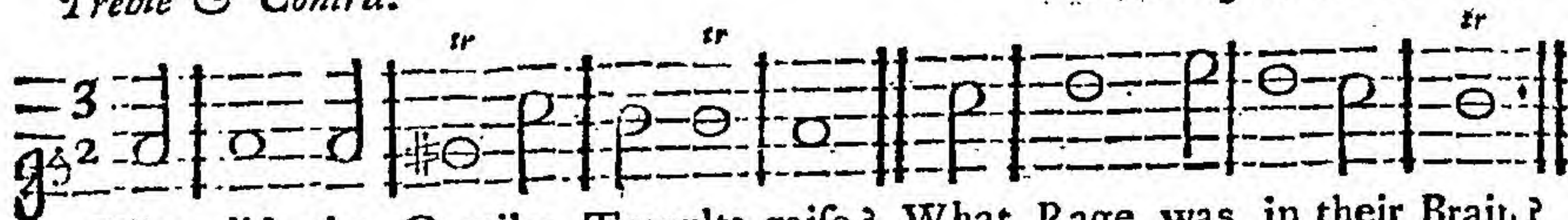


2 But in the Law of God the Lord doth set his whole Delight,
And in the same doth exercise himself both Day and Night.

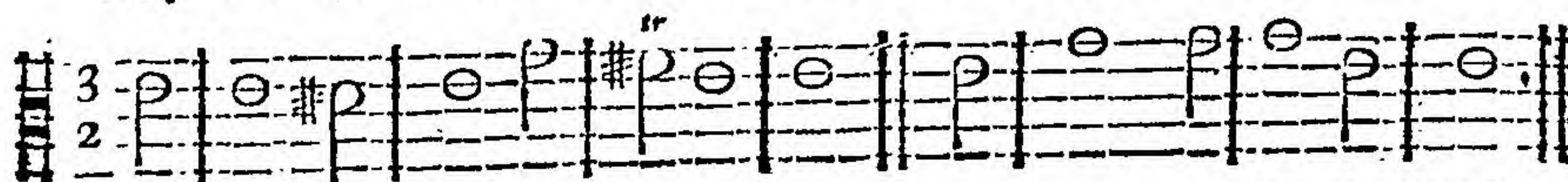
3 He shall be like a Tree that is planted the Rivers nigh,
Which in due Season bringeth forth its Fruit abundantly.

4 Whose Leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourishing shall stand;
Ev'n so all Things shall prosper well that this Man takes in Hand.

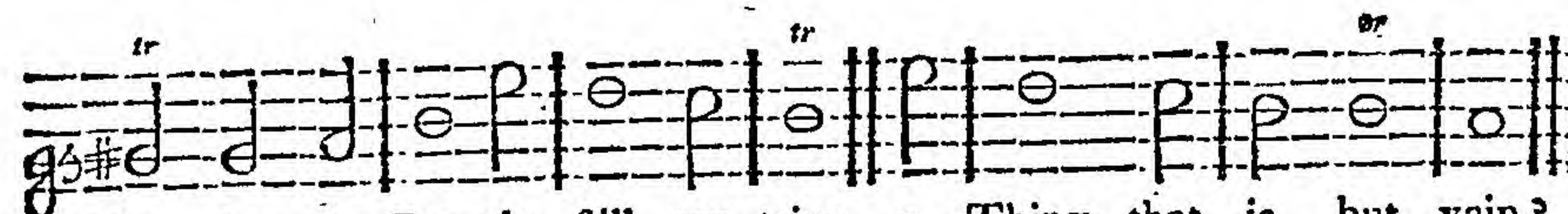
P S A L M

P S A L M II. *Cambridge Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

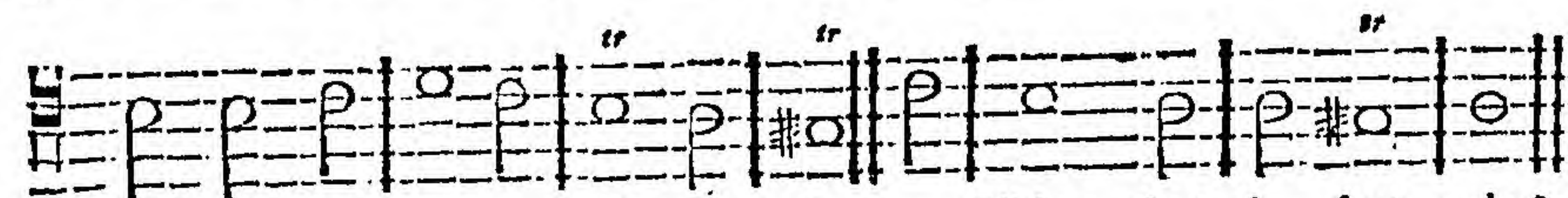
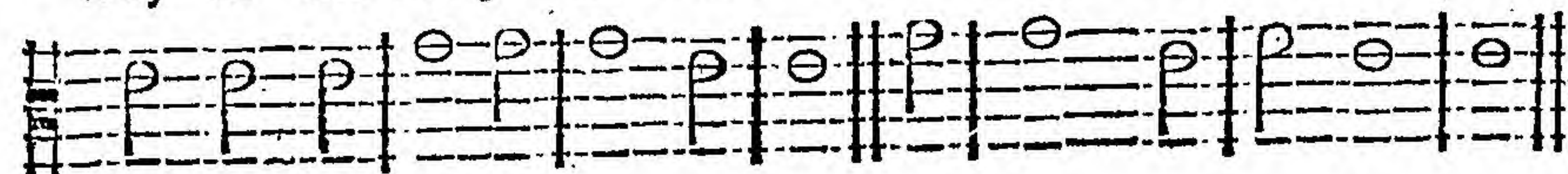
Why did the Gentiles Tumults raise? What Rage was in their Brain?

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

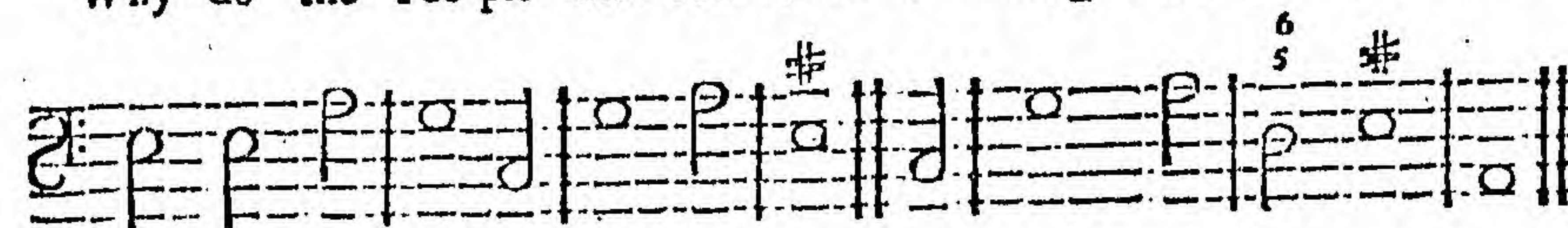
Why did the Gen-tiles Tumults raise? What Rage was in their Brain?



Why do the Peo-ple still con-trive a Thing that is but vain?

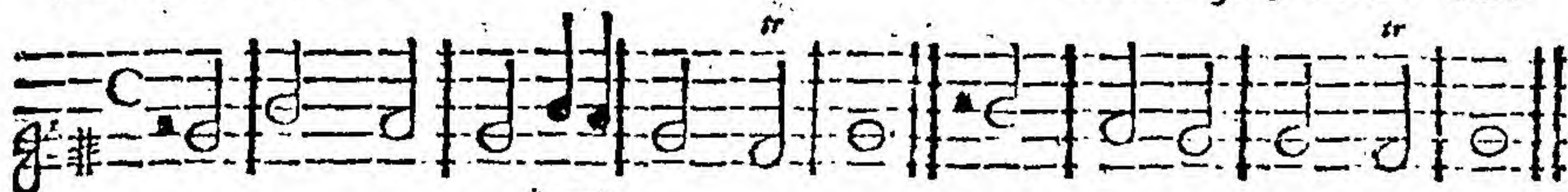


Why do the Peo-ple still con-trive a Thing that is but vain?

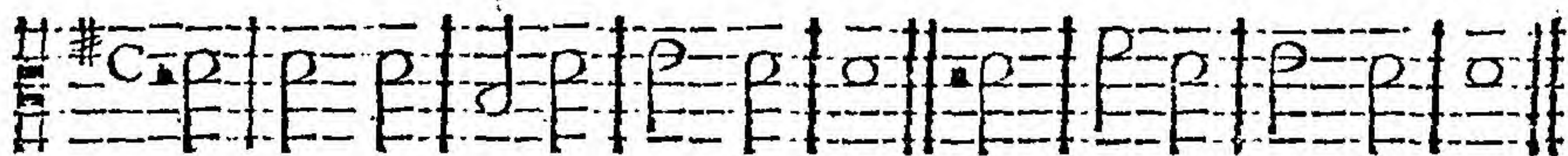


- 2 The Kings and Rulers of the Earth conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son, whom he among us sent.
- 3 Shall we be bound to them? say they, let all their Bonds be broke:
And of their Doctrine and their Law let us reject the Yoke.
- 4 But he that in the Heav'n doth dwell their Doings will deride:
And make them all as Mocking-stocks throughout the World so wide.

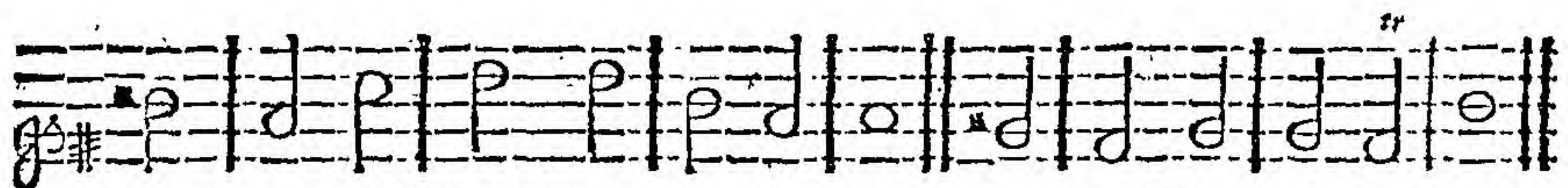
P S A L M

P S A L M III. *Proper Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

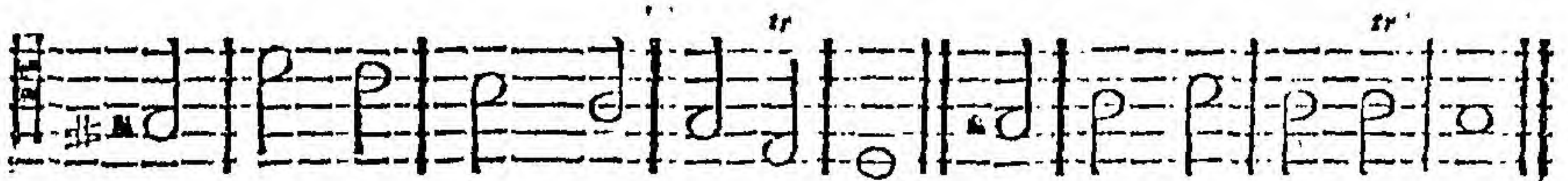
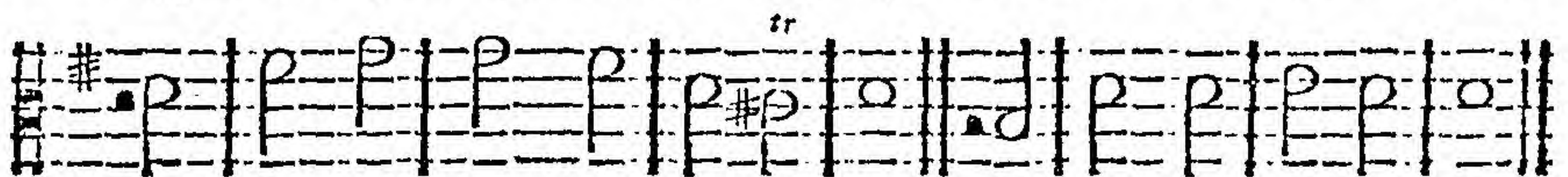
O Lord, how are my Foes increas'd, which vex me more and more!

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

O Lord, how are my Foes increas'd, which vex me more and more!



They break my Heart, when as they say, God can him not re-store.



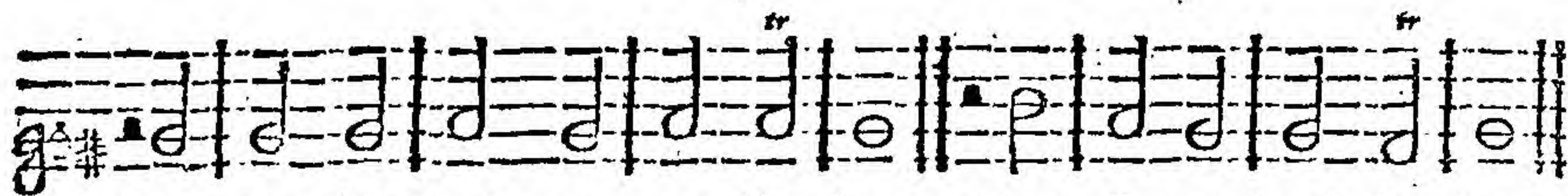
They break my Heart, when as they say, God can him not re-store.



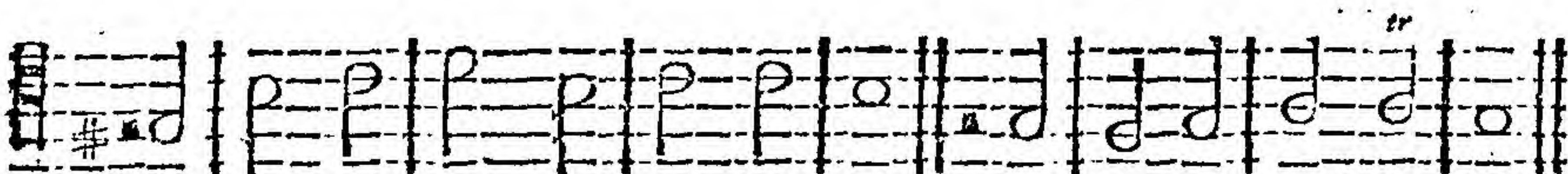
g Then with my Voice unto the Lord I did both call and cry;
 And he out of his holy Hill did hear me speedily.

Continued,

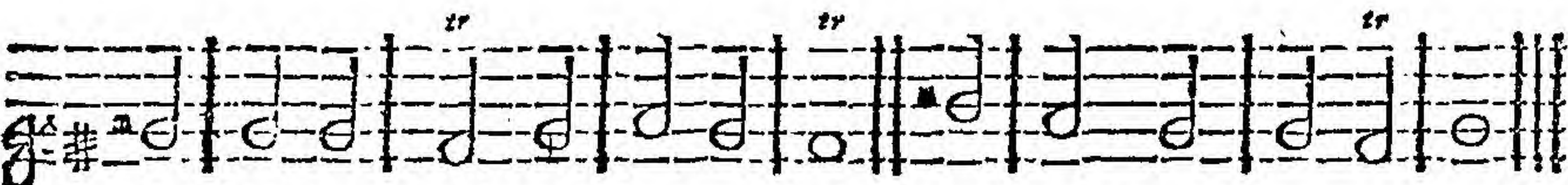
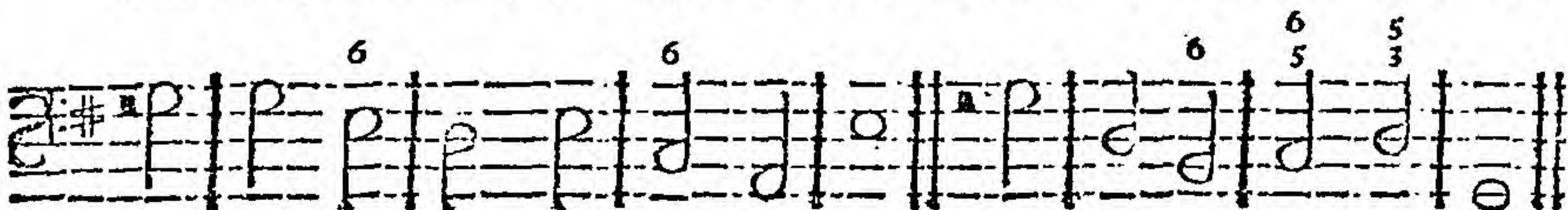
Continued.



But thou, O Lord, art my De-fence, when I am hard be-stead :



But thou, O Lord, art my De-fence, when I am hard be-stead :



My Worship, and my Honour both, and thou hold'st up my Head.



My Worship, and my Honour both, and thou hold'st up my Head.



4 I laid me down, and quietly I slept, and rose again :
For why ? I know assuredly, the Lord did me sustain.

P S A L M

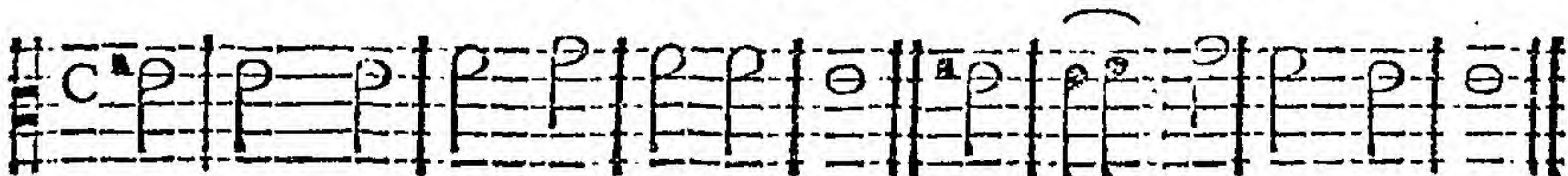
P S A L M IV. *Ingatestone Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



O God, that art my Righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call :

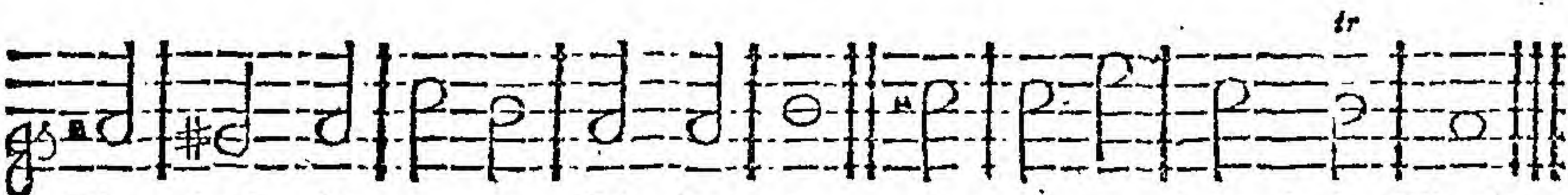


Tenor & Bassus.

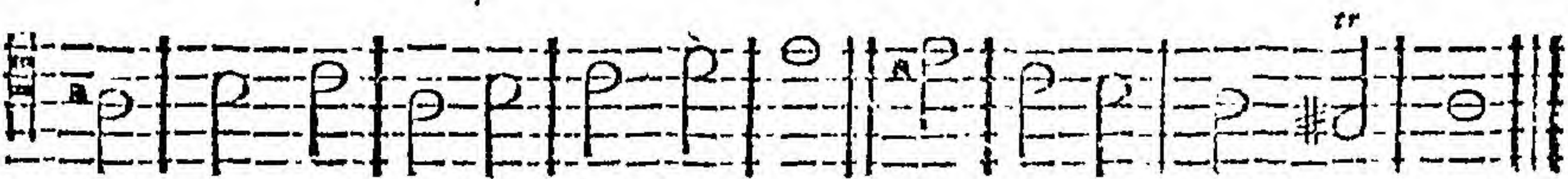
Bassus Unison.



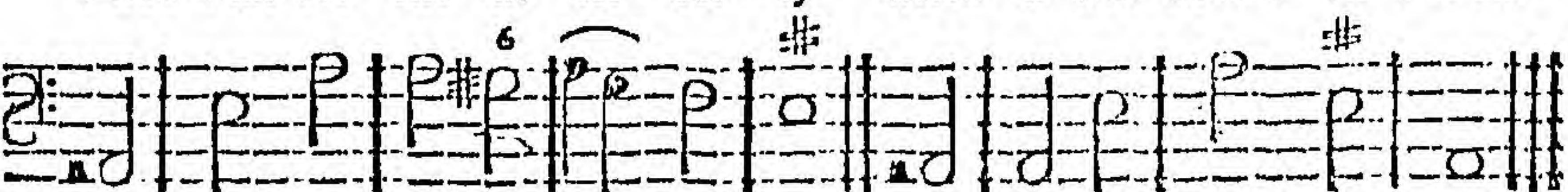
O God, that art my Righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call :



Thou hast set me at Liberty when I was bound in Thrall.



Thou hast set me at Liberty when I was bound in Thrall.



2 Have Mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my Request :

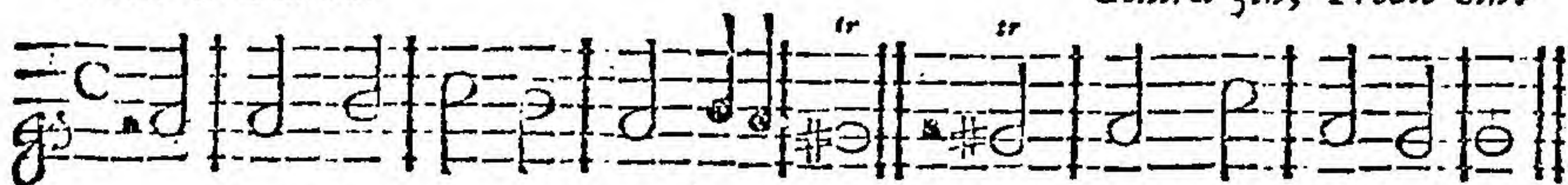
For unto thee incessantly to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal Men how long will ye my Glory thus despise ?

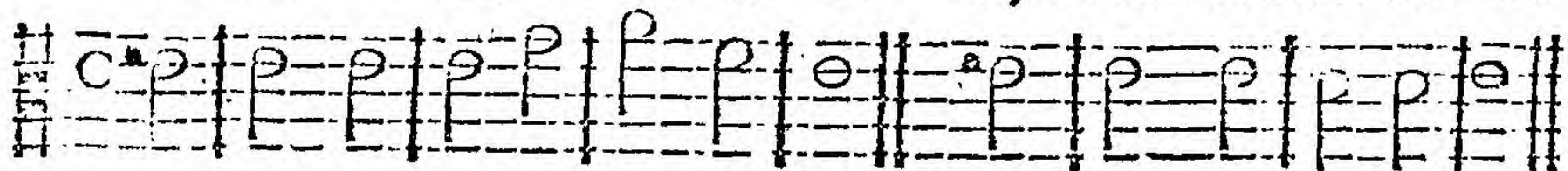
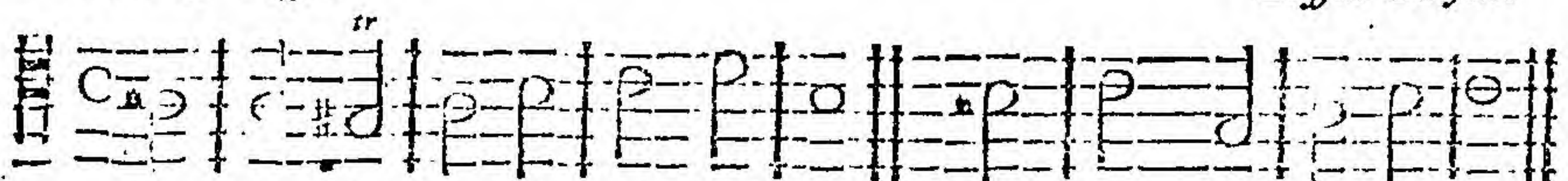
Why wander ye in Vanity, and follow after Lies ?

4 Know ye that good and godly Men, the Lord doth take and chuse :

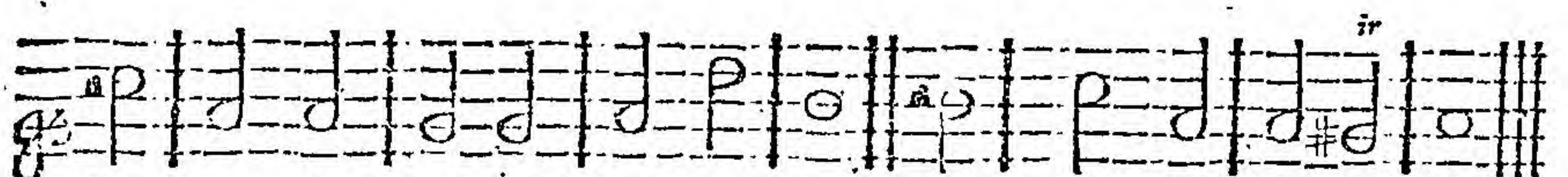
And when to him I make Complaint, he doth me not refuse.

P S A L M V. *Portsmouth Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

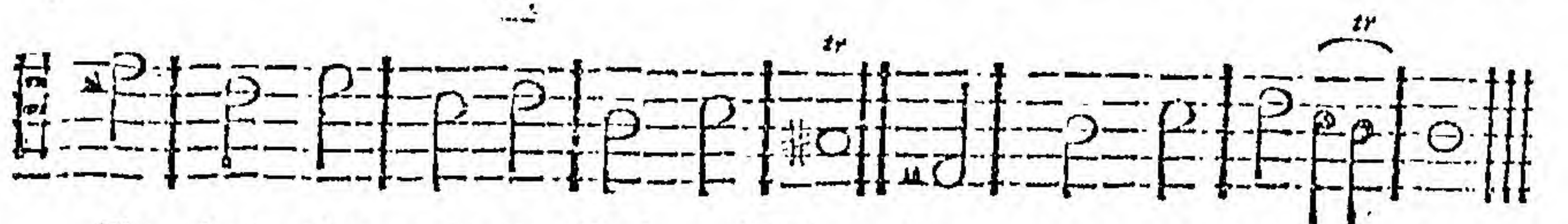
In-cline thine Ears, O Lord, and let my Words have free Ac-cess :

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

In-cline thine Ears, O Lord, and let my Words have free Ac-cess :



To thee who art my God and King, from whom I seek re-dress.



To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I seek Re-dress.



2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have Respect :
My Supplications in the Morn, to thee for to direct.

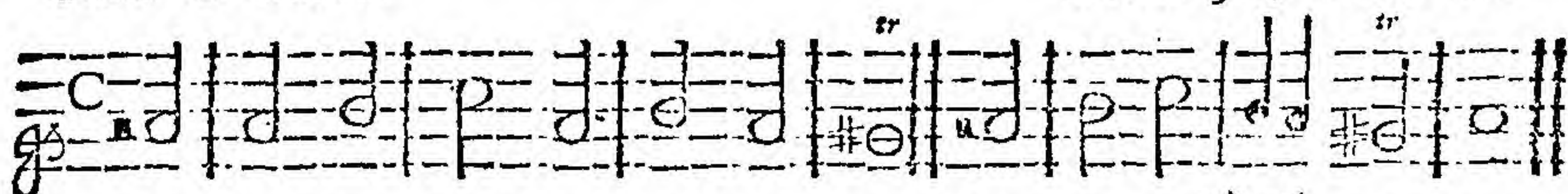
3 And I will patiently still trust, in thee, my God alone ;
Thou art not pleas'd with Wickedness, and Ill with thee dwells none.

4 Such as be foolish shall not stand in Sight of thee, O Lord :
Vain Workers of Iniquity, thou hast always abhor'd.

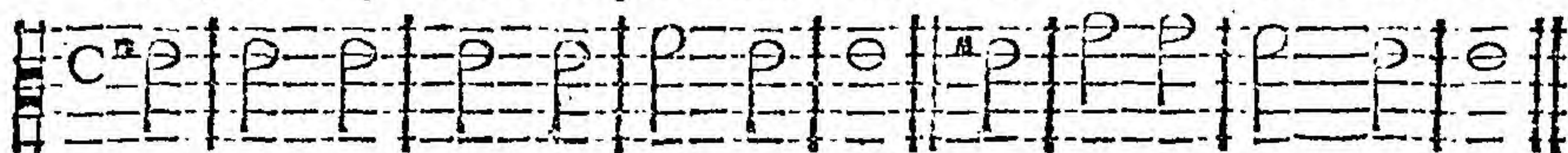
P S A L M VI. *Huntingdon Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

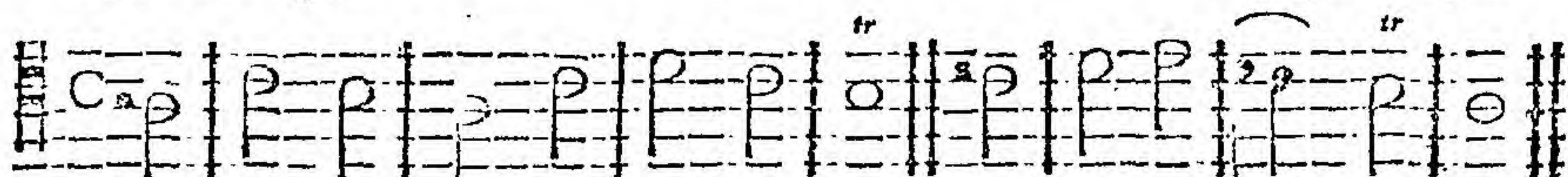


Lord, in thy Wrath re-prove me not, tho' I de-serve thine Ire:

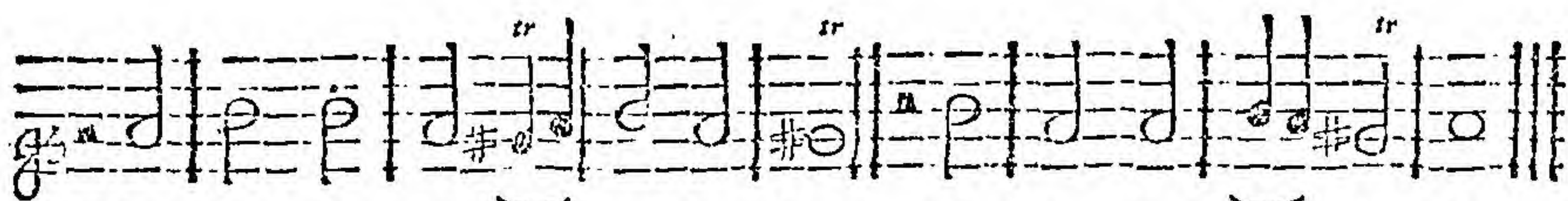
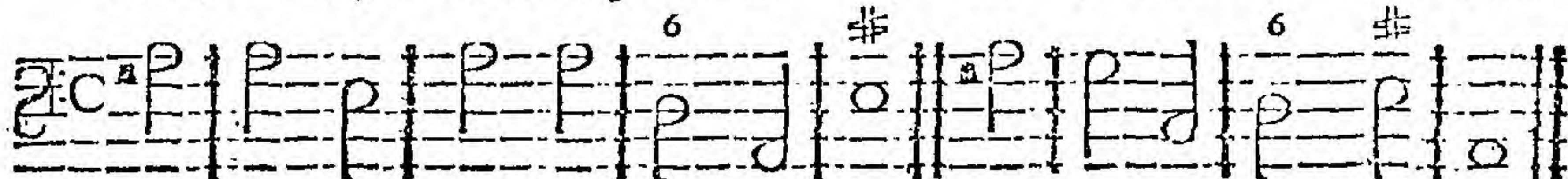


Tenor & Bassus.

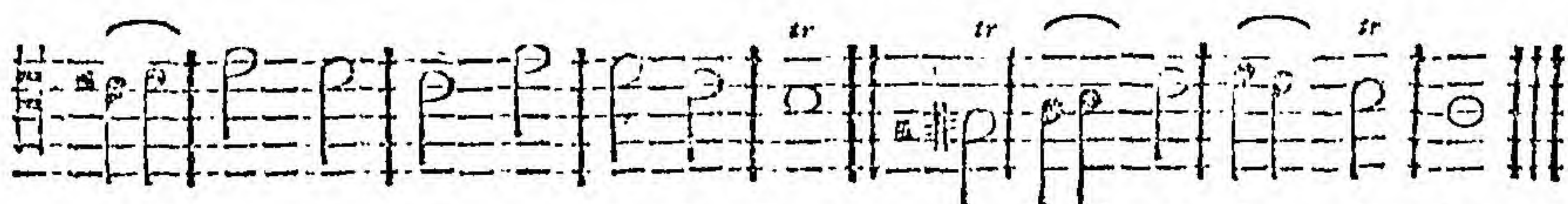
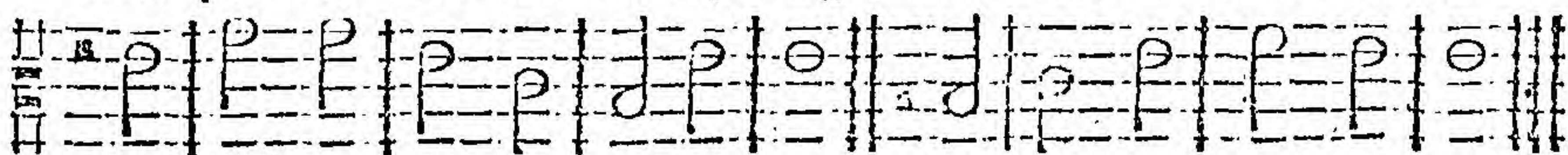
Bassus Unison.



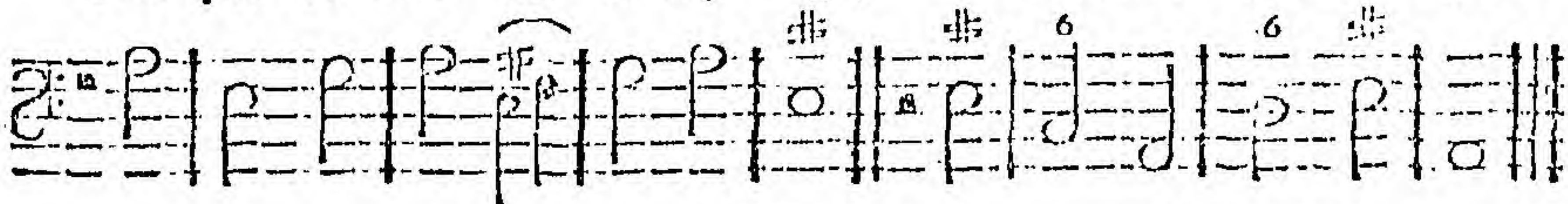
Lord, in thy Wrath re-prove me not, tho' I de-serve thine Ire:



Nor yet cor-rect me in thy Rage, O Lord, I thee de-fire.



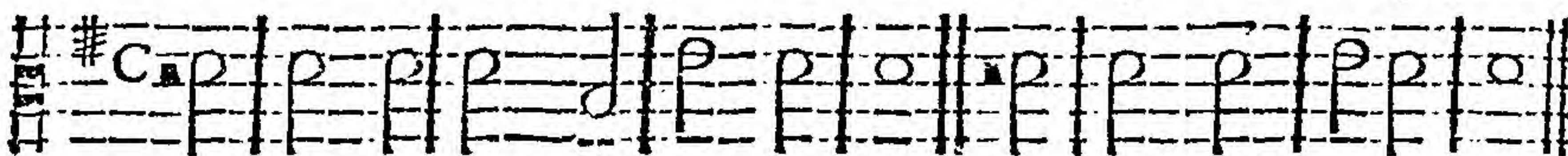
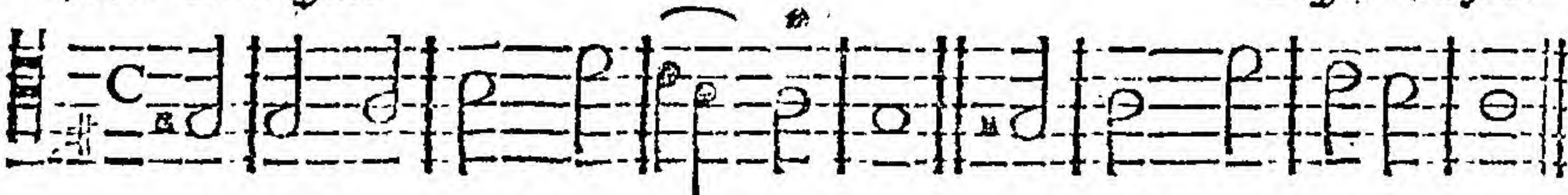
Nor yet cor-rect me in thy Rage, O Lord, I thee de-fire.



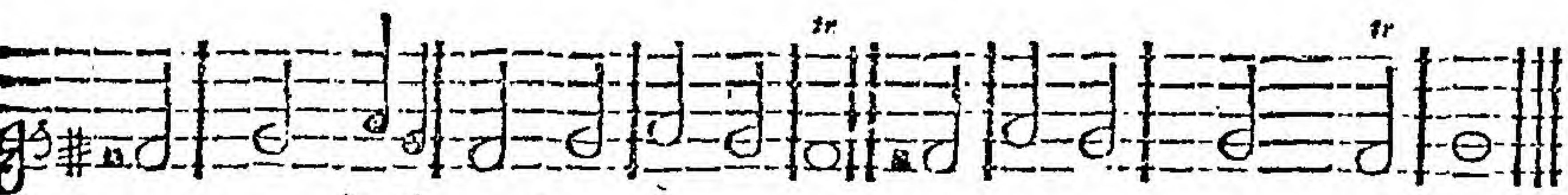
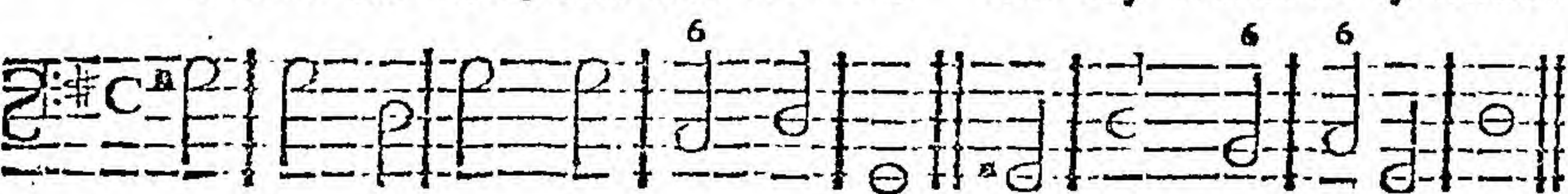
- 2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of Mercy, me forbear :
And heal me, Lord, for why ? thou know'st my Bones do quake for Fear.
- 3 My Soul is troubled very sore, and vex'd exceedingly :
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my Misery ?
- 4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted Grace, some Pity on me take :
O save me, not for my Deserts, but for thy Mercy's Sake.

P S A L M VIII. *Stamford Tune.**Treble & Contra.**- Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

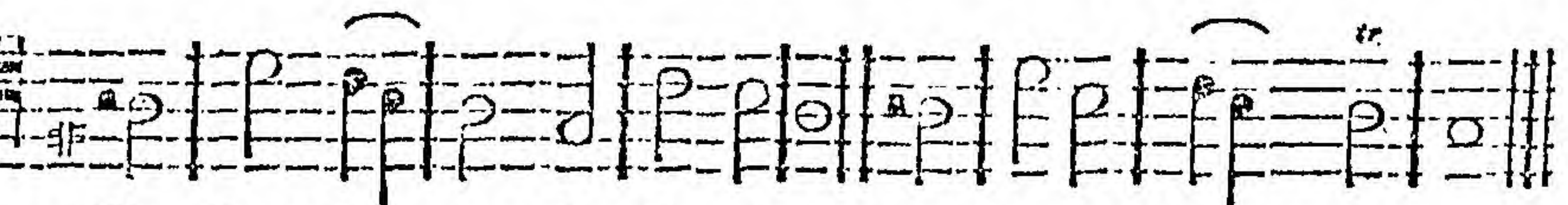
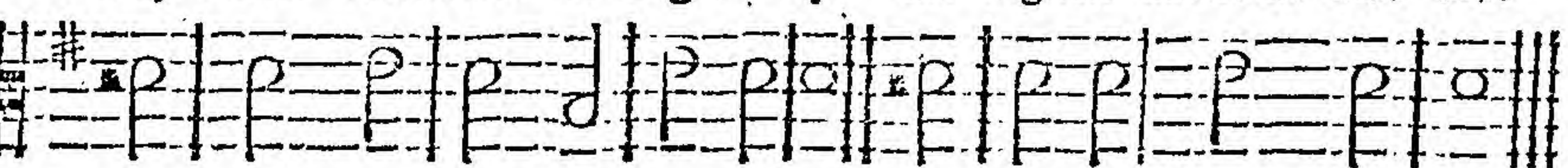
O God our Lord, how won-der--ful are thy Works ev'ry where!

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

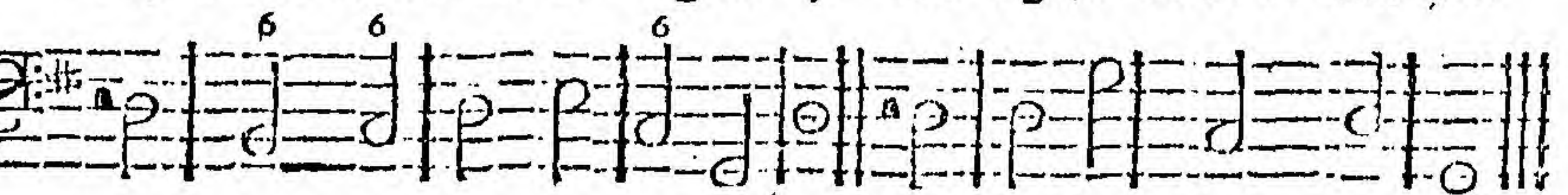
O God our Lord, how won-der--ful are thy Works ev'ry where!



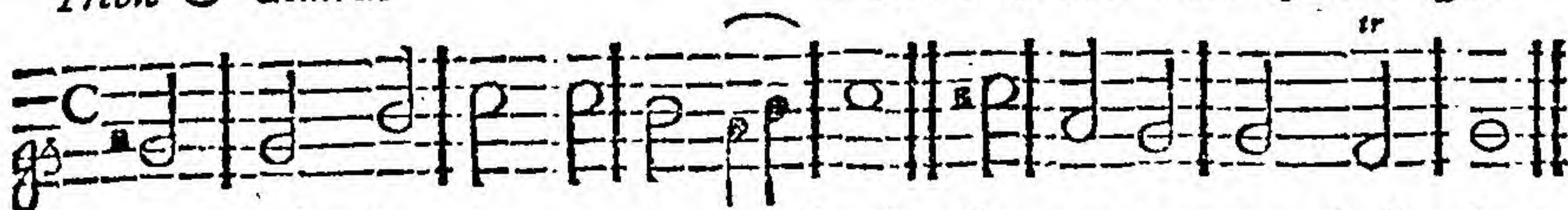
Thy Fame surmounts in Dig-ni--ty the highest Heav'ns that are.



Thy Fame surmounts in Dig-ni--ty the highest Heav'ns that are.



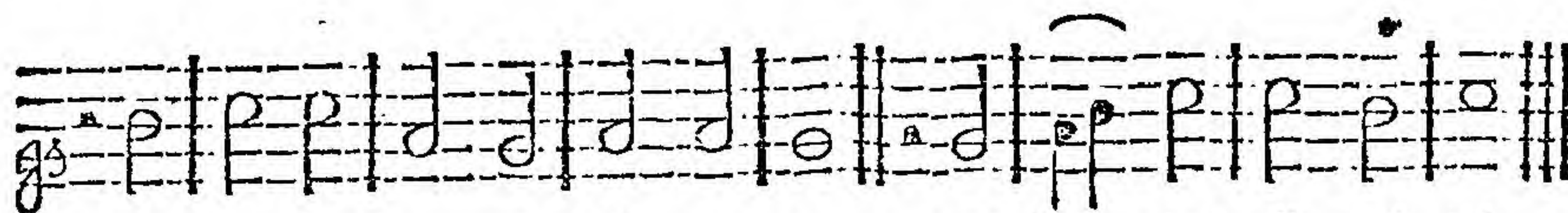
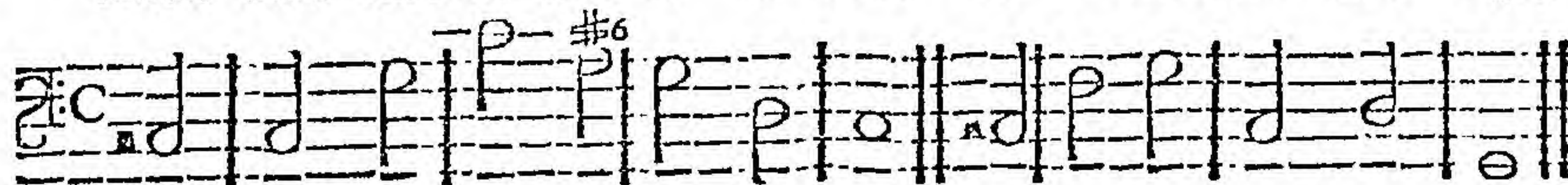
- 2 Ev'n by the Mouth of sucking Babes thou wilt confound thy-Foes ;
For in those Babes thy Might is seen, thy Graces they disclose.
- 3 And when I see the Heav'ns above, the Works of thine own Hand ;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars, in Order as they stand :
- 4 Lord ! what is Man, that thou of him tak'st such abundant Care ?
Or what the Son of Man, whom thou to visit dost not spare ?

P S A L M IX, Verses 7, 8, 9, 10. *St. James's Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 8th, Treble 12th from Bassus.*

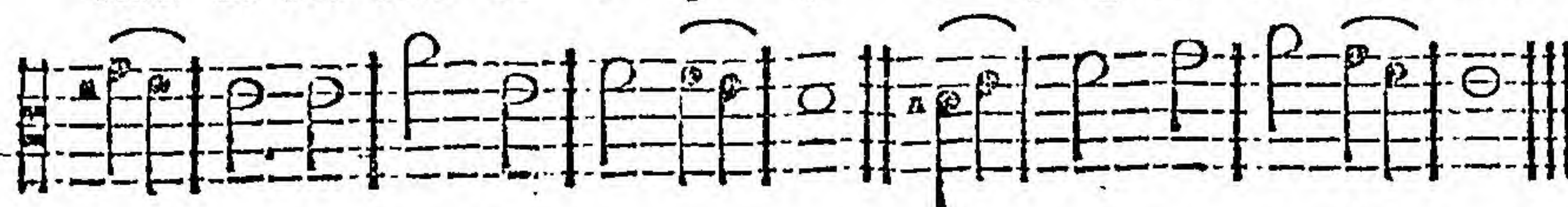
Know thou that he who is a—bove for e—ver—more shall reign,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus 5th.*

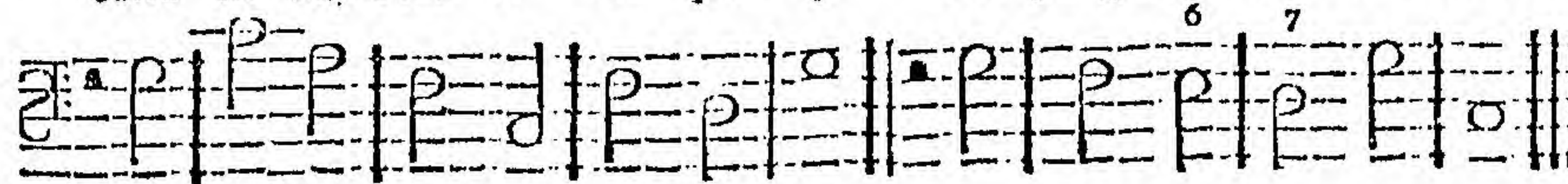
Know thou that he who is a—bove for e—ver—more shall reign,



And in the Seat of E—qui—ty true Judgment will main—tain.



And in the Seat of E—qui—ty true Judgment will main—tain.



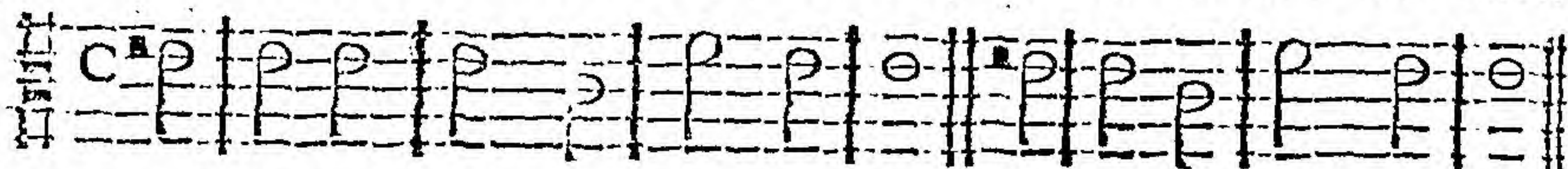
8 With Justice he will keep and guide the World and ev'ry Wight ;
 And so will yield with Equity to ev'ry Man his Right.

9 He is Protector of the Poor, what 'Time they be oppress ;
 He is, in all Adversity, their Refuge and their Rest.

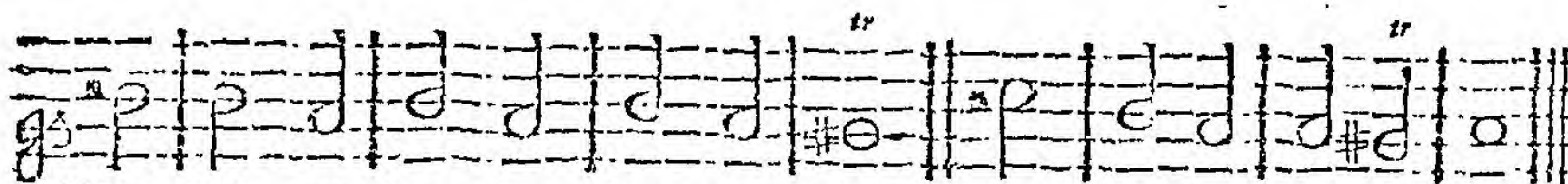
10 And they that know thy holy Name, therefore shall trust in thee,
 For thou forsakest not their Suit in their Necessity.

P S A L M X. *Wallingford Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

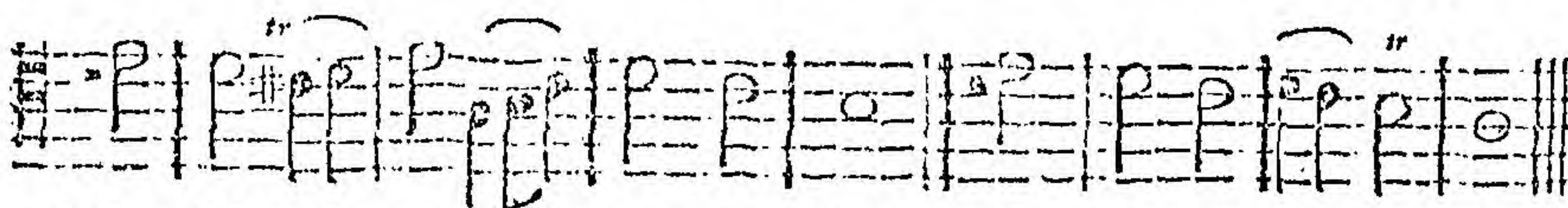
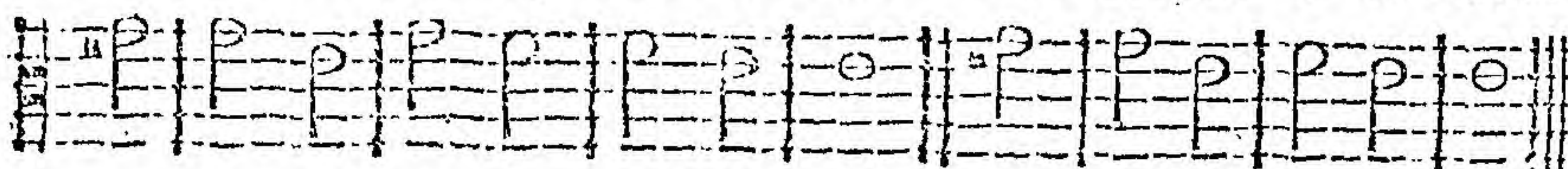
What is the Cause that thou, O Lord, so far off now dost stand?

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

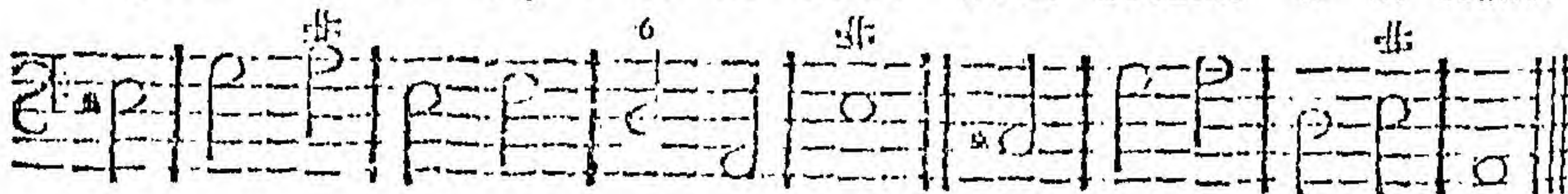
What is the Cause that thou, O Lord, so far off now dost stand?



Why hid—est thou thy Face in Time when Trouble is at Hand?



Why hid—est thou thy Face in Time when Trouble is at Hand?



2 The Poor do perish by the proud and wicked Men's Desire :

Let them be taken in the Craft which they themselves conspire.

3 For in the Lust of his own Heart th' Ungodly doth delight :

So doth the Wicked praise himself, and doth the Lord despite.

4 He is so proud, that Right and Wrong he setteth all apart :

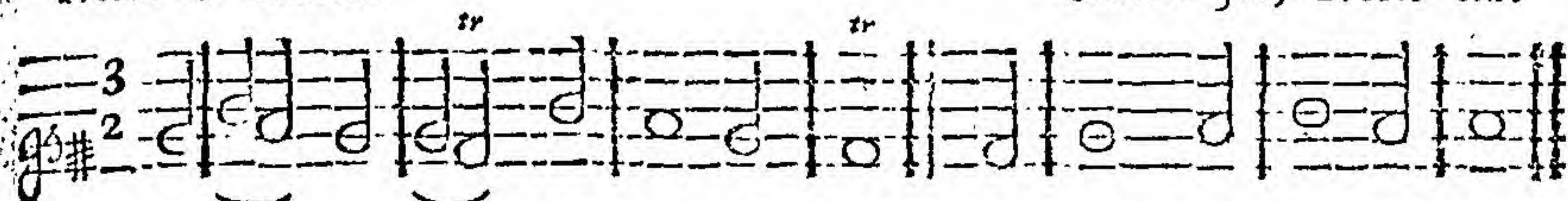
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he, for thus he thinks in Heart.

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P S A L M XVI, Verses 8, 9, 10, 11. *Avely Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

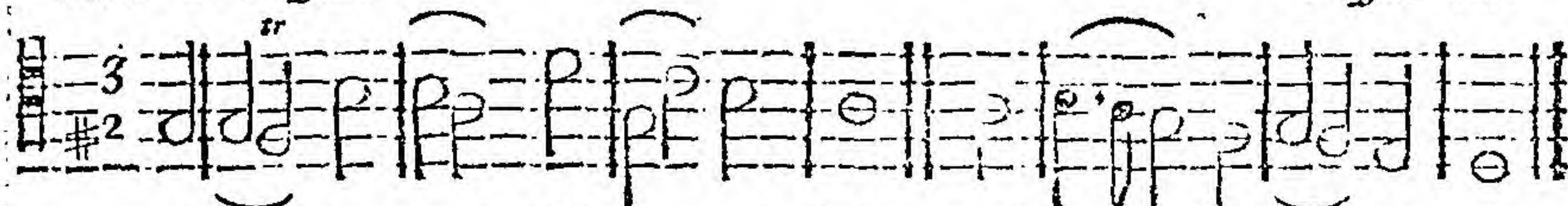


I set the Lord still in my Sight, and trust him o--ver all:

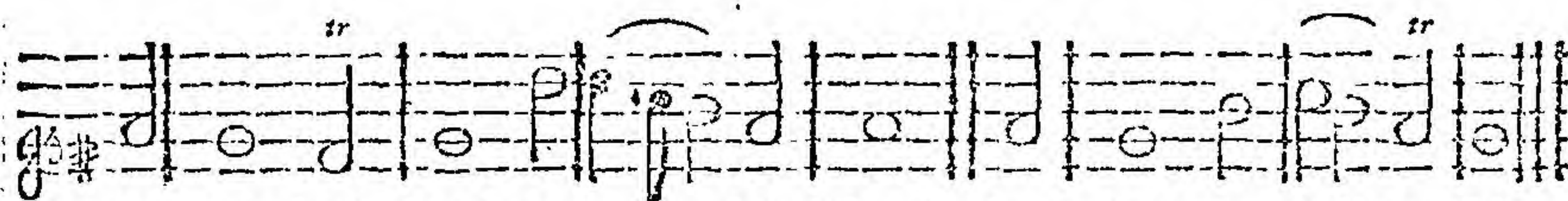
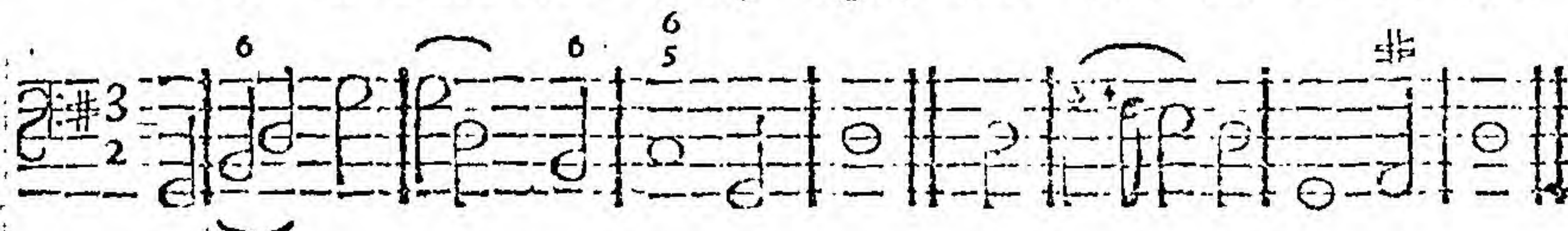


Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus 8th.



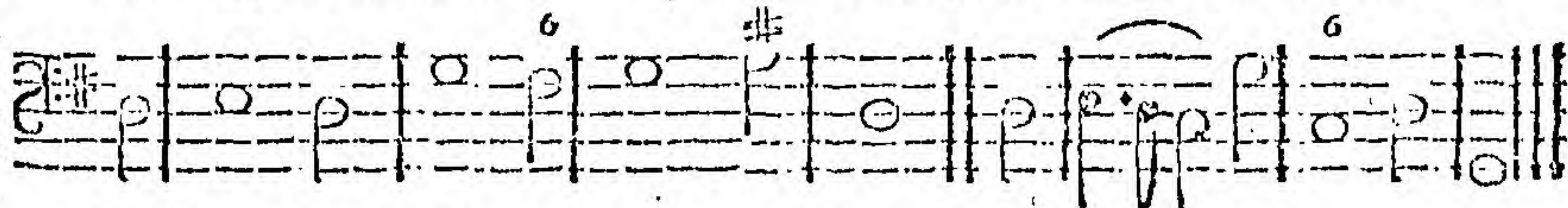
I set the Lord still in my Sight, and trust him o--ver all:



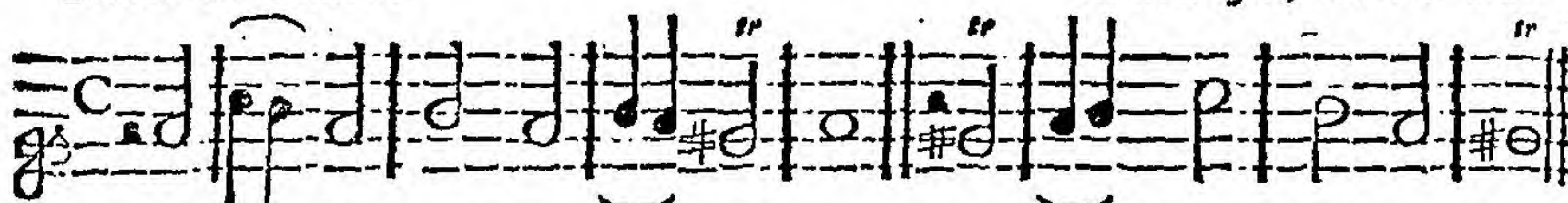
For he doth stand on my right Hand, there--fore I shall not fall.



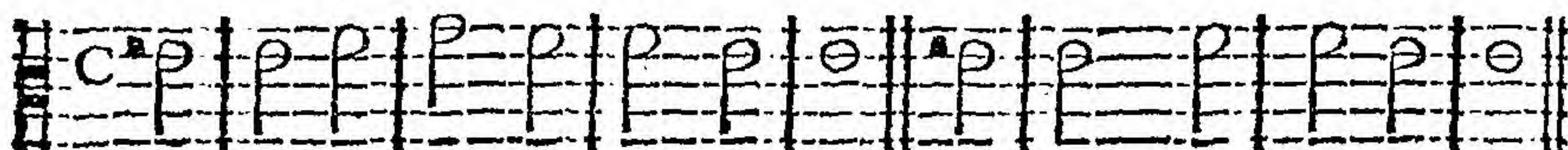
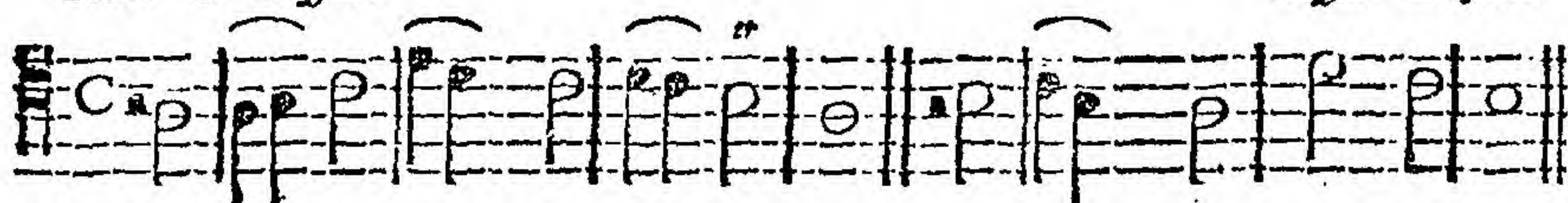
For he doth stand on my right Hand, there--fore I shall not fall.



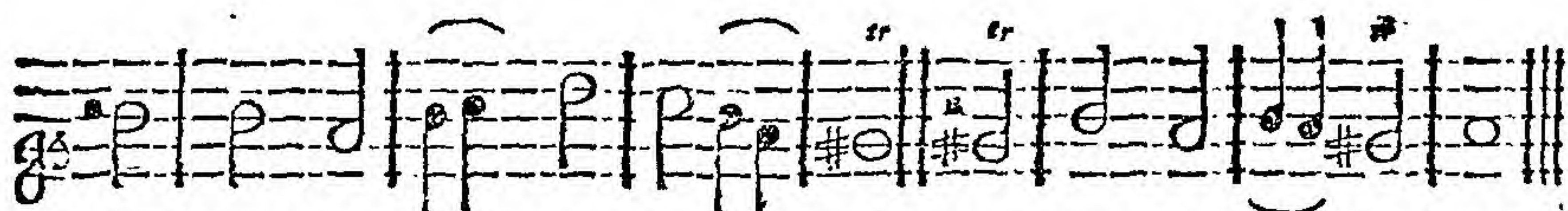
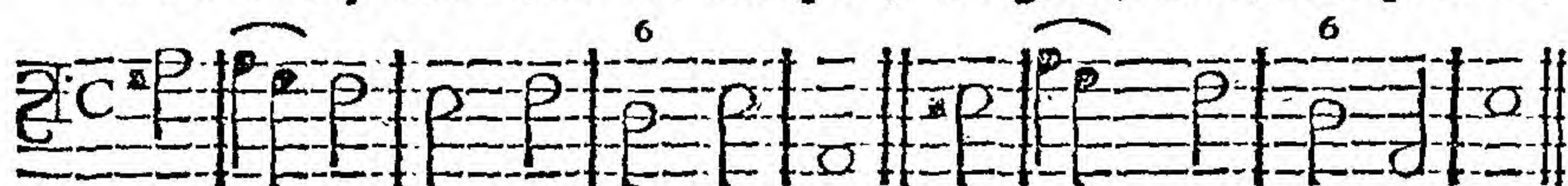
- 9 Wherefore my Heart and Tongue also rejoice exceedingly,
My Flesh likewise doth rest, in Hope to rise again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my Soul in Hell, because thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One Corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the Way to Life, where there is Joy in Store:
And where at thy right Hand there are Pleasures for evermore.

P S A L M XVII, Verses 5, 6, 7, 8. *Orset Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

With--in thy Paths that are most pure, me guide, Lord, and pre--serve;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

With--in thy Paths that are most pure, me guide, Lord, and preserve;



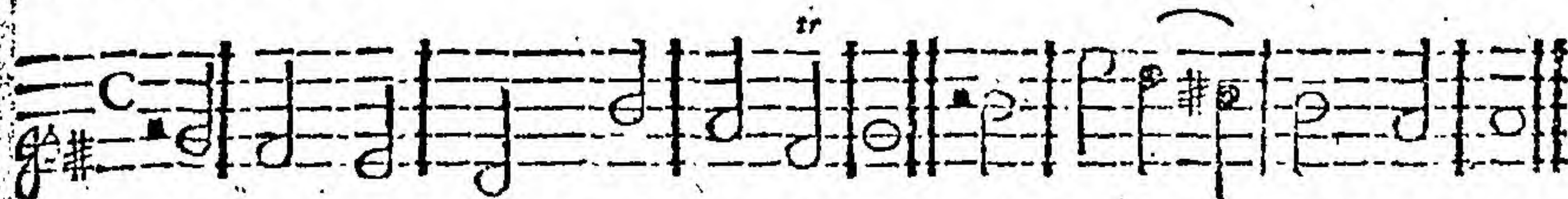
Then, from the Ways where-in I walk, my Steps shall ne--ver swerve.



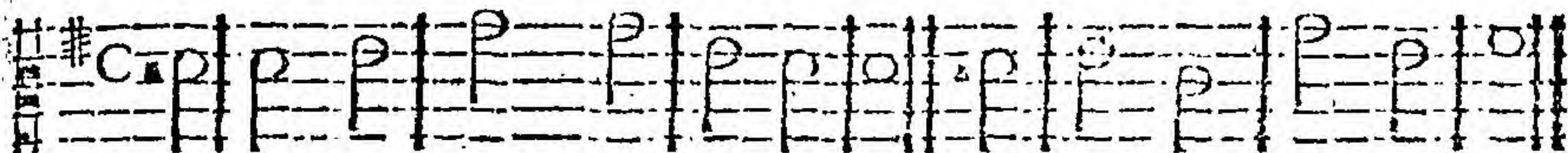
Then, from the Ways where-in I walk, my Steps shall ne--ver swerve.



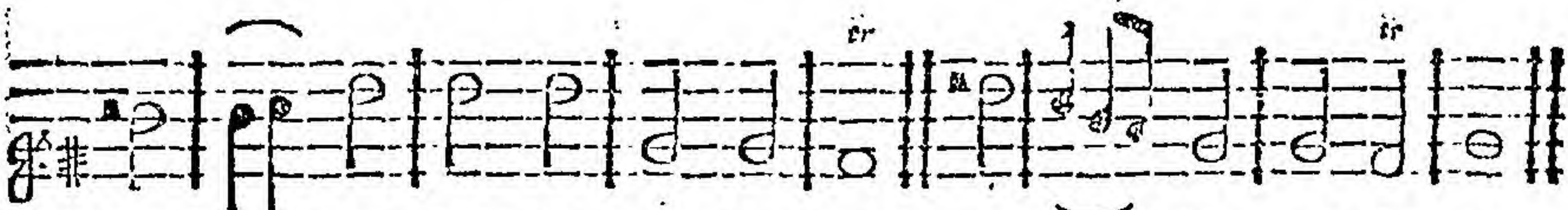
- 6 For I do call to thee, O Lord, and sure thou wilt me aid :
 'Then hear my Pray'r, and weigh right well the Words that I have said.
 7 O thou the Saviour of all them that put their Trust in thee !
 Declare thy Pow'r on them that spurn against thy Majesty.
 8 O keep me as thou wouldst keep the Apple of thine Eye ;
 And under Covert of thy Wings defend me secretly.

P S A L M XVIII. *Great Milton Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

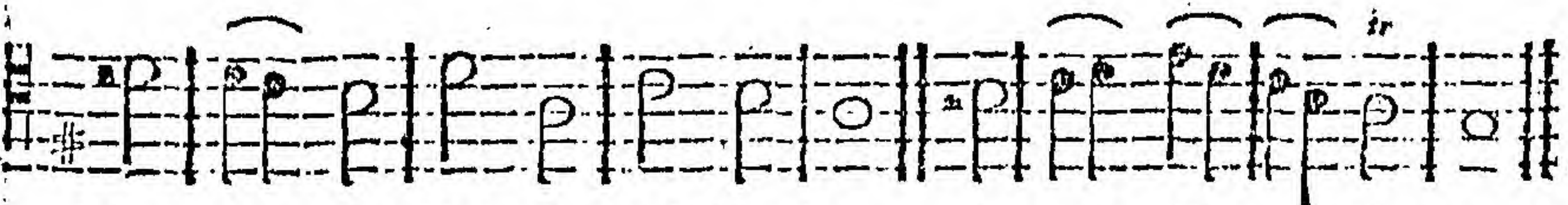
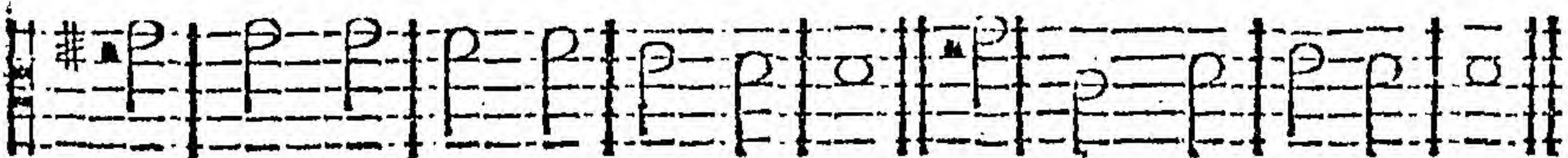
O God, my Strength and For-ti-tude, of Force I must love thee:

*Tenor & Bassus.*

O God, my Strength and For-ti-tude, of Force I must love thee:



Thou art my Caf-tle and De-fence in my Ne-ces-si-ty.



Thou art my Caf-tle and De-fence in my Ne-ces-si-ty.

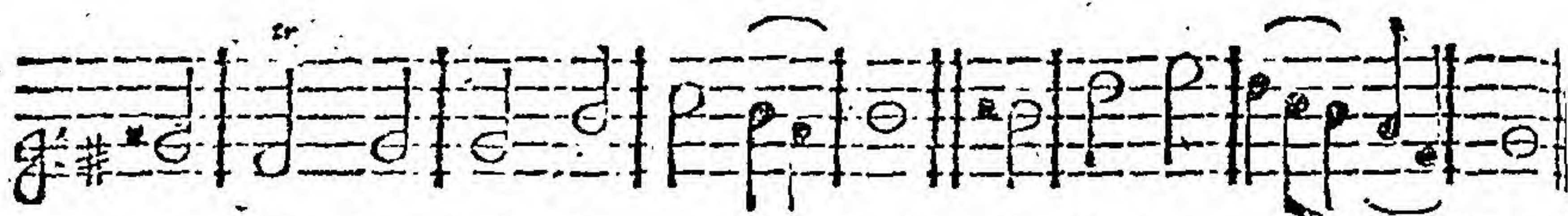


3 When I sing laud unto the Lord, most worthy to be serv'd,
 Then from my Foes I am right sure that I shall be preserv'd.

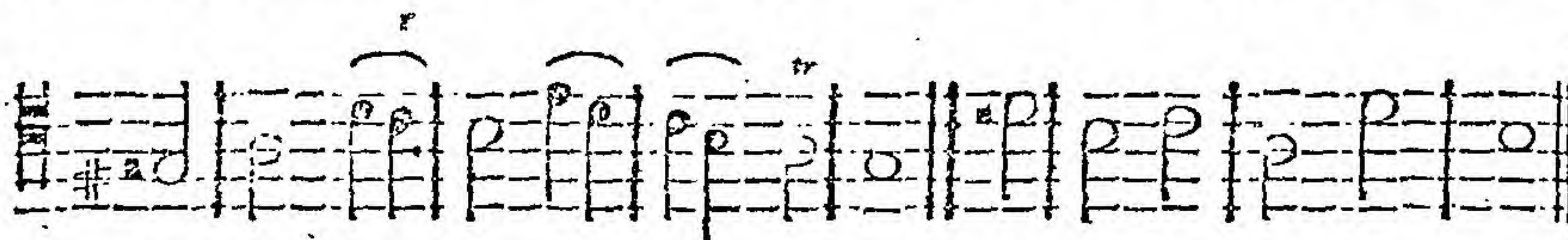
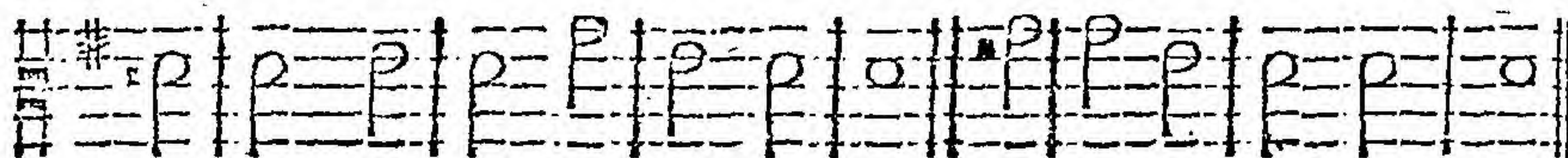
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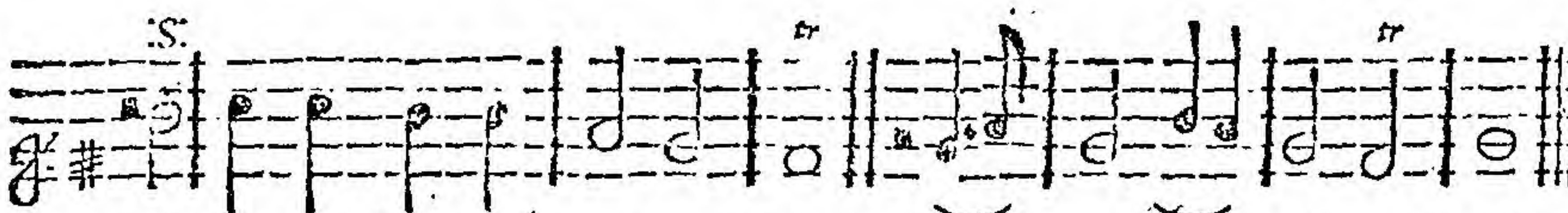
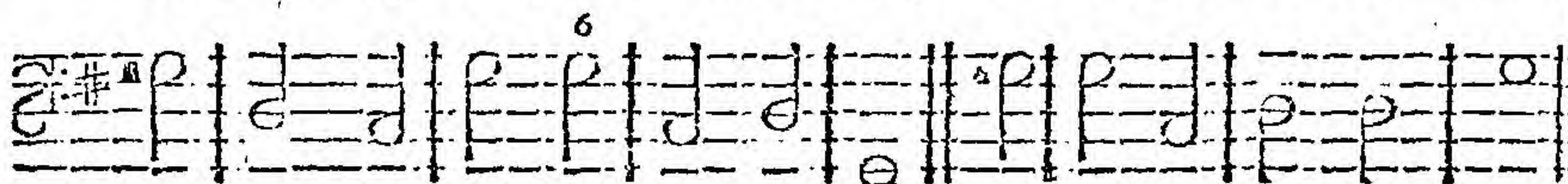
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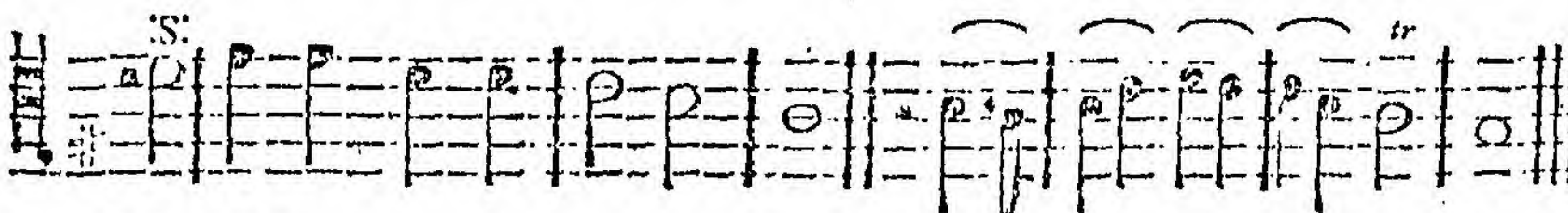
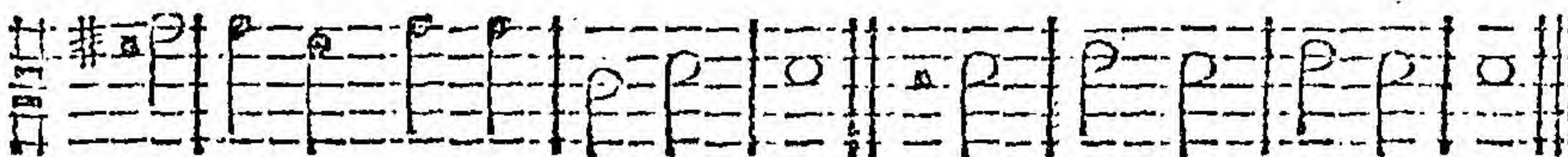
My God, my Rock, in whom I trust, the Worker of my Wealth,



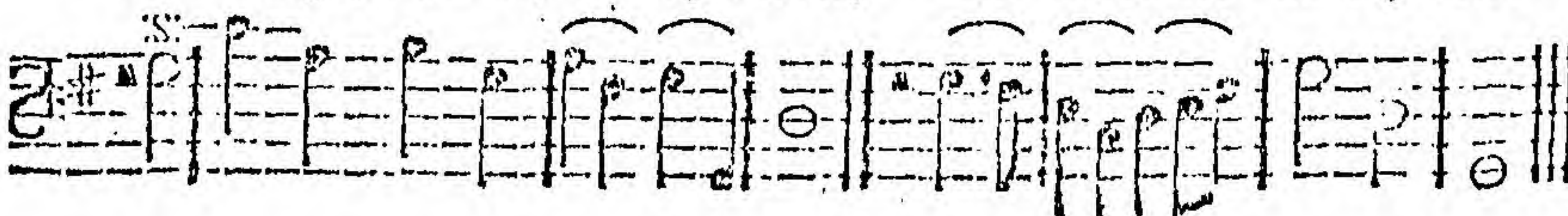
My God, my Rock, in whom I trust, the Worker of my Wealth;



My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shield, the Horn of all my Health.



My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shield, the Horn of all my Health.



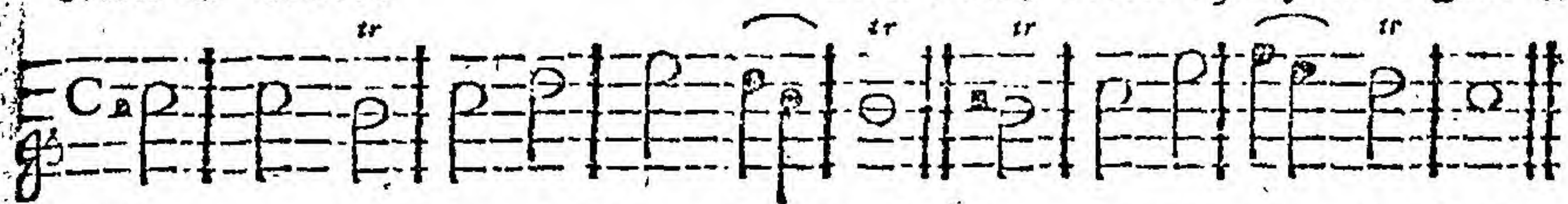
4 The Pangs of Death did compass me, and bound me ev'ry where;
The flowing Waves of Wickedness did put me in great Fear.

P S A L M

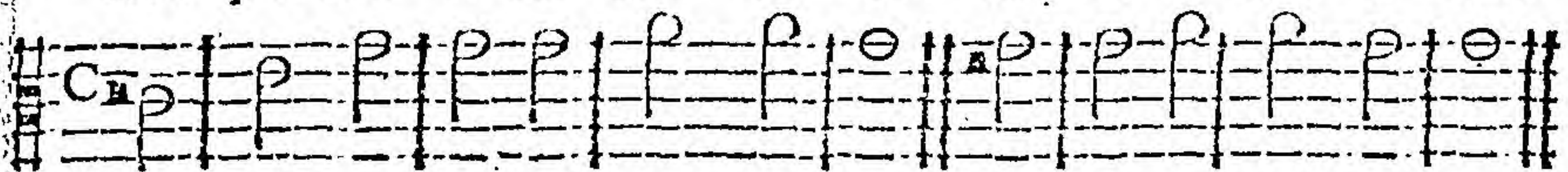
P S A L M XIX, Verses 7, 8, 9, 10. North Ockendon Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 8th, Treble 15th from Bassus.



How per--fect is the Law of God! his Co--ve--nant is sure;

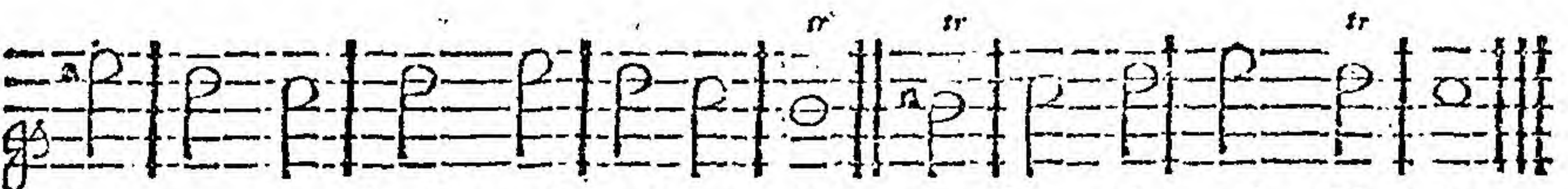
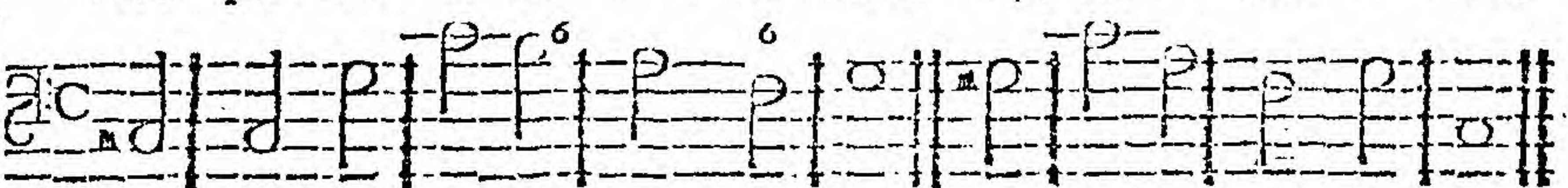


Tenor & Bassus.

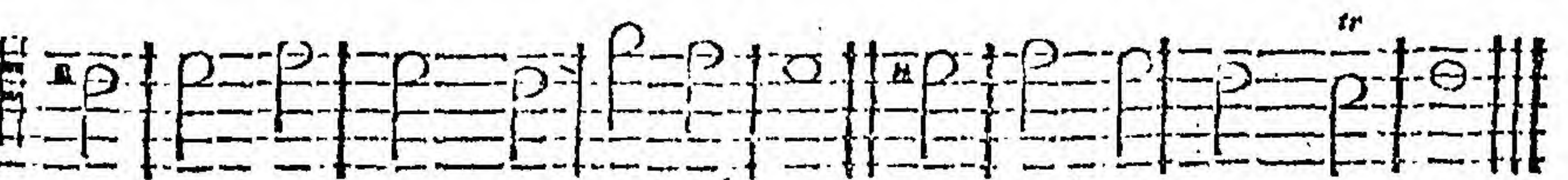
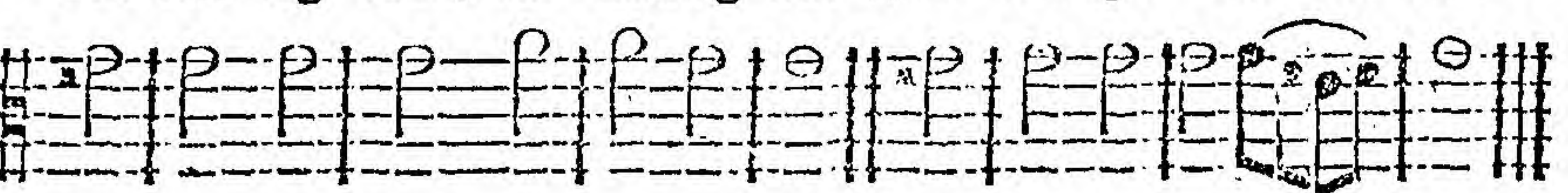
Bassus 5th.



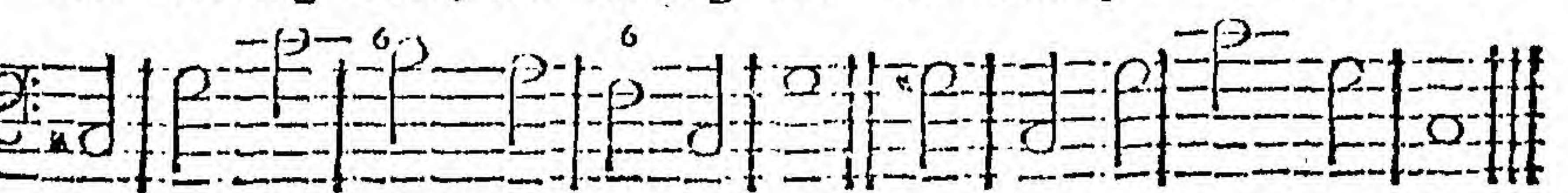
How per--fect is the Law of God! his Co--ve--nant is sure;



Con--vert--ing Souls, and making wise the Sim--ple and Ob--scure.



Con--vert--ing Souls, and making wise the Sim--ple and Ob--scure.



8 The Lord's Commands are righteous, and rejoice the Heart likewise: -

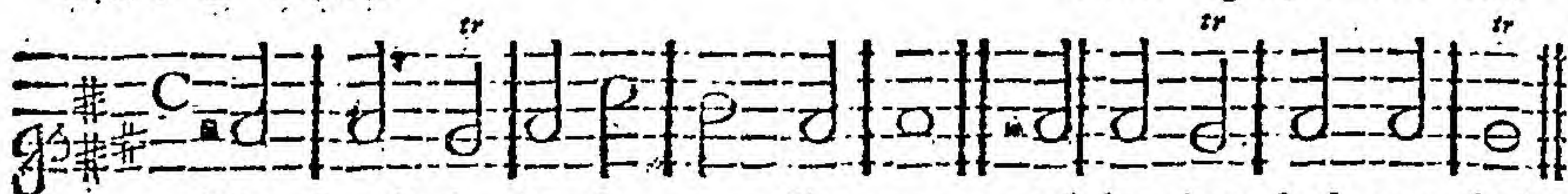
His Precepts are most pure, and do give Light unto the Eyes.

9 The Fear of God is excellent, and doth for ever dure:

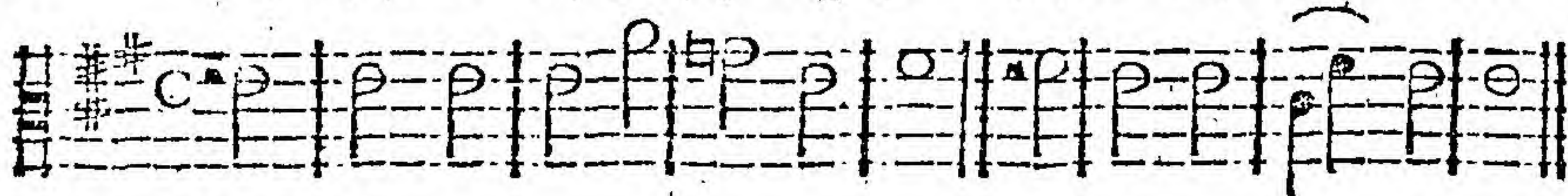
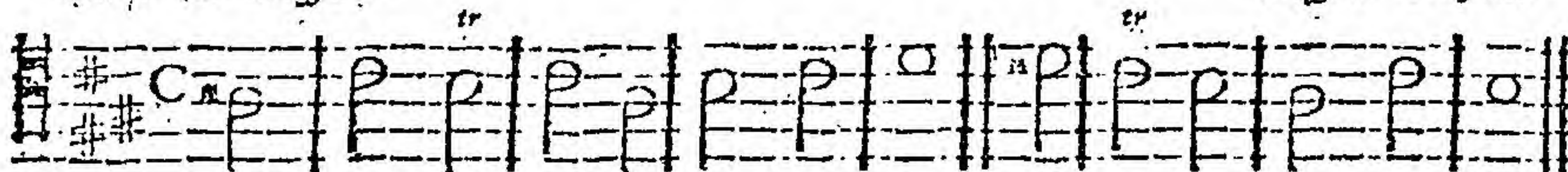
The Judgments of the Lord also most righteous are and pure.

10 And more to be desir'd are they, than much fine Gold alway:

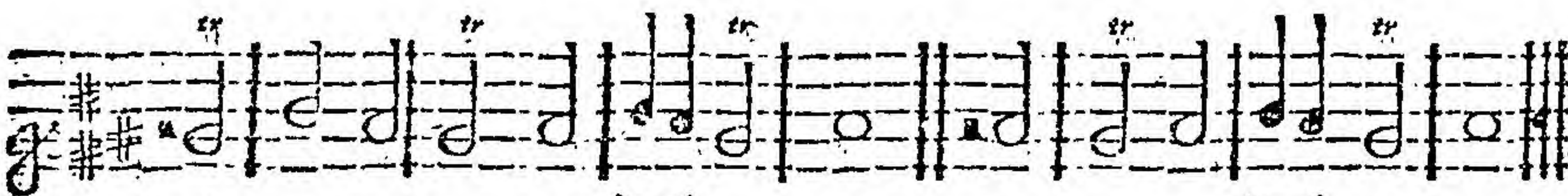
The Honey, and the Honey-comb, are not so sweet as they.

P S A L M XXIII. *Canterbury Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

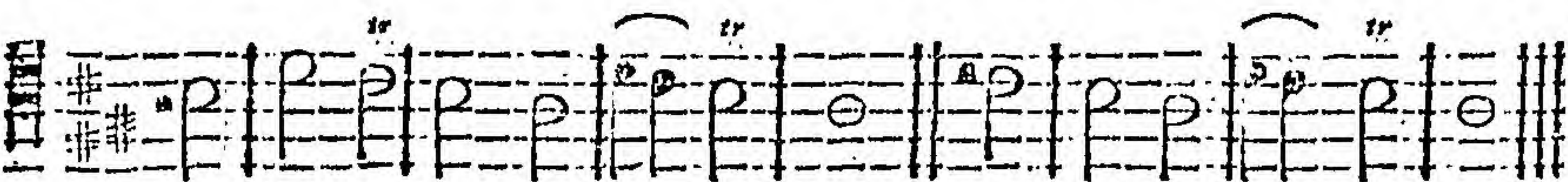
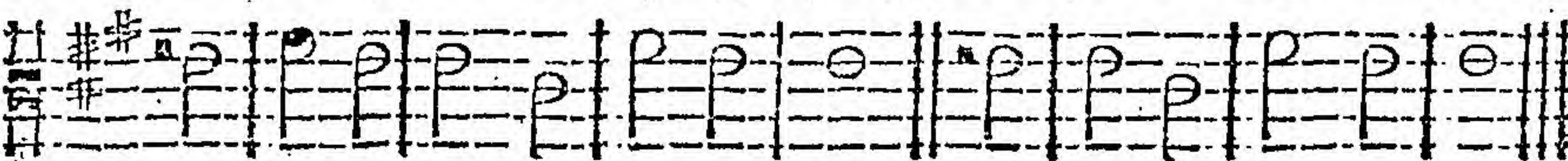
The Lord is on-ly my Sup-port, and he that doth me feed:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

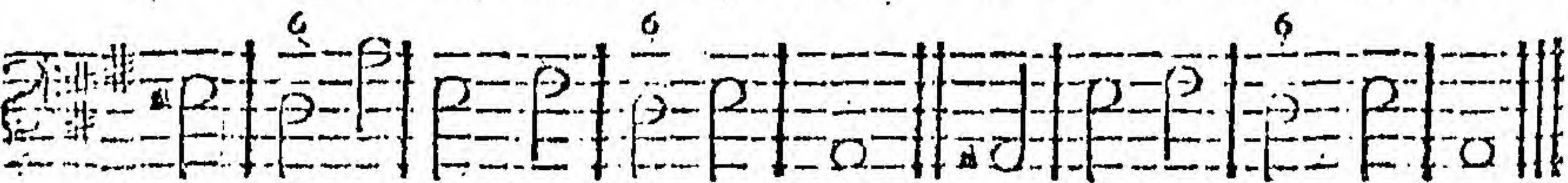
The Lord is on-ly my Sup-port, and he that doth me feed:



How can I then lack a—ny Thing where-of I stand in Need?



How can I then lack a—ny Thing where-of I stand in Need?

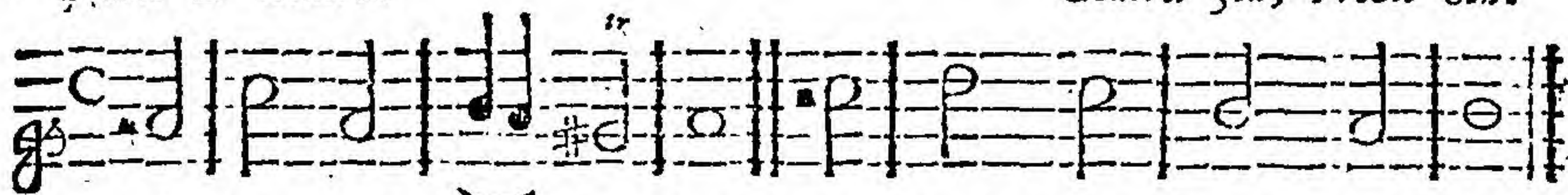


- 2 In Pastures green he feedeth me, where I do safely lie:
And after leads me to the Streams which run most pleasantly.
- 3 And when I find myself near lost, then doth he me Home take;
Conducting me in his right Paths, e'en for his own Name's Sake.
- 4 And though I were e'en at Death's Door, yet would I fear no Ill;
For both thy Rod and Shepherd's Crook afford me Comfort still.

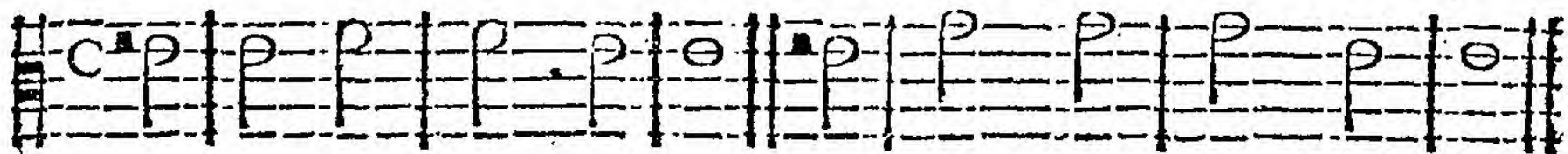
P S A L M XXV. *Southwell Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

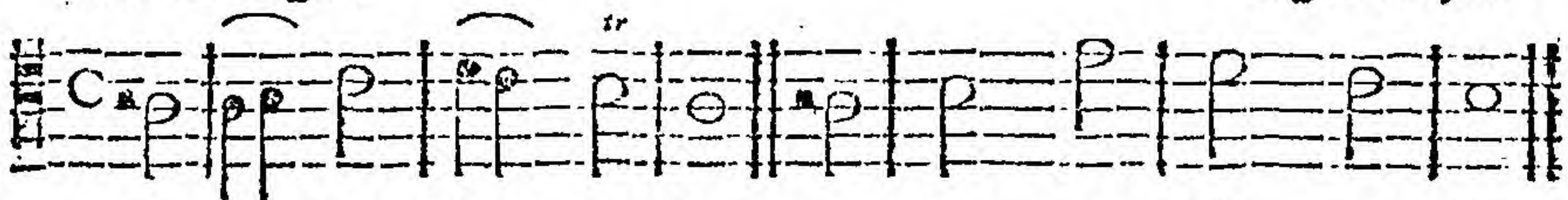


I lift my Heart to thee, my God and Guide most just ;

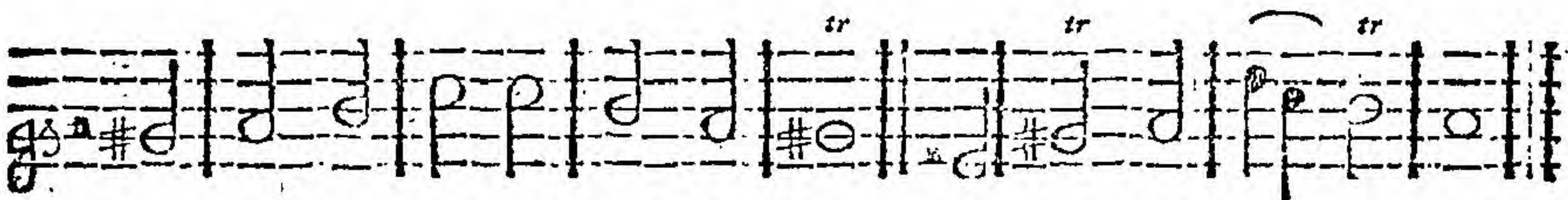
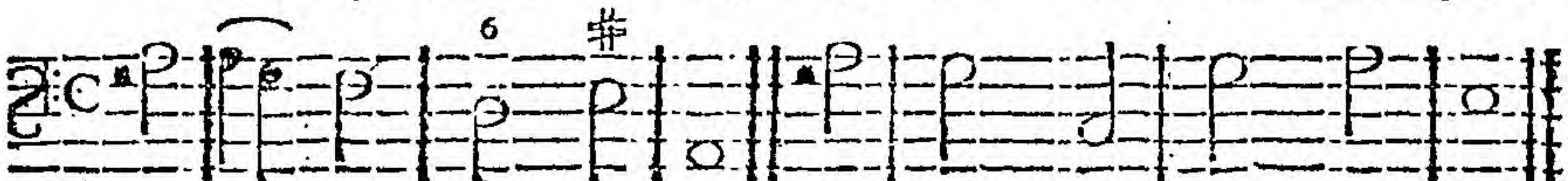


Tenor & Bassus.

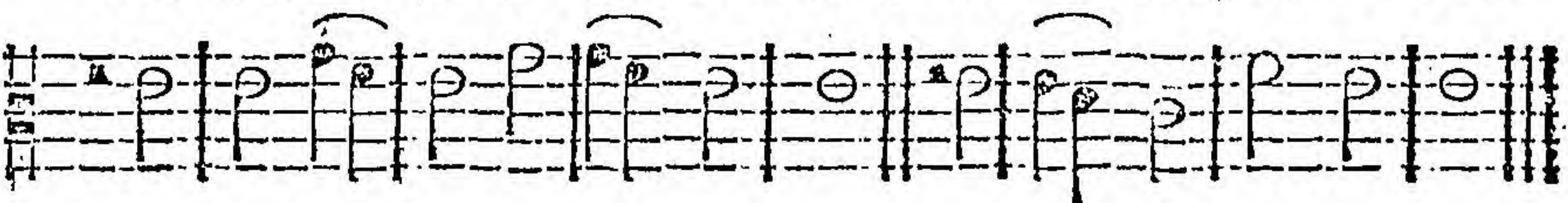
Bassus Unison.



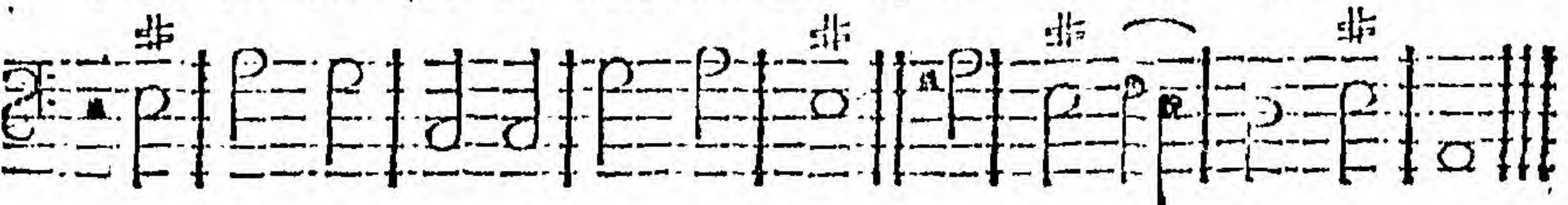
I lift my Heart to thee, my God and Guide most just ;



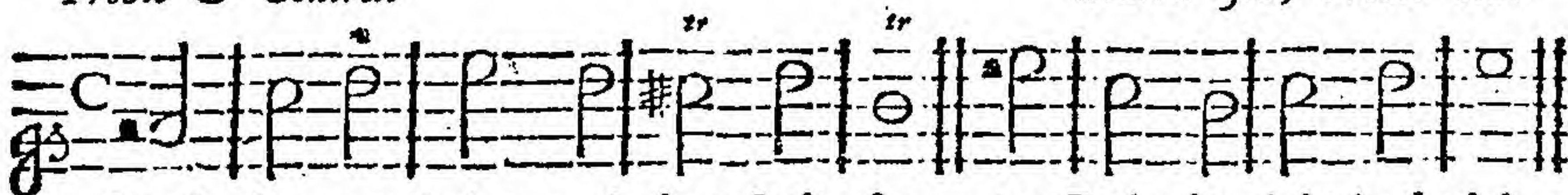
Now suf-fer me to take no Shame, for in thee do I trust.



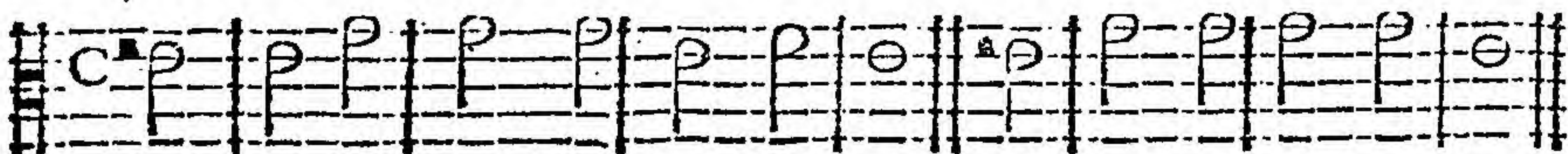
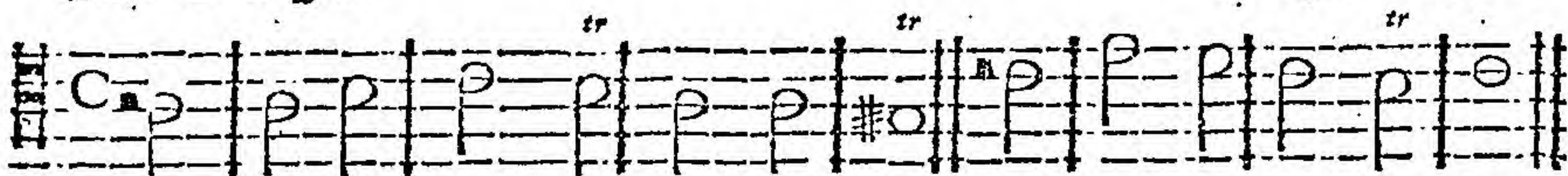
Now suf-fer me to take no Shame, for in thee do I trust.



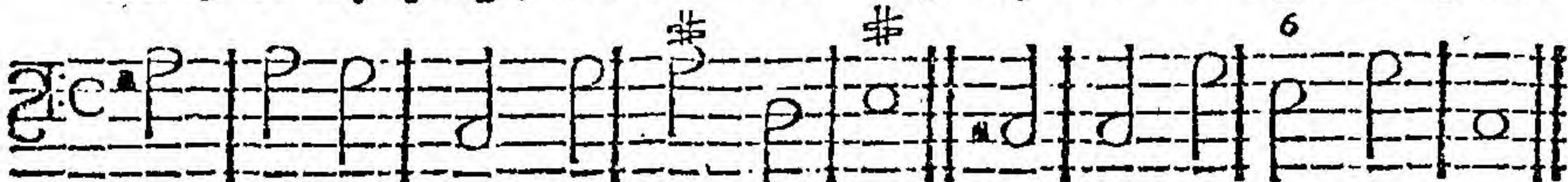
- 2 Let not my Foes rejoice, nor make a Scorn of me :
And let them not be overthrown that put their Trust in thee.
- 3 But Shame shall them befall who harm them wrongfully :
Therefore thy Paths and thy right Ways unto me, Lord, descry.
- 4 Direct me in thy Truth, and teach me, I thee pray :
Thou art my Saviour and my God, on thee I wait alway.

P S A L M XXVI. *Windsor Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

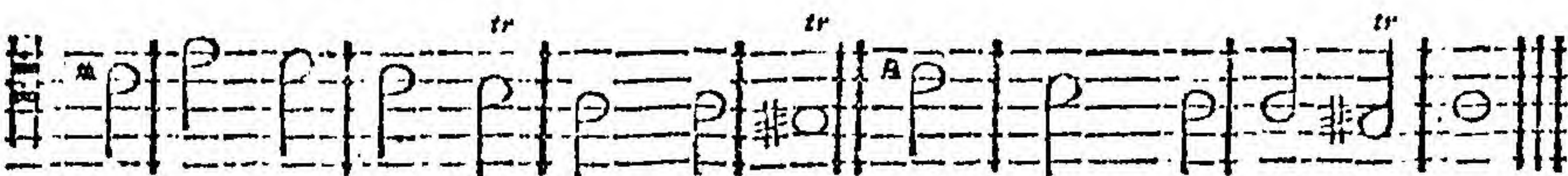
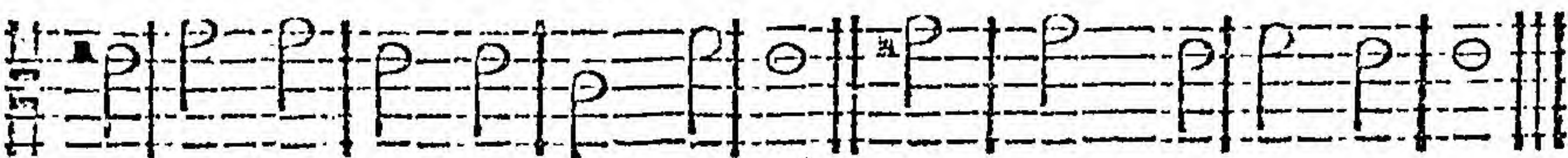
Lord, be my Judge, and thou shalt see, my Paths be right and plain;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unifon.*

Lord, be my Judge, and thou shalt see, my Paths be right and plain;



I trust in God, and hope that he with Strength will me sus-tain.



I trust in God, and hope that he with Strength will me sus-tain.



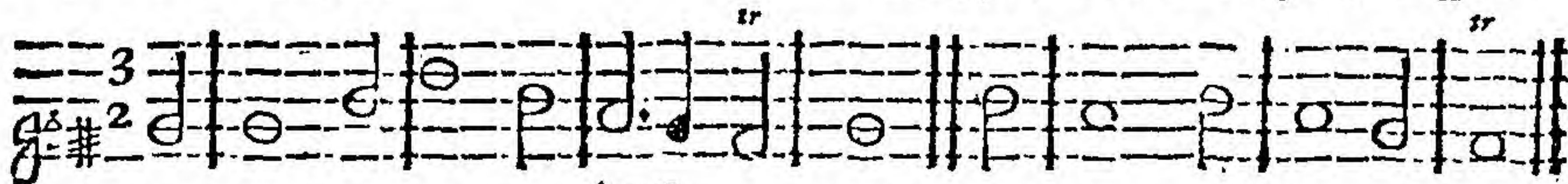
- 2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire, my Ways to search and try :
As Men do prove their Gold with Fire, my Heart and Reins espy.
- 3 Thy loving Kindness in my Sight I do behold always ;
I ever walked in thy Truth, and will do all my Days.
- 4 I do not love to haunt or use with Men whose Deeds are vain :
To come in House I do refuse with the deceitful Train.

P S A L M

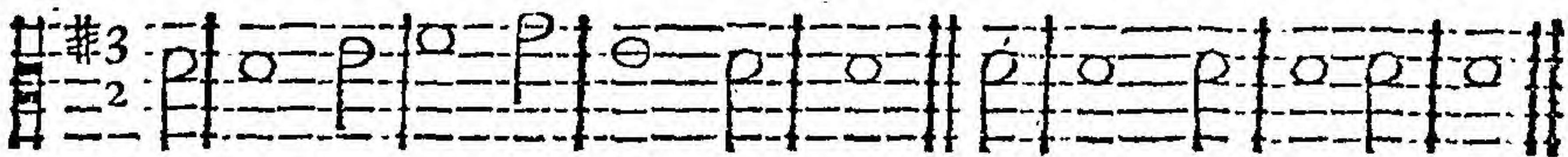
P S A L M XXVII. *Ewell Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th from Bassus.

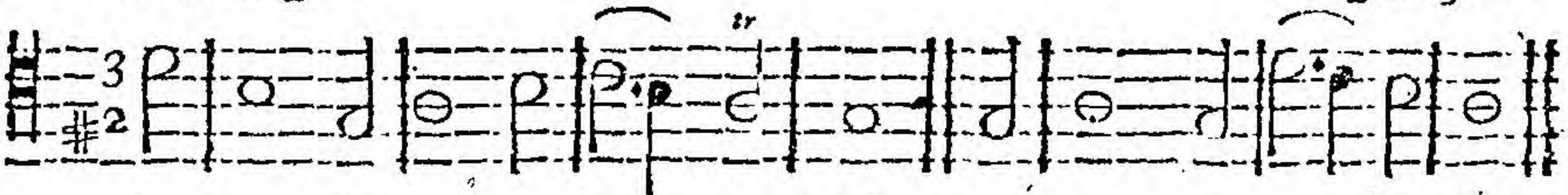


The Lord is both my Health and Light, shall Man make me dismay'd?

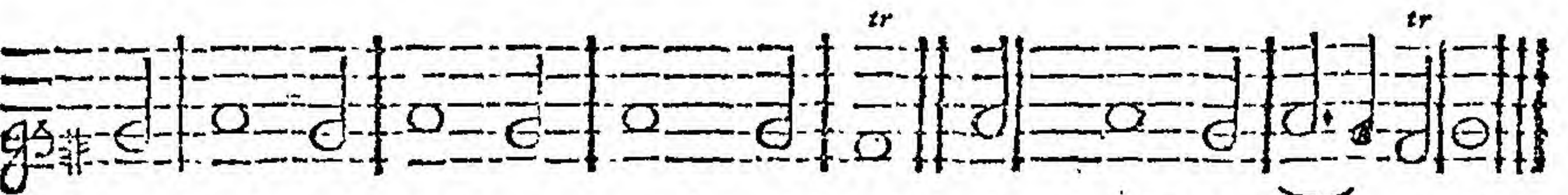
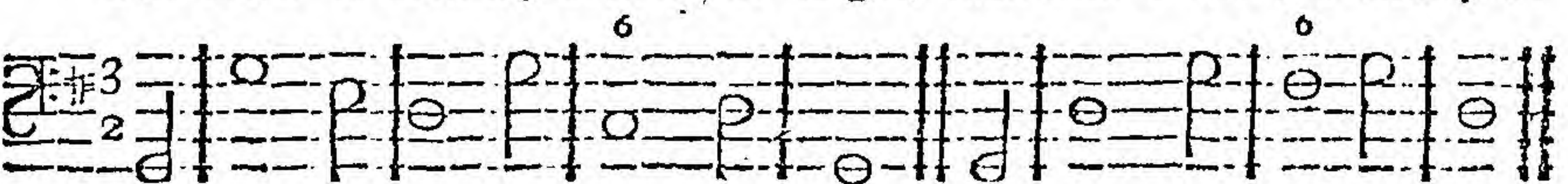


Tenor & Bassus.

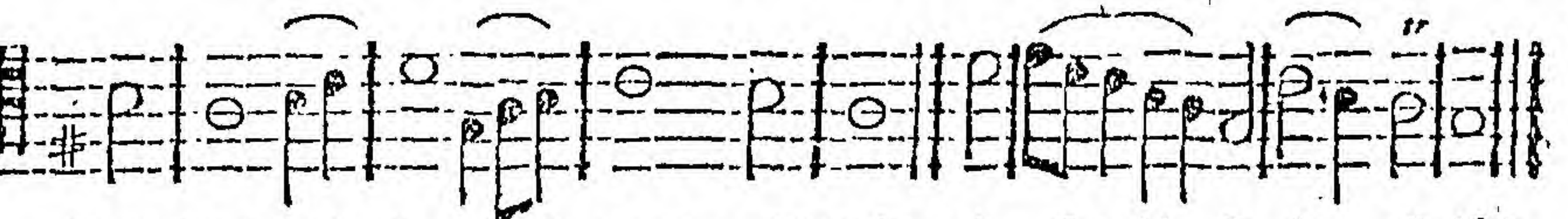
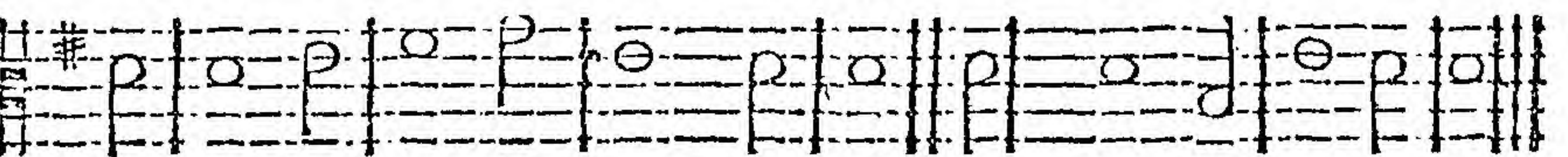
Bassus 5th.



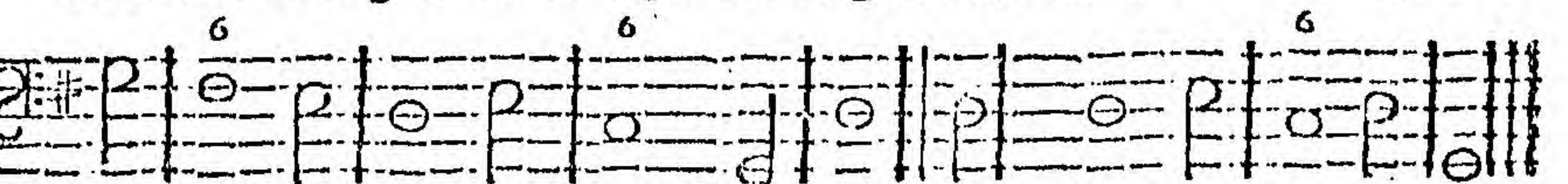
The Lord is both my Health and Light, shall Man make me dismay'd?



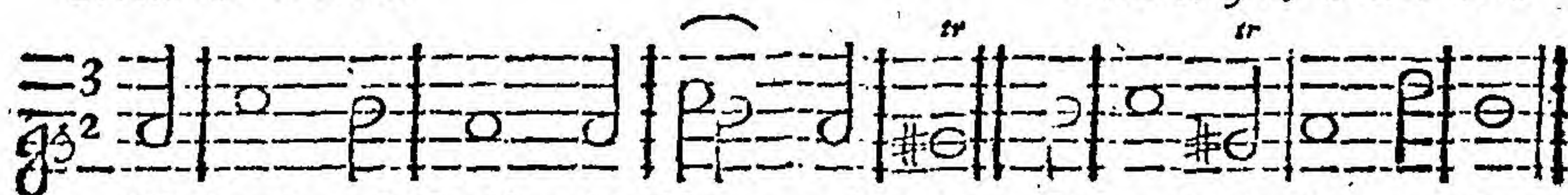
Since God doth give me Strength and Might, why should I be afraid?



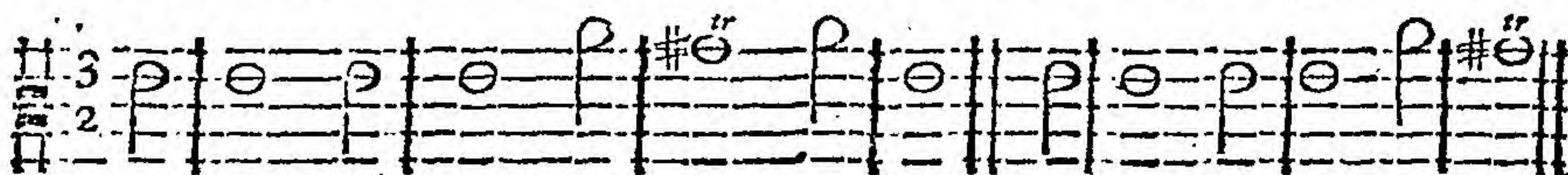
Since God doth give me Strength and Might, why should I be afraid?



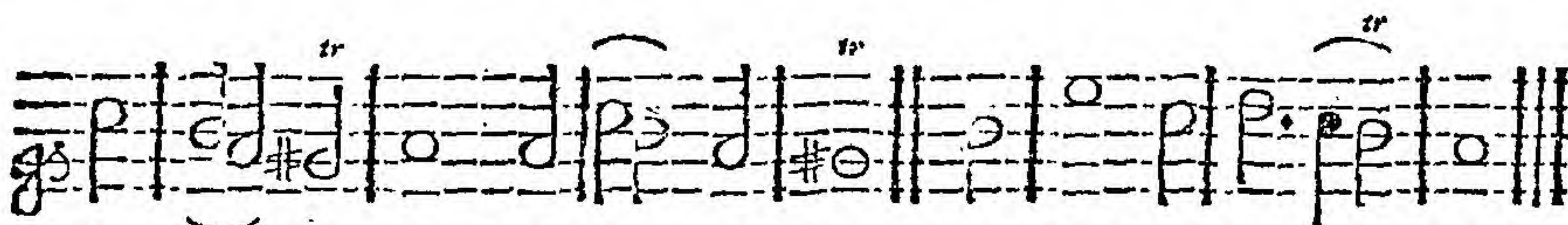
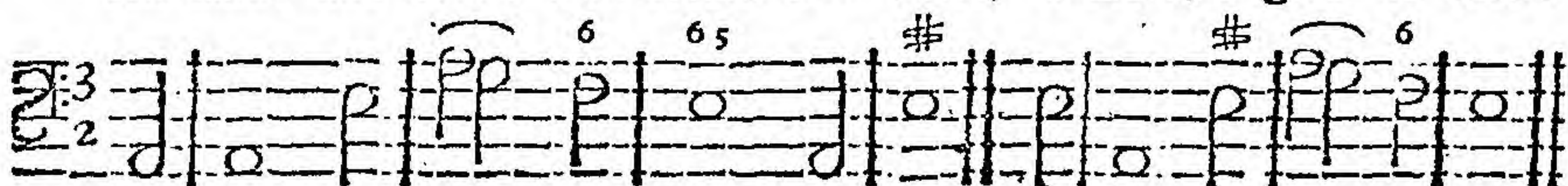
- 2 While that my Foes, with all their Strength, began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length themselves have caught the Fall.
- 3 Though they in Camp against me lie, my Heart is not afraid;
And if in Battle they will try, I trust in God for Aid.
- 4 One Thing of God I do require, that he will not deny;
For which I pray, and will desire, till he to me apply, &c.

P S A L M XXX. *Uxbridge Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

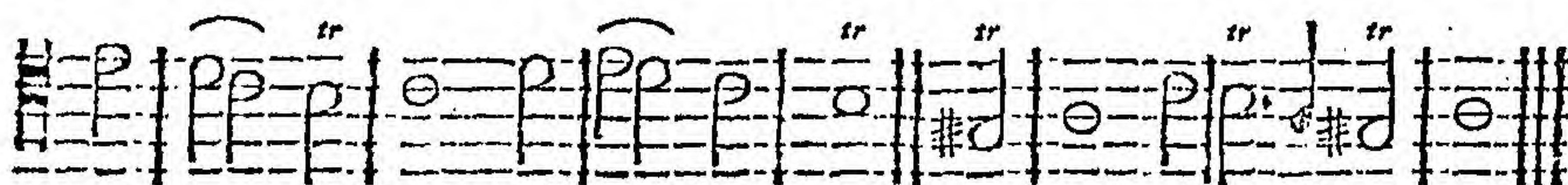
All Laud and Praise with Heart and Voice; O Lord, I give to thee:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus 8th.*

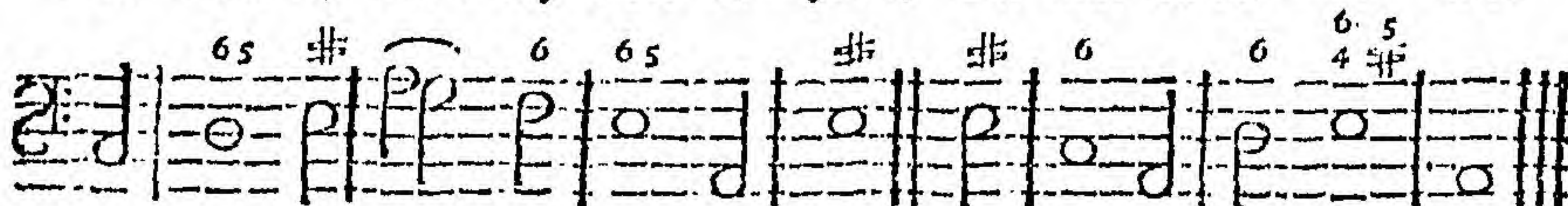
All Laud and Praise with Heart and Voice, O Lord, I give to thee:



Who didst not make my Foes re—joice, but hast ex—alt—ed me.



Who didst not make my Foes re—joice, but hast ex—alt—ed me:

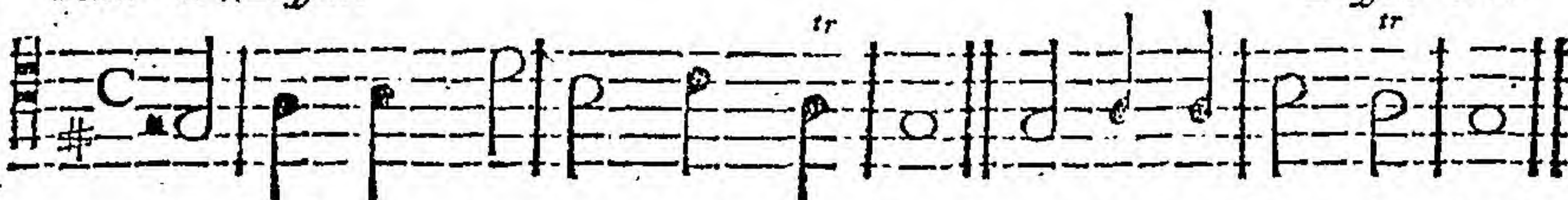


- 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my Pain and Grief;
 Thou gav'st an Ear, and didst provide to ease me with Relief.
- 3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my Soul from Hell, and thou the same didst save:
 From them that in the Pit do dwell, and keep'st me from the Grave.
- 4 Sing Praise, ye Saints, that prove and see the Goodness of the Lord:
 In Honour of his Majesty, rejoice with one Accord.

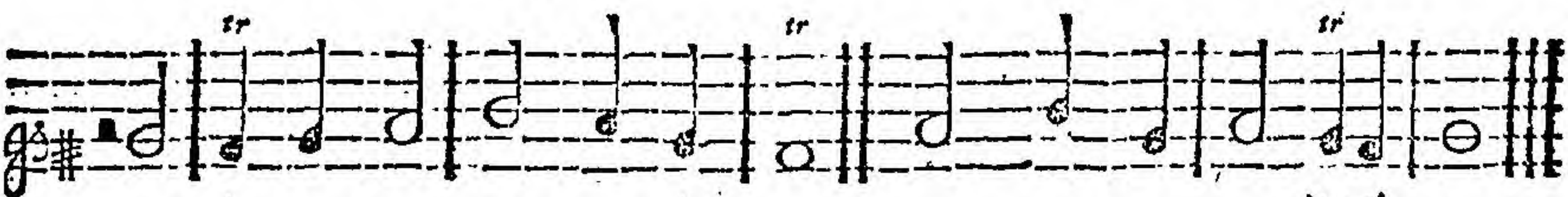
P S A L M

P S A L M XXXIII. *Eckington Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

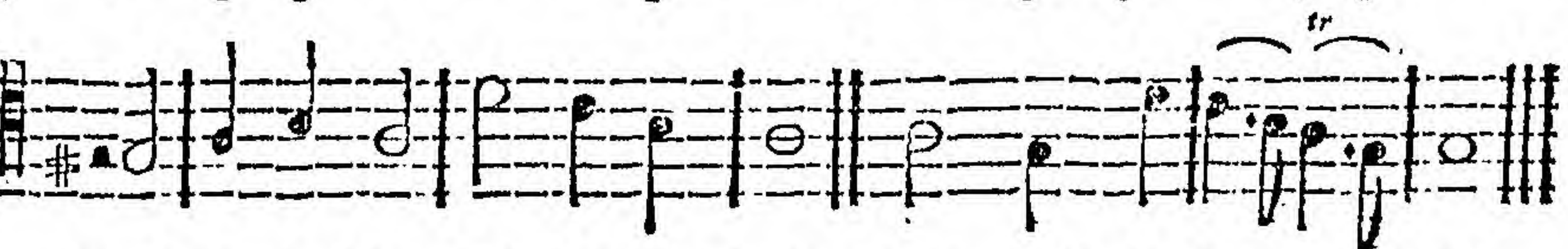
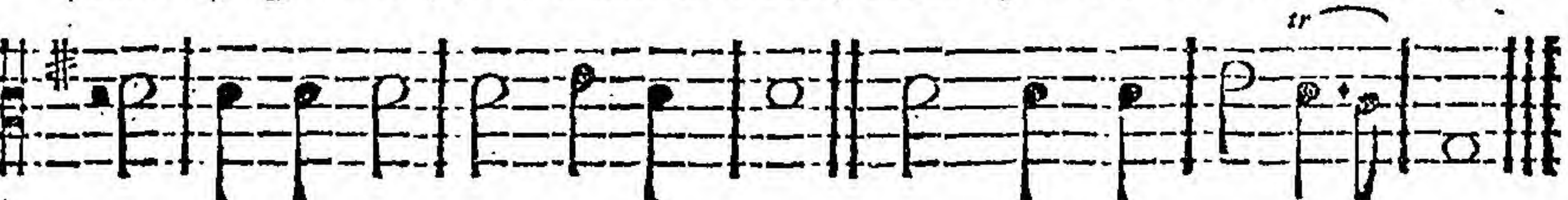
Ye Righteous, in the Lord re-joice, it is a seem-ly Sight,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus 8th.*

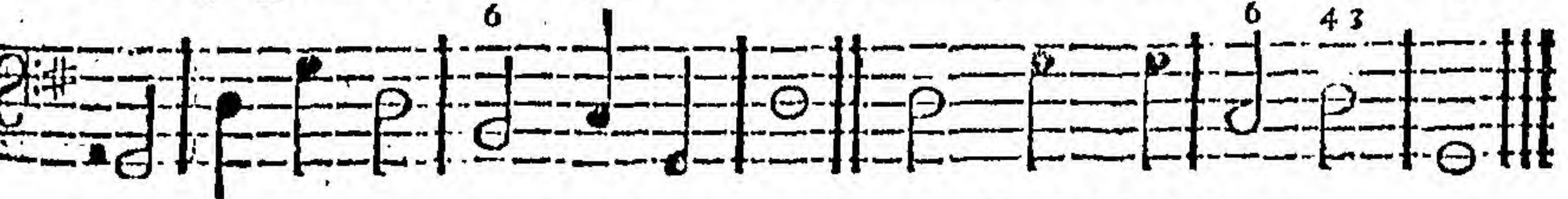
Ye Righteous, in the Lord re-joice, it is a seem-ly Sight,



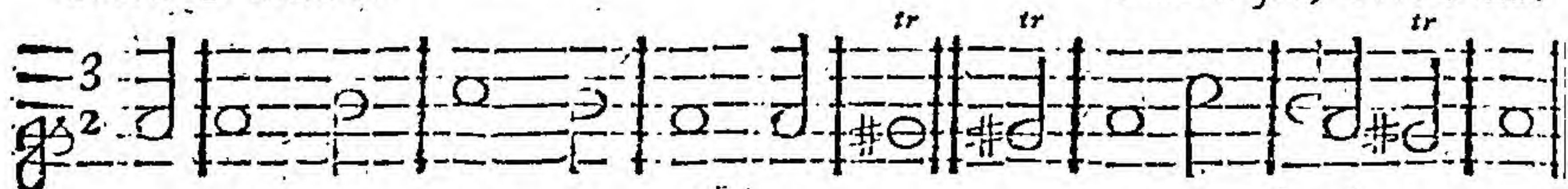
That upright Men, with thankful Voice, should praise the Lord of Might.



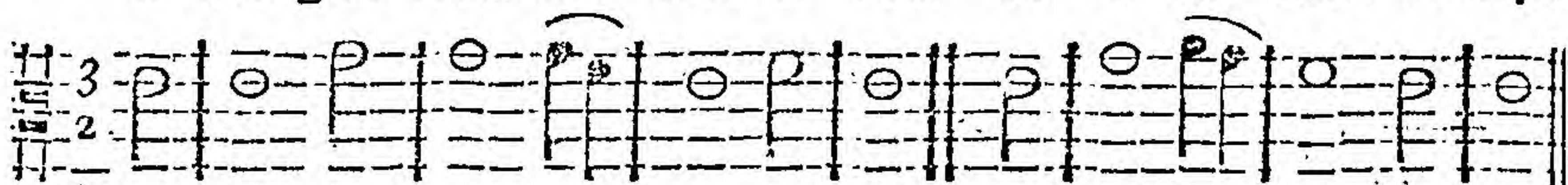
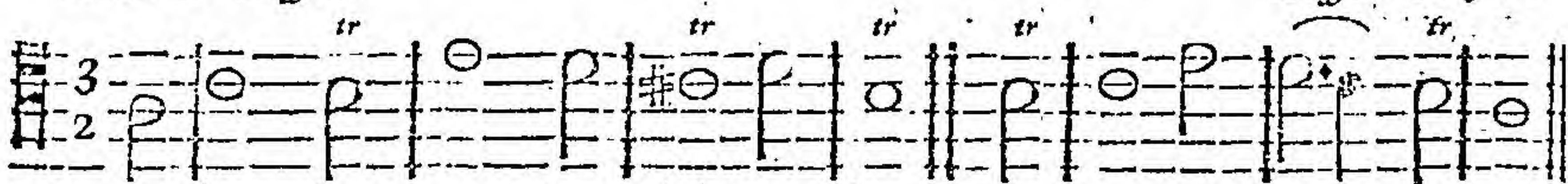
That upright Men, with thankful Voice, should praise the Lord of Might.



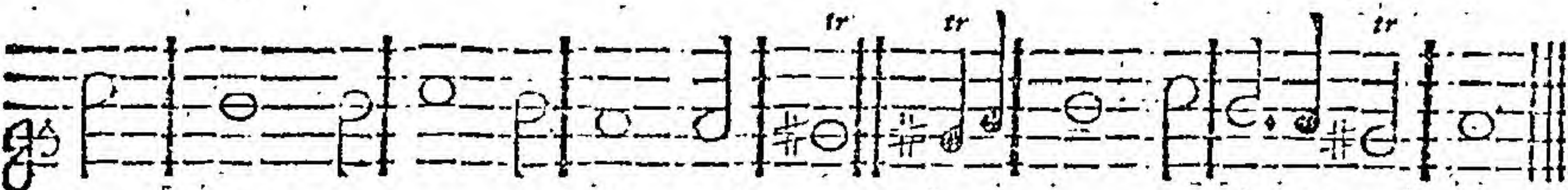
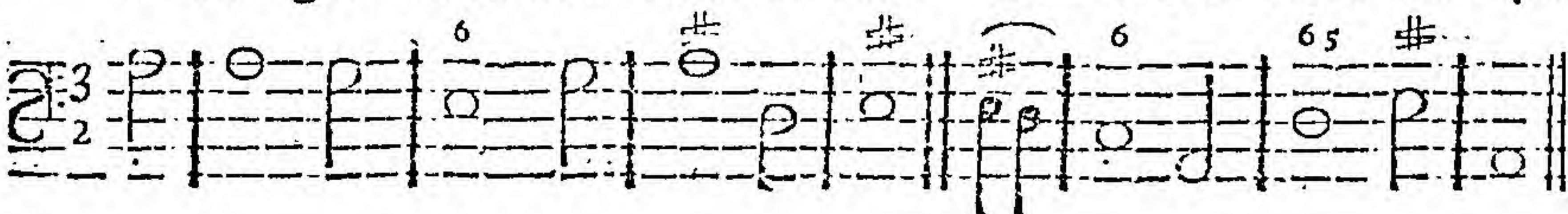
- 2 Praise ye the Lord with Harp, and sing to him with Psaltery :
 With ten-string'd Instrument sounding, praise ye the Lord most high.
- 3 Sing to the Lord a Song most new, with Courage give him Praise
 For why ? his Word is ever true, his Works and all his Ways.
- 4 Both Judgment, Equity, and Right, he ever lov'd, and will :
 And with his Gifts he doth delight the Earth throughout to fill.

P S A L M XXXIV. *Workfop Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

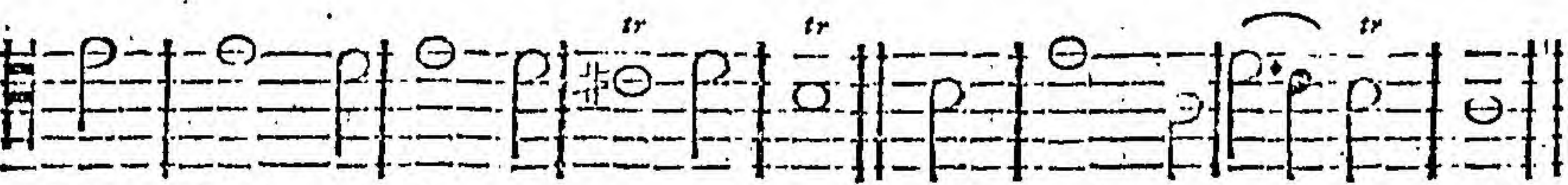
I will give Laud and Honour both un—to the Lord al-ways:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

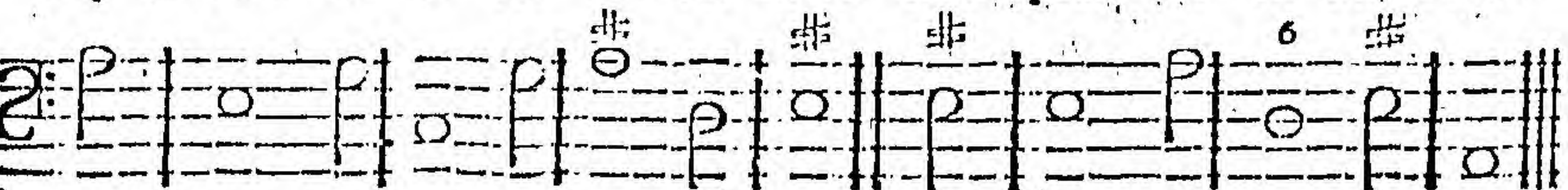
I will give Laud and Honour both un—to the Lord al-ways:



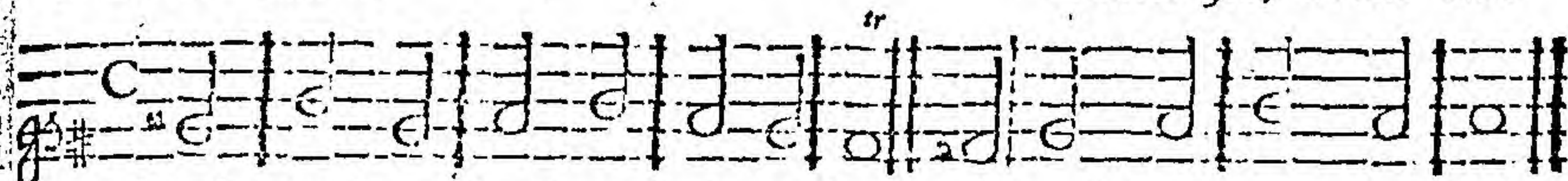
My Mouth al—so for e—ver—more shall speak un—to his Praise.



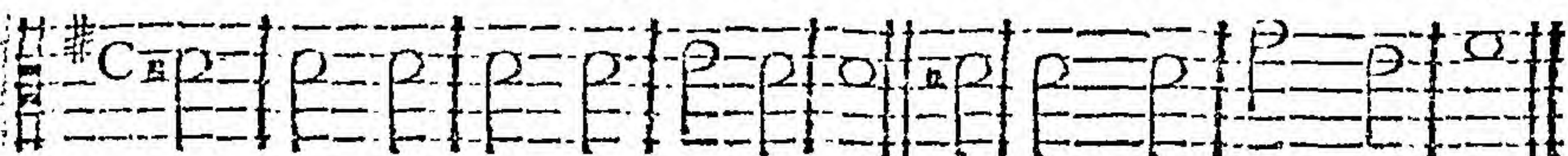
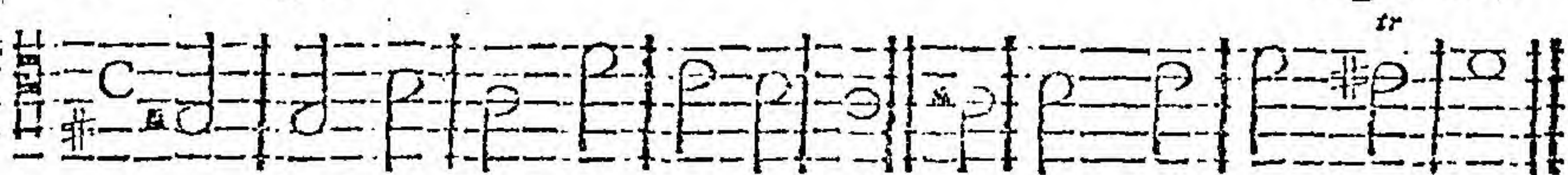
My Mouth al—so for e—ver—more shall speak un—to his Praise.



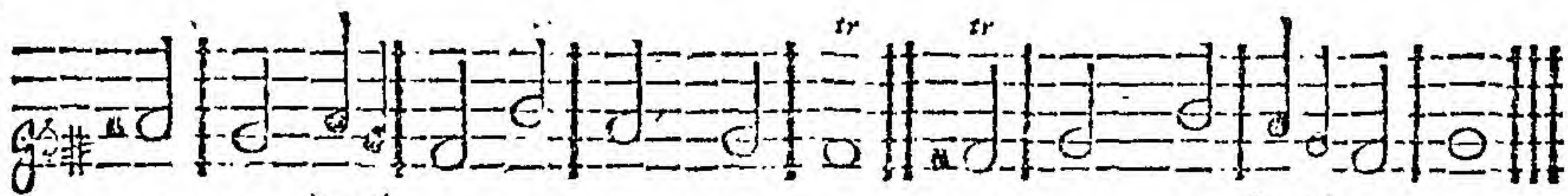
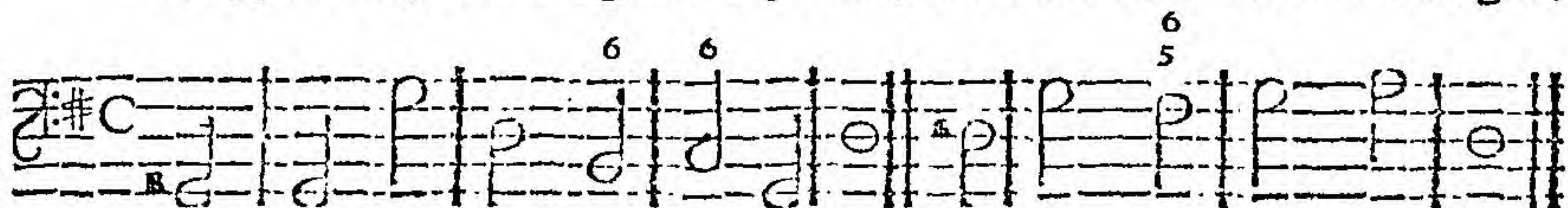
- 2 I do delight to laud the Lord in Soul, in Heart, and Voice;
That humble Men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoice.
- 3 Therefore, see that ye magnify with me the living Lord;
Let us exalt his holy Name always with one Accord.
- 4 For I myself besought the Lord, he answer'd me again;
And me deliver'd speedily from all my Fear and Pain.

P S A L M XXXV. *Abingdon Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

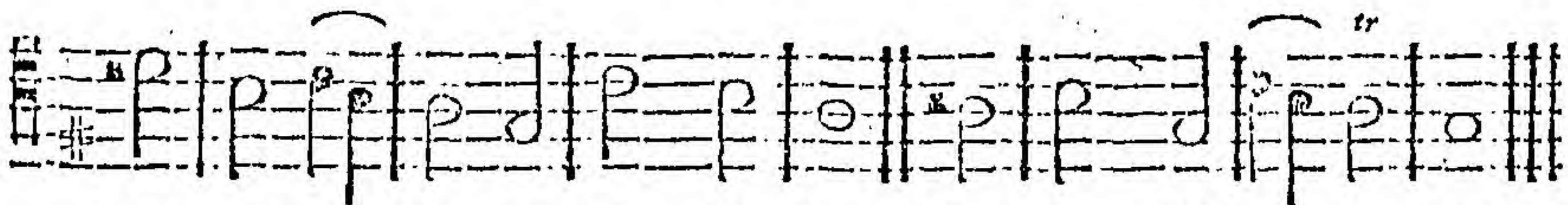
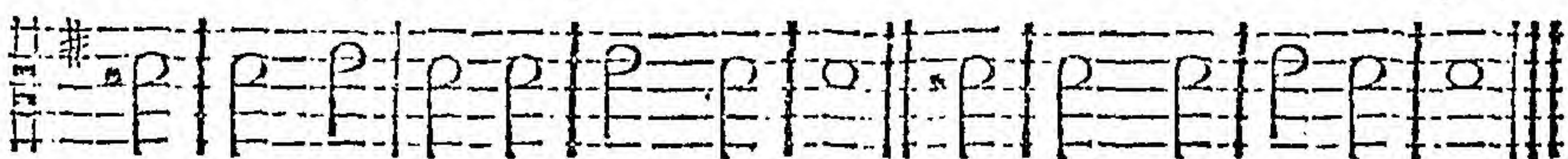
Lord, plead my Cause against my Foes, confound their Force and Might;

*Tenor & Basses.**Basses 8th.*

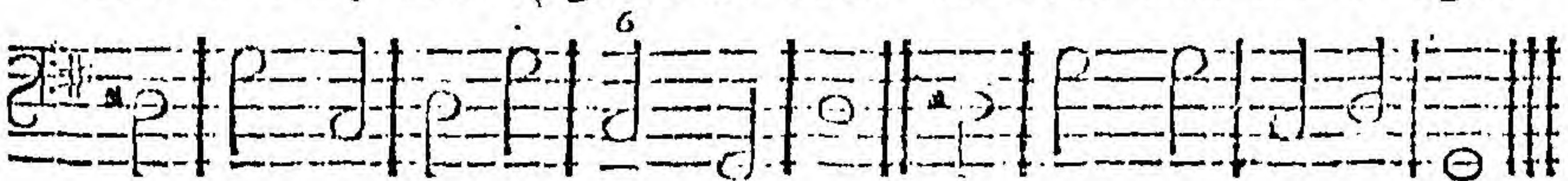
Lord, plead my Cause against my Foes, confound their Force and Might;



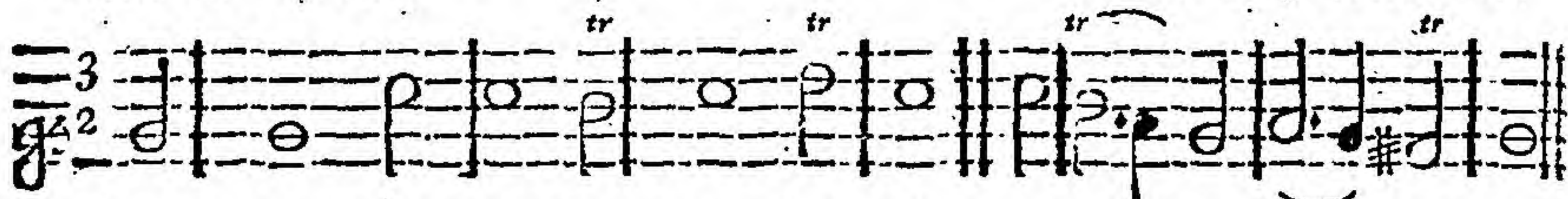
And take my Part a--gainst all those that seek with me to fight.



And take my Part a--gainst all those that seek with me to fight.



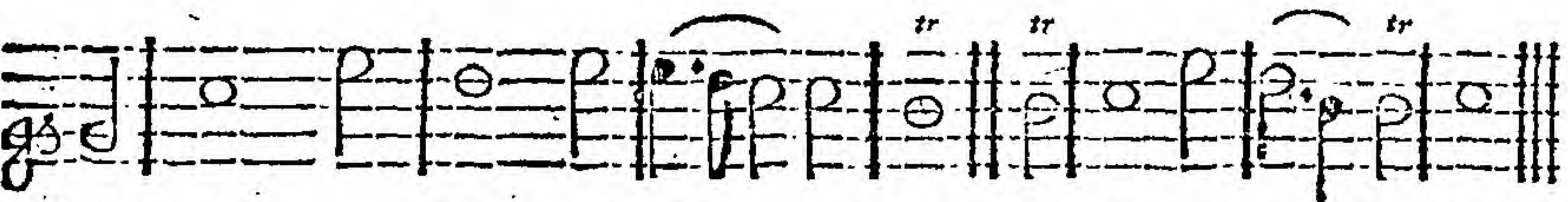
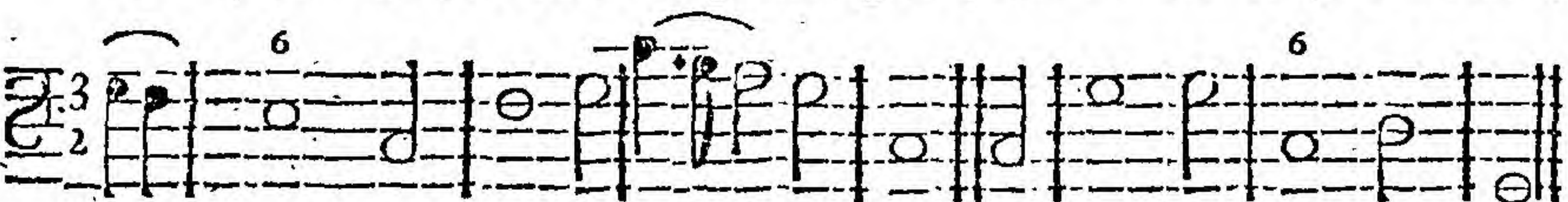
- 2 Lay hold upon the Spear and Shield, thyself in Armour dress :
Stand up with me to fight the Field, and help me in Distress.
- 3 Gird on the Sword, and stop the Way, mine Enemies withstand :
That thou unto my Soul may'st say, I am thy Help at Hand.
- 4 Confound them with Rebuke and Blame, that seek my Soul to spill :
Let them turn back, and flee with Shame, that think to work me ill.

P S A L M XXXVII, Verses 23, 24, 25, 26. *Cranham Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 8th, Treble 8th.*

The Lord the just Man's Steps doth guide, and all his Ways doth bless;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

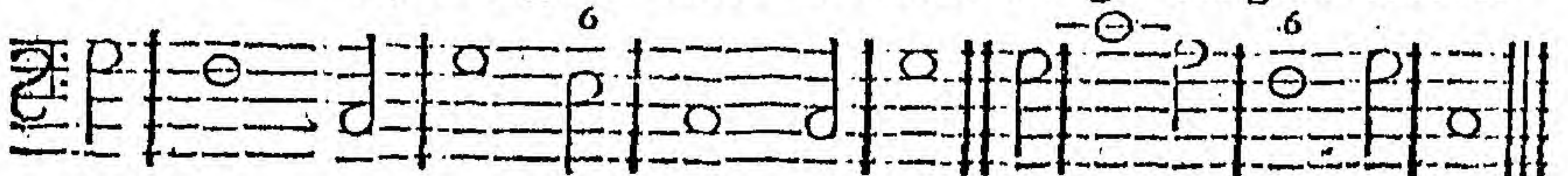
The Lord the just Man's Steps doth guide, and all his Ways doth bless;



To ev'—ry Thing he takes in Hand he giv-eth good Success.



To ev'—ry Thing he takes in Hand he giv-eth good Success.



24 Though he doth fall, yet he is sure not utterly to sink:

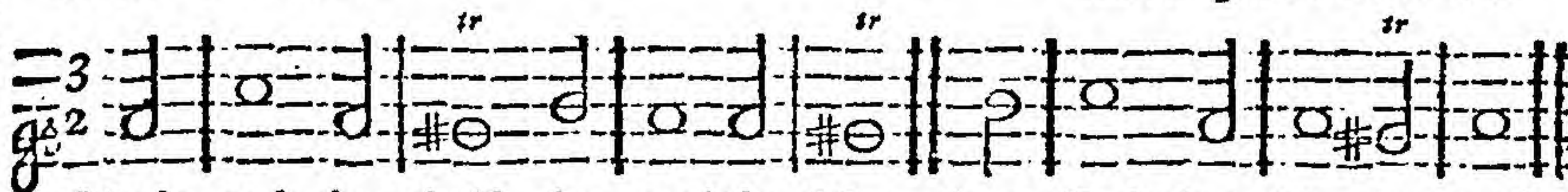
For God upholds him with his Hand, and from him will not shrink.

25 I have been young, but now am old, but never yet saw I

The just Man left, neither his Seed reduc'd to Beggary.

26 He gives always most lib'rally, and lends where there is Need;

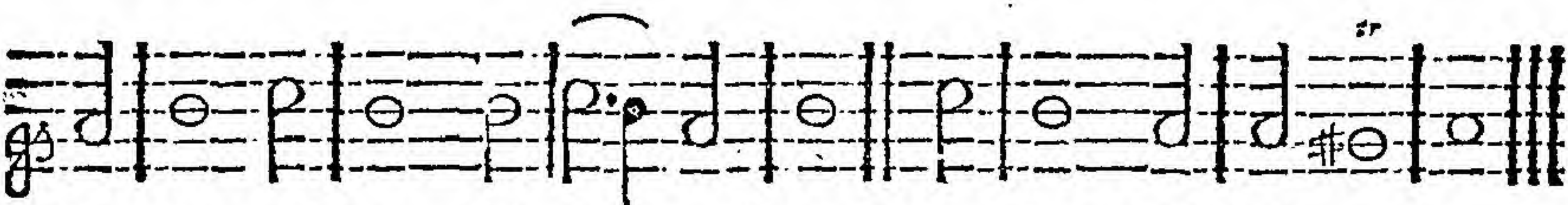
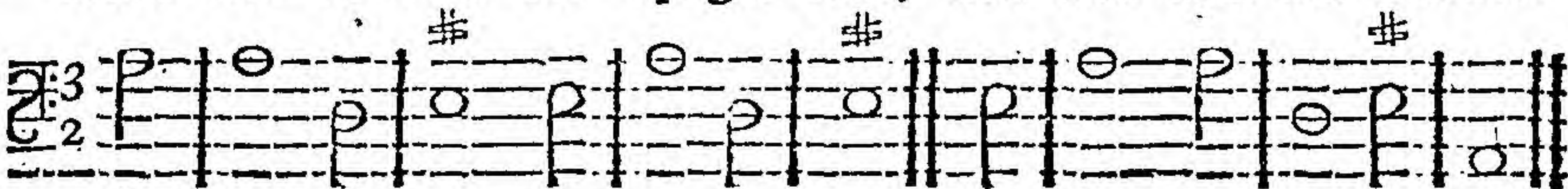
By which he doth from God secure a Blessing to his Seed.

P S A L M XXXVII, Verses 37, 38, 39, 40. *Hartford Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

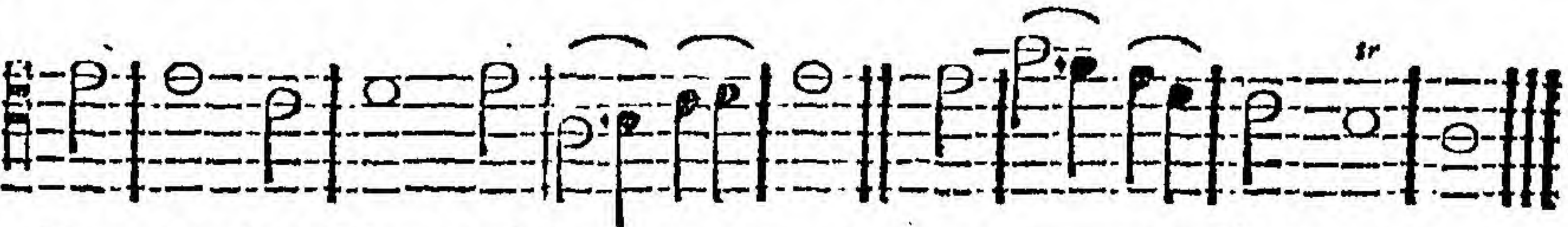
Mark and be—hold the upright Man, how God doth him in-crease:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

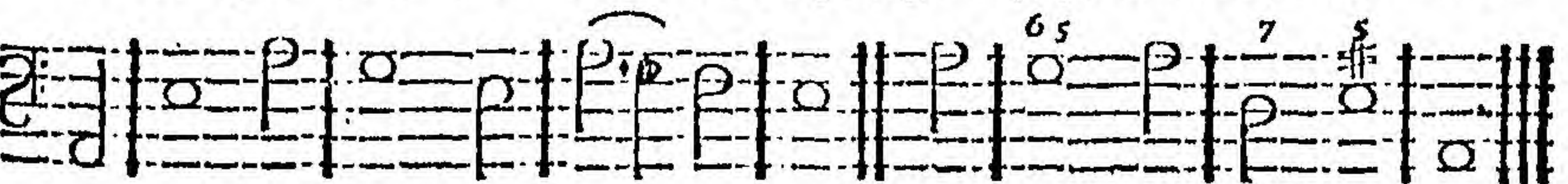
Mark and be—hold the upright Man, how God doth him increase:



For the just Man shall have at Length, great Joy, with Rest and Peace.



For the just Man shall have at Length, great Joy, with Rest and Peace.



38 As for Transgressors, woe to them, destroy'd they all shall be:

God will cut off their budding Race, and rich Posterity.

39 But the Salvation of the Just doth come from God above:

Who in their Trouble sends them Aid, of his mere Grace and Love.

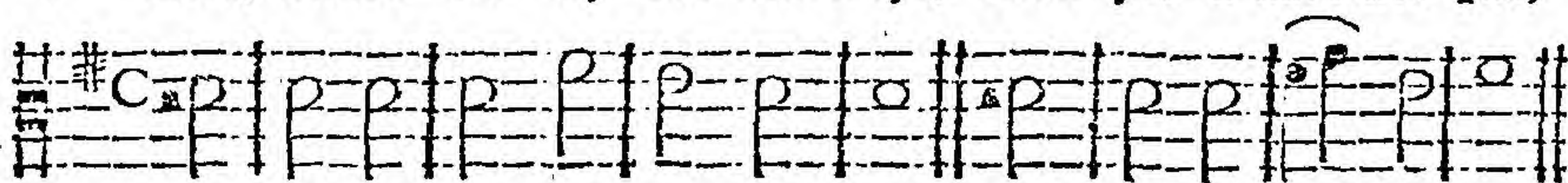
40 God evermore delivers them from lewd Men and unjust:

And still will save them, whilst that they in him do put their Trust.

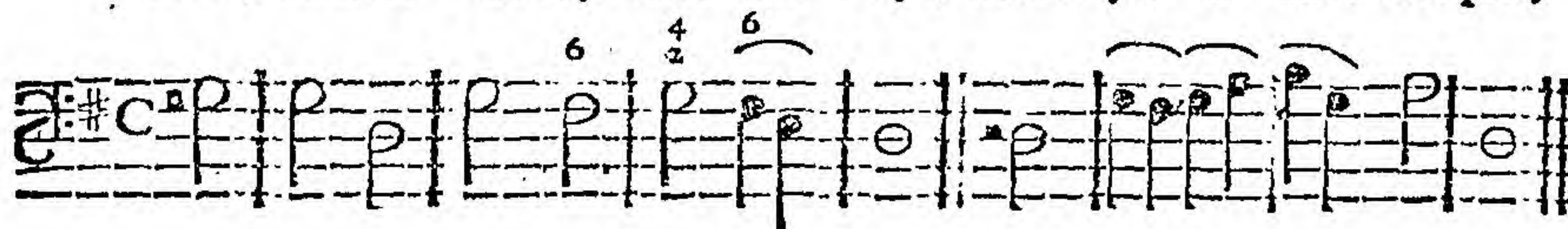
P S A L M

P S A L M XXXIX, Verses 5, 6, 7, 8. *St. Thomas's Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

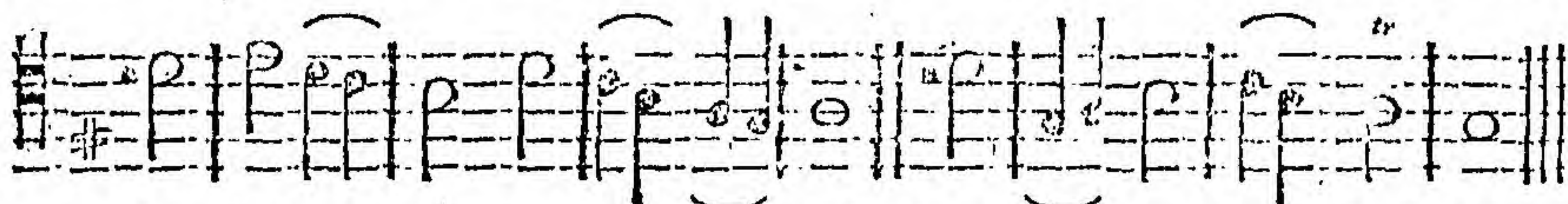
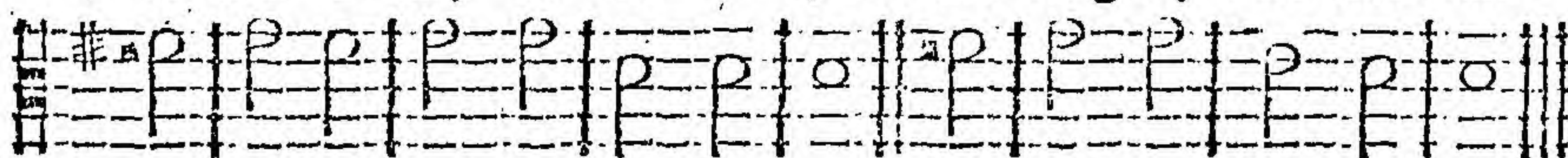
Lord, number out my Life and Days, which yet I have not past,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

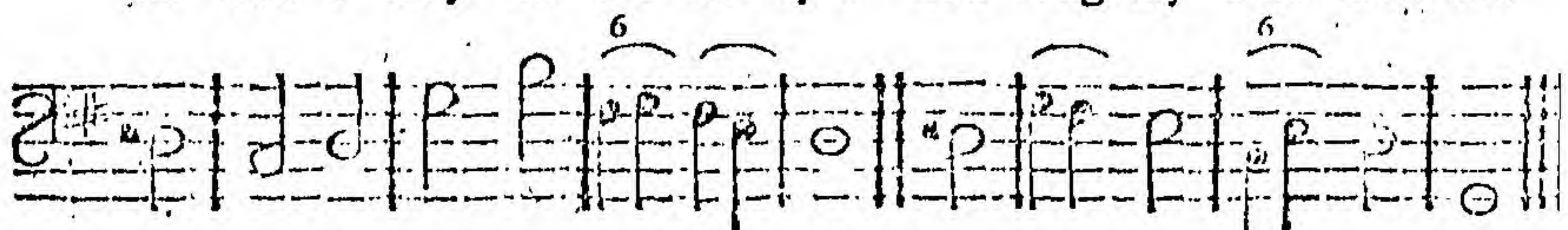
Lord, number out my Life and Days, which yet I have not past,



So that I may be cer—ti—fy'd how long my Life shall last.



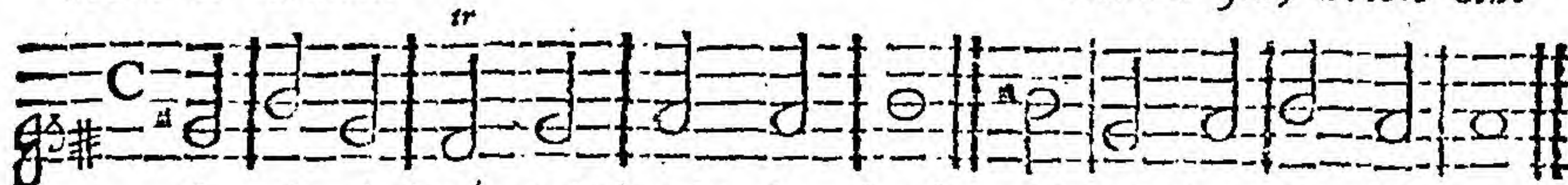
So that I may be cer—ti—fy'd how long my Life shall last.



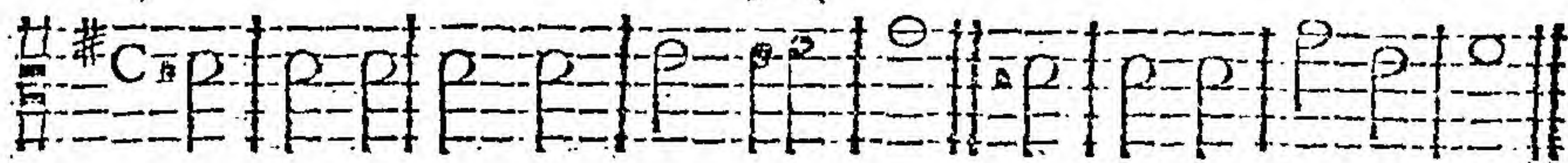
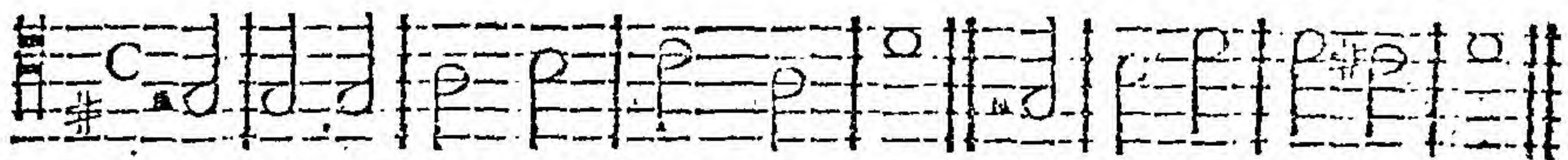
6 For thou hast pointed out my Life in Length much like a Span :
 My Age is nothing unto thee, so vain is ev'ry Man.

7 Man walketh like a Shade, and doth in Vain himself annoy,
 In getting Goods, and cannot tell who shall the same enjoy.

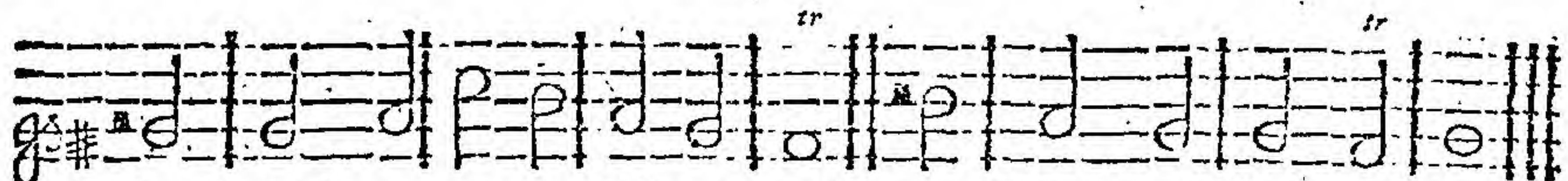
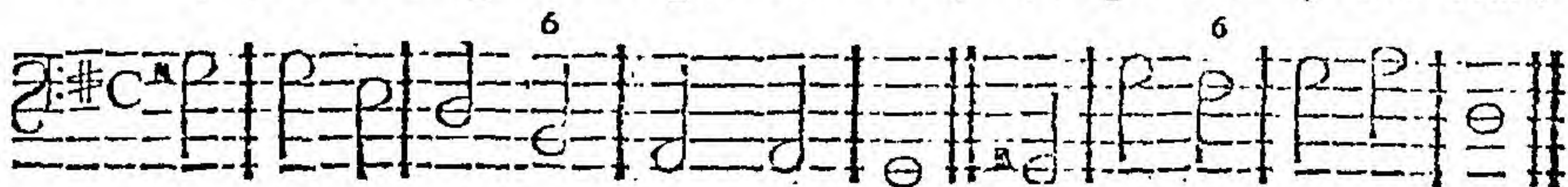
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for, what Help do I desire?
 Truly my Hope is e'en in thee, I nothing else require.

P S A L M XL. *Westminster Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

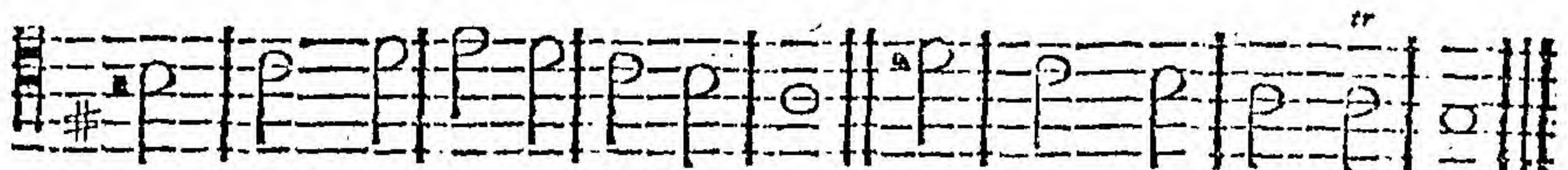
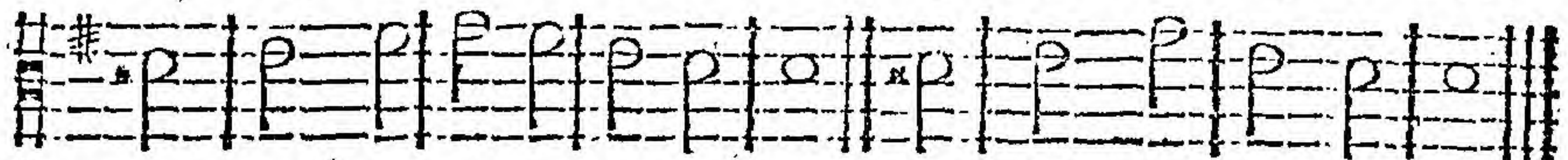
I wait-ed long and fought the Lord, and pa-tient-ly did bear;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

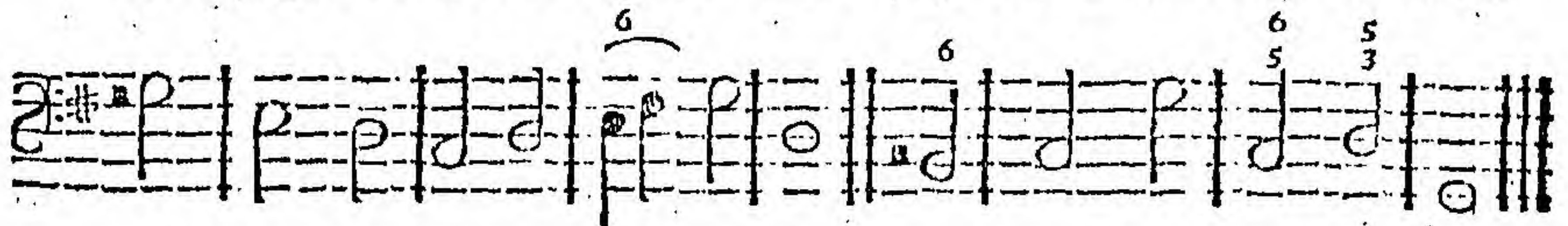
I wait-ed long and fought the Lord, and pa-tient-ly did bear;



At Length to me he did ac-cord my Voice and Cry to hear.

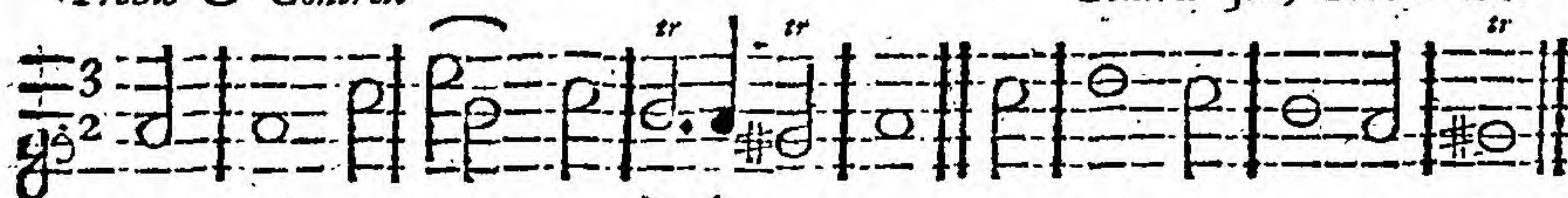


At Length to me he did ac-cord my Voice and Cry to hear.

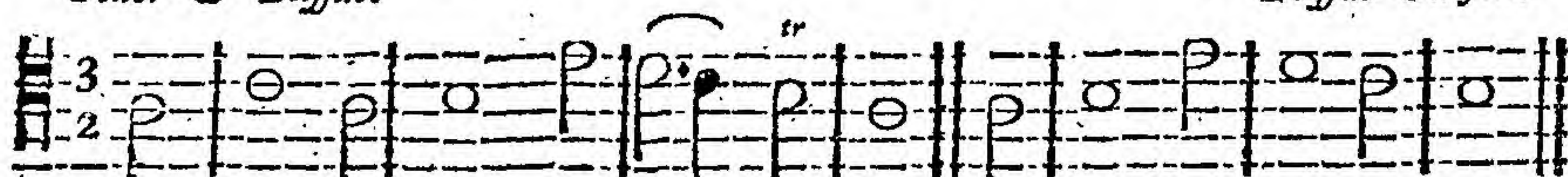


- 2 He brought me from the dreadful Pit, out of the Mire and Clay ;
Upon a Rock he set my Feet, and he did guide my Way.
- 3 To me he taught a Psalm of Praise, which I must shew abroad ;
And sing new Songs of Thanks always unto the Lord our God.
- 4 When all the Folk these Things shall see, as People much afraid :
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust upon his Aid.

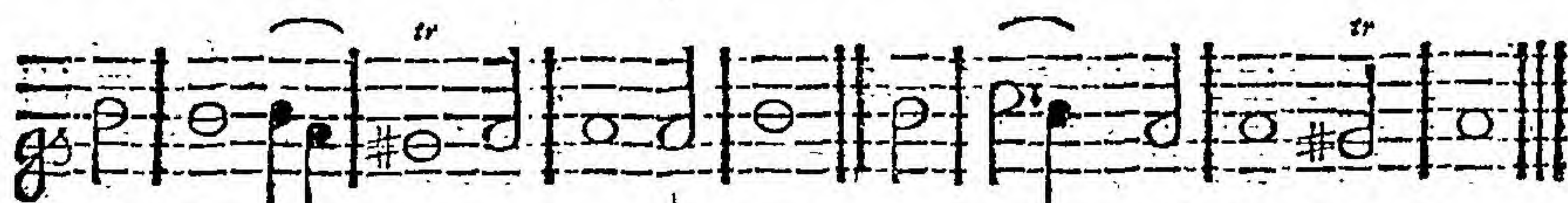
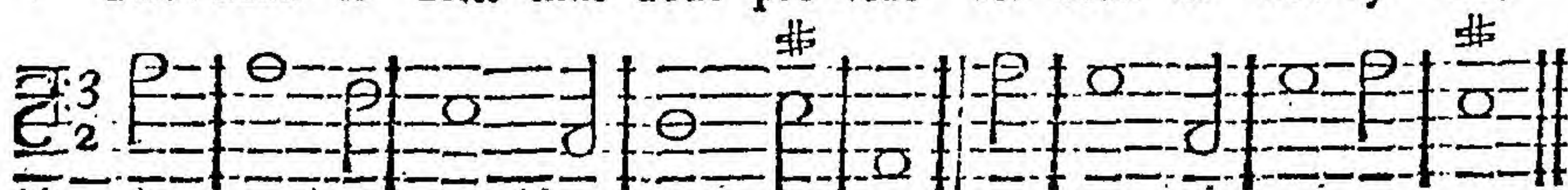
P S A L M

P S A L M XLI. *Daventry Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

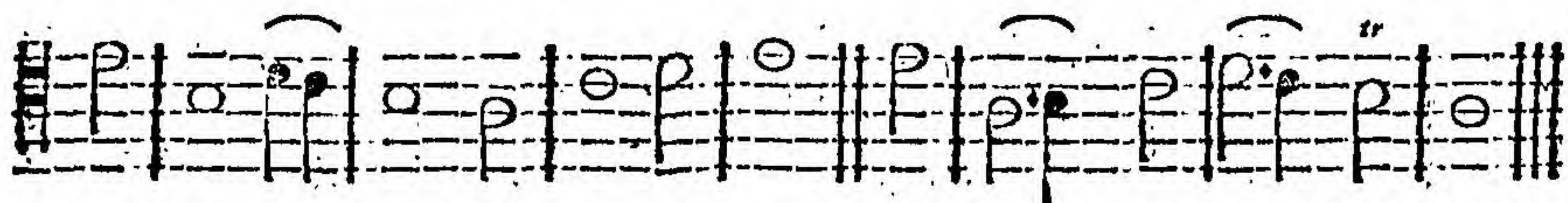
The Man is blest that doth pro-vide for such as nee-dy be;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

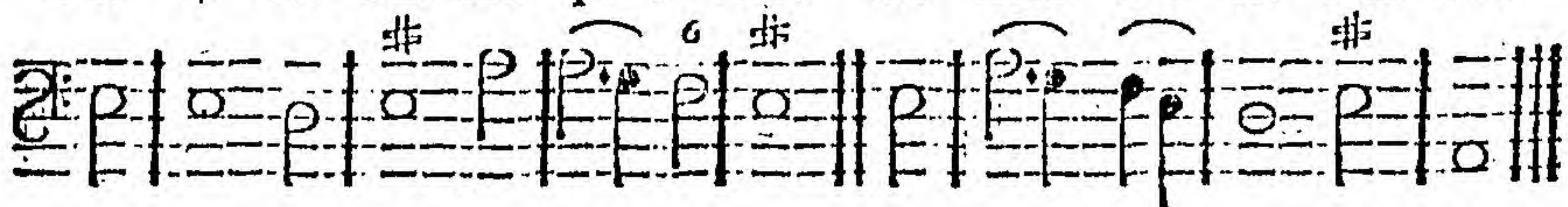
The Man is blest that doth pro-vide for such as nee-dy be;



For in the Sea-son pe-ri-lous the Lord will set him free.



For in the Sea-son pe-ri-lous the Lord will set him free.



- 2 And he will keep him safe, and make him happy in the Land;
And not deliver him into his Enemies strong Hand.
- 3 And from his Bed of Languishing the Lord will him restore;
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to Health his Sickness and his Sore.
- 4 Then in my Sickness thus said I, Have Mercy, Lord, on me;
And heal my Soul, which grieved is that I offended thee.

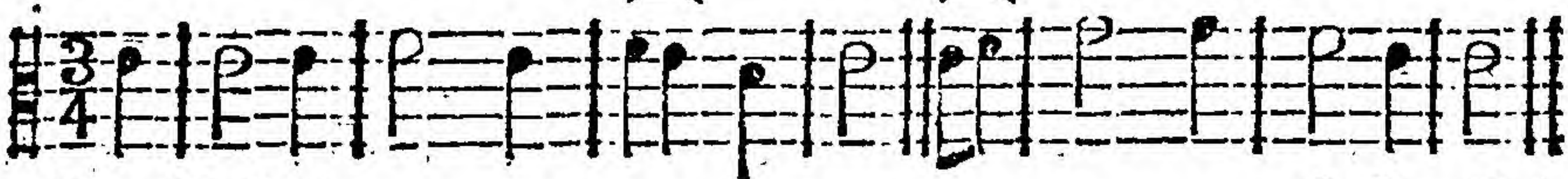
P S A L M XLII. *Leighton Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 12th, Treble 15th from Bassus.



Like as the Hart doth pant and bray, the Well-springs to ob-tain;

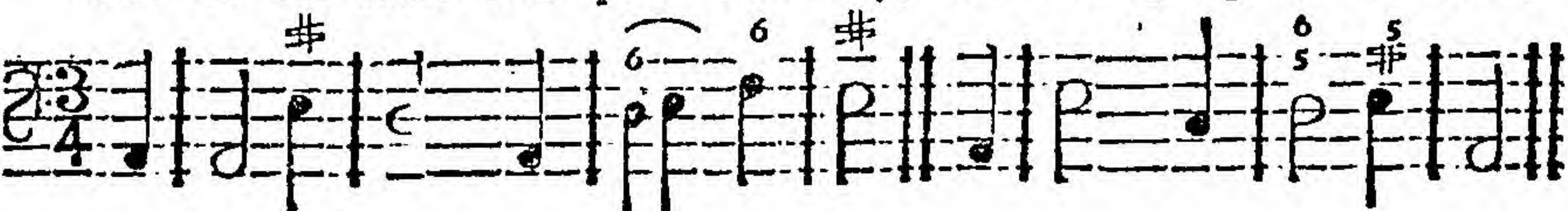


Tenor & Bassus.

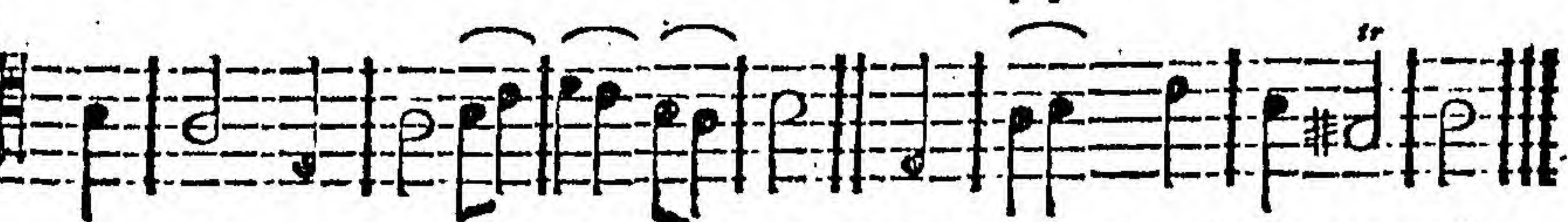
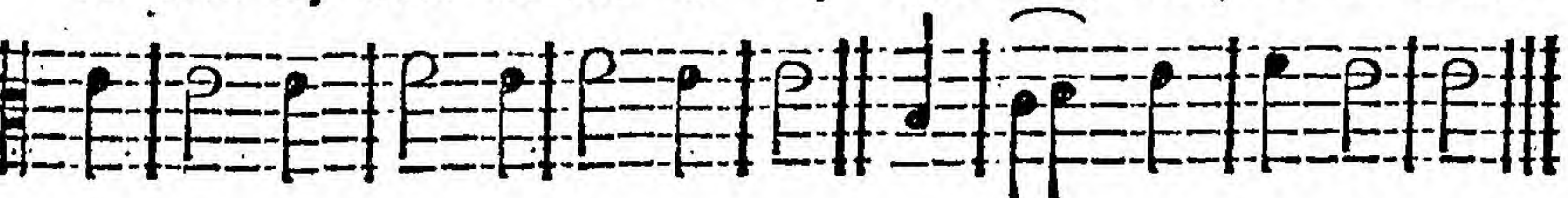
Bassus 5th.



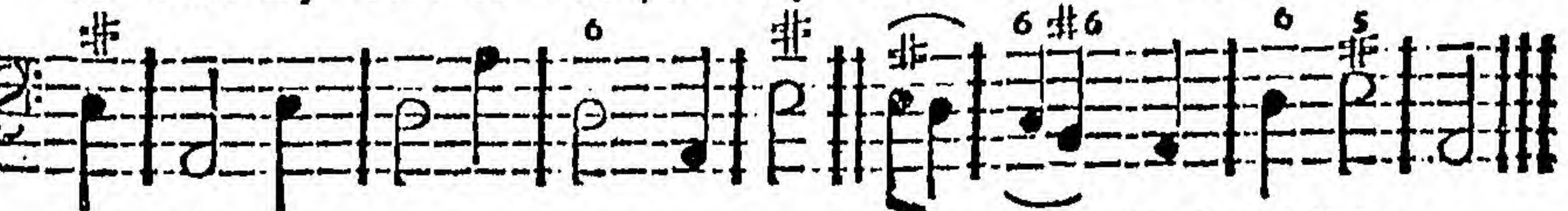
Like as the Hart doth pant and bray, the Well-springs to ob-tain;



So doth my Soul de-fire al-way with thee, Lord, to re-main.



So doth my Soul de-fire, al-way with thee, Lord, to re-main.



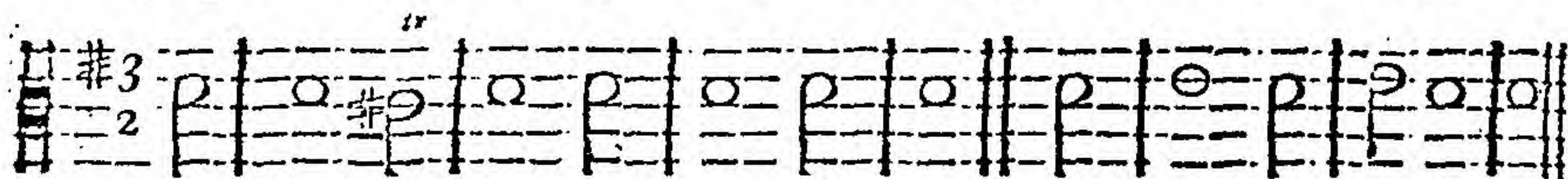
2 My Soul doth thirst, and would draw near the living God of Might;
Oh! when shall I come and appear in Presence of his Sight?

3 The Tears all Times are my Repast, which from my Eyes do slide;
Whilst wicked Men cry out so fast, where now is God their Guide?

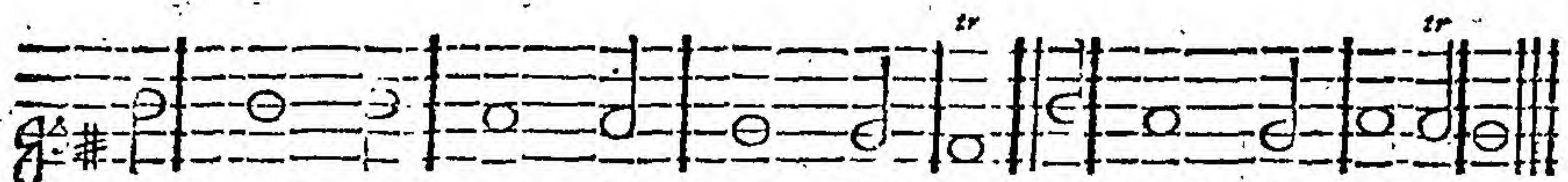
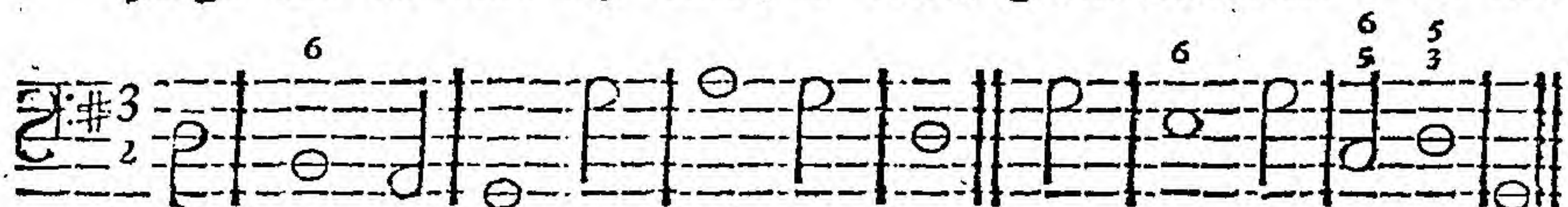
4 Alas, what Grief it is to think the Freedom once I had!
Therefore my Soul, as at Pit's Brink, most heavy is and sad.

P S A L M XLIII. *Raynham Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 8th, Treble 8th.*

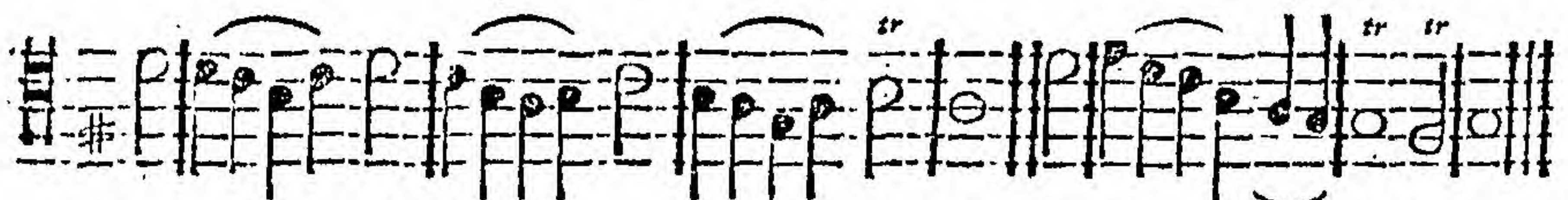
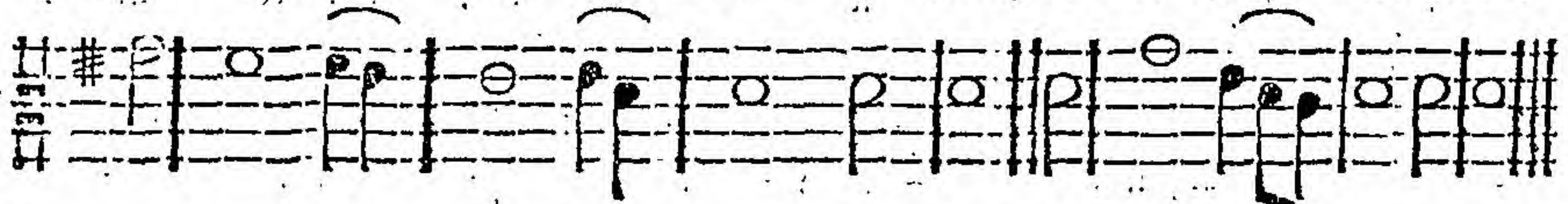
Judge and de--fend my Cause, O Lord, 'gainst them that e--vil be:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

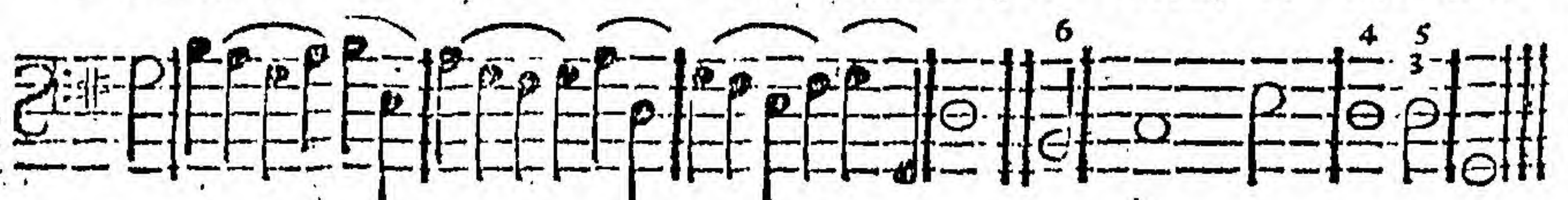
Judge and de--fend my Cause, O Lord, 'gainst them that e--vil be:



From wick--ed and de---ceit---ful Men, O Lord, de--liver me.



From wick--ed and de---ceit---ful Men, O Lord, de--liver me.

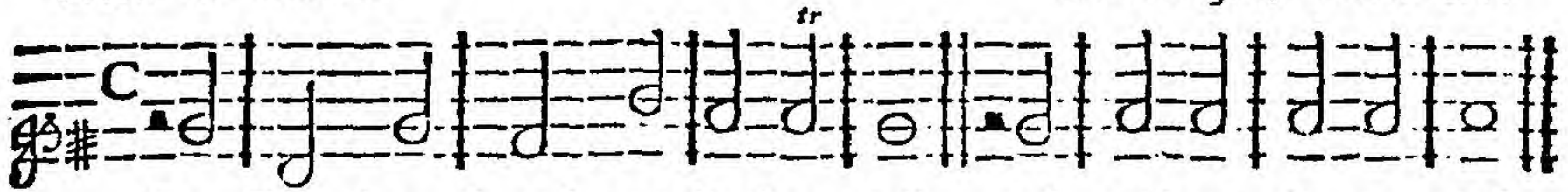


2 For of my Strength thou art the God, why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that my Foe oppresseth me?

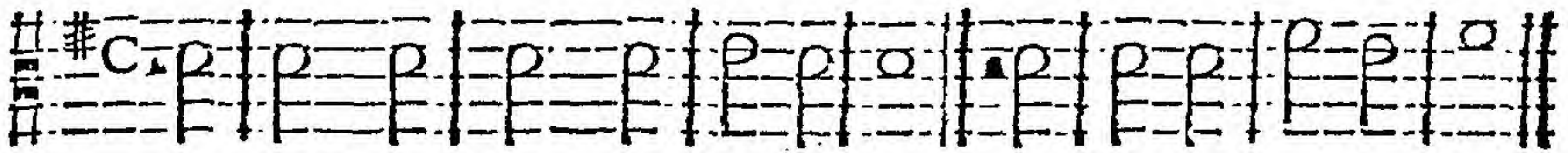
3 O Lord, send out thy Light and Truth, and lead me with thy Grace;
Which may conduct me to thy Hill, and to thy Dwelling-place.

4 Then shall I to thy Altar go, with Joy to worship there:
And on my Harp give Thanks to thee, O God, my God most dear.

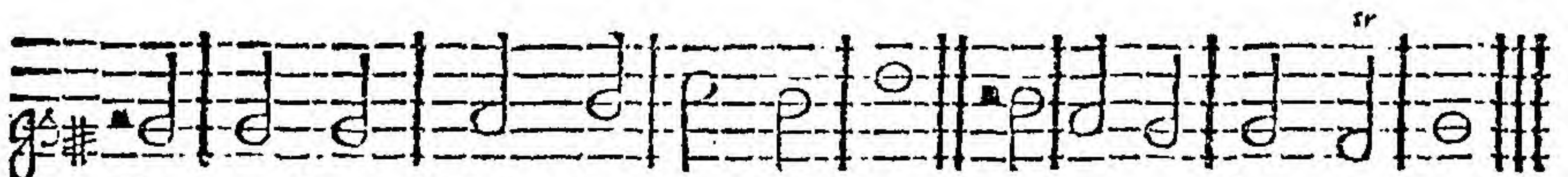
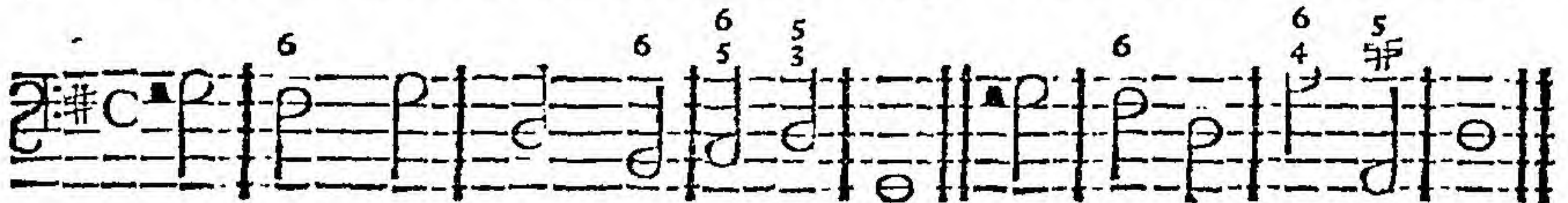
P S A L M

P S A L M XLIV. *Peterborough Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

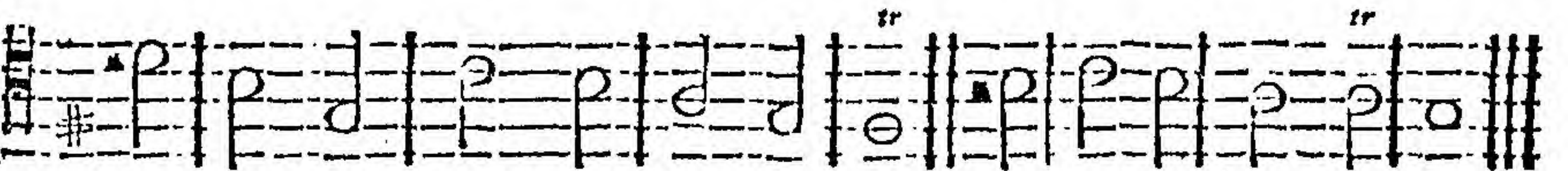
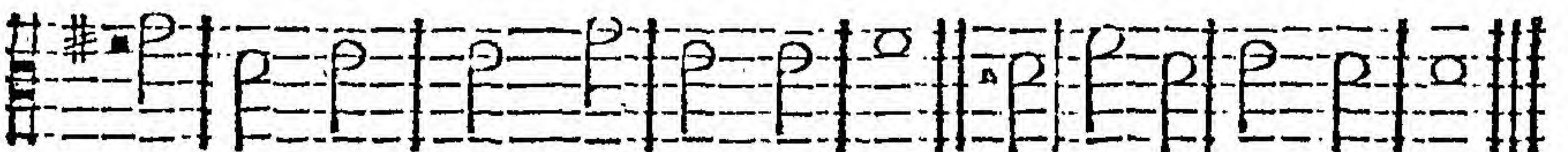
Our Ears have heard our Fathers tell, and rev'rent--ly re--cord,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

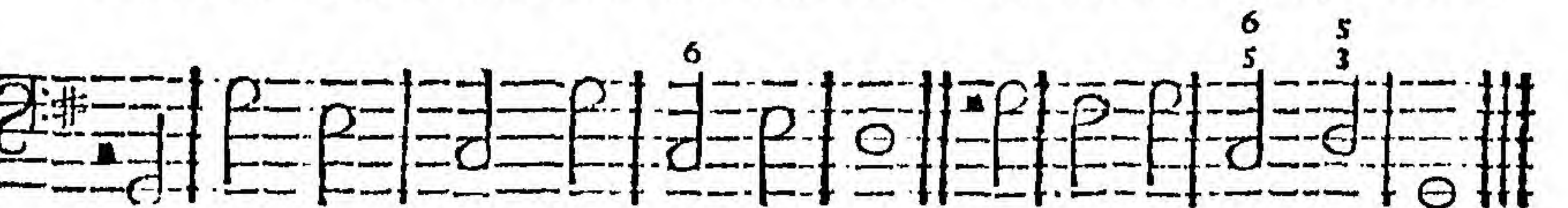
Our Ears have heard our Fathers tell, and rev'rent--ly re--cord,



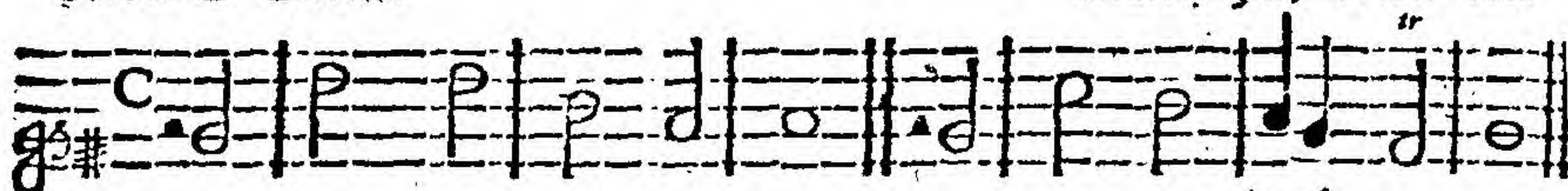
The wond'rous Works that thou hast done in ancient Time, O Lord.



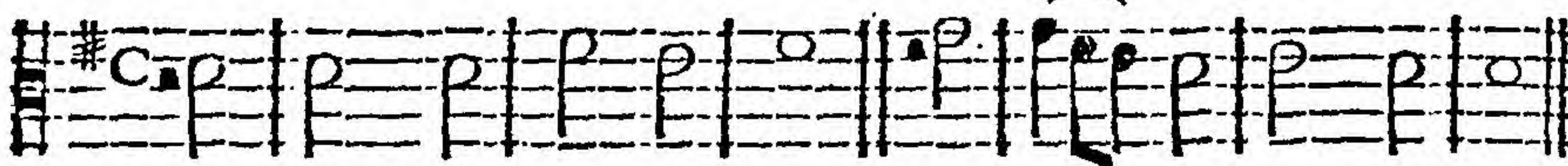
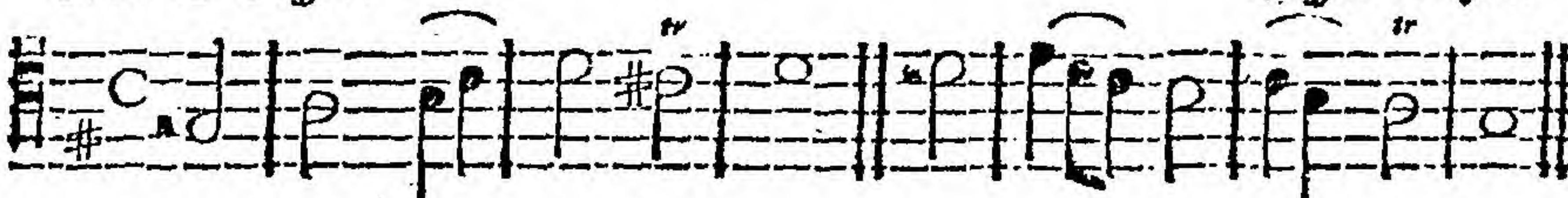
The wond'rous Works that thou hast done in ancient Time, O Lord.



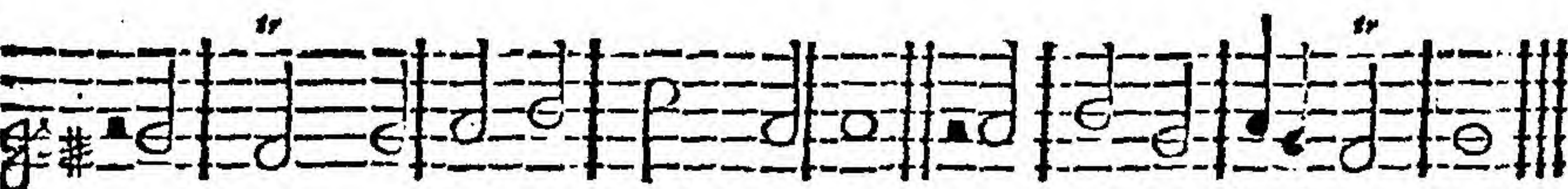
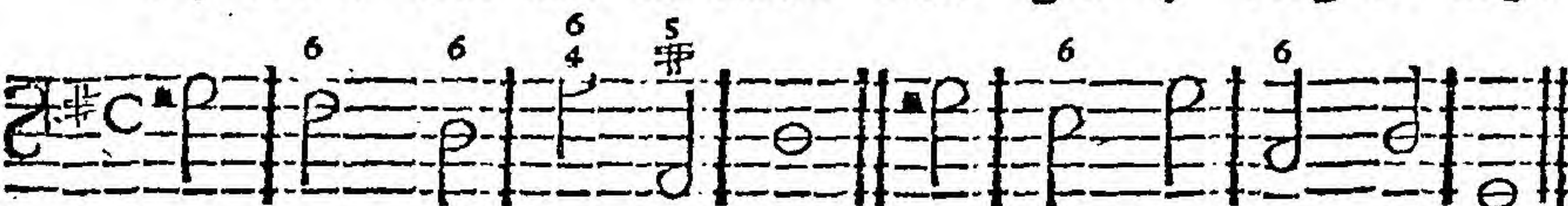
- 2 How thou didst drive the Heathen out with a most pow'ful Hand,
Planting our Fathers in their Place, and gav'st to them their Land.
- 3 They conquer'd not by their own Sword the Land wherein they dwell:
But by thy Hand, thy Arm, and Grace, because thou lov'st them well.
- 4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st Jacob in sundry wise:
Led with thy Pow'r, we threw down such as did against us rise.

P S A L M XLV. *Graves Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

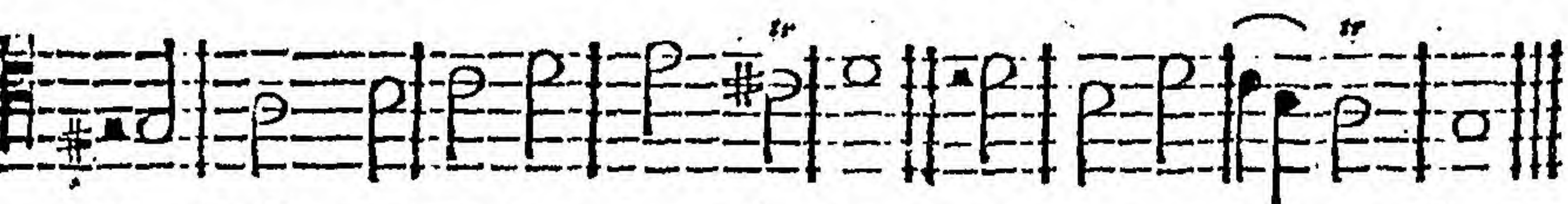
My Heart doth take in Hand some god-ly Song to sing:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

My Heart doth take in Hand some god-ly Song to sing:



The Praise that I shall shew there-in per-tain-eth to the King.



The Praise that I shall shew there-in per-tain-eth to the King.



2 My Tongue shall be as quick, his Honour to indite,

As is the Pen of any Scribe that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all Men! thy Lips with Grace are pure:

For God hath blessed thee with Gifts for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy Sword, O Prince of Might elect:

With Honour, Glory, and Renown, thou art most richly deck'd.

P S A L M

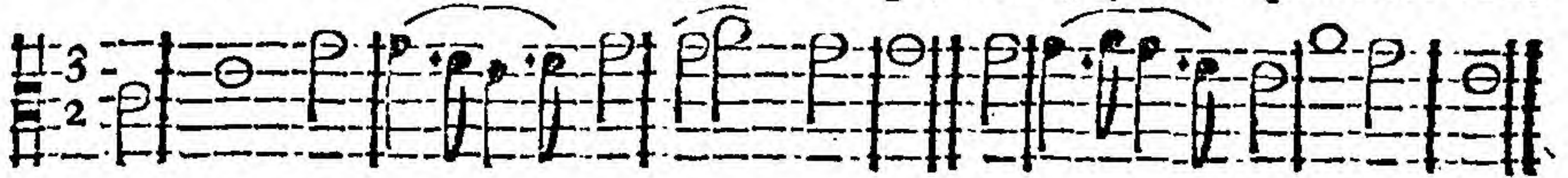
PSALM XLVII, Verses 5, 6, 7, 8. *South Ockendon Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 8th, Treble 15th from Bassus.



Our God af—cend—ed up on high, with Joy and pleasant Noise;

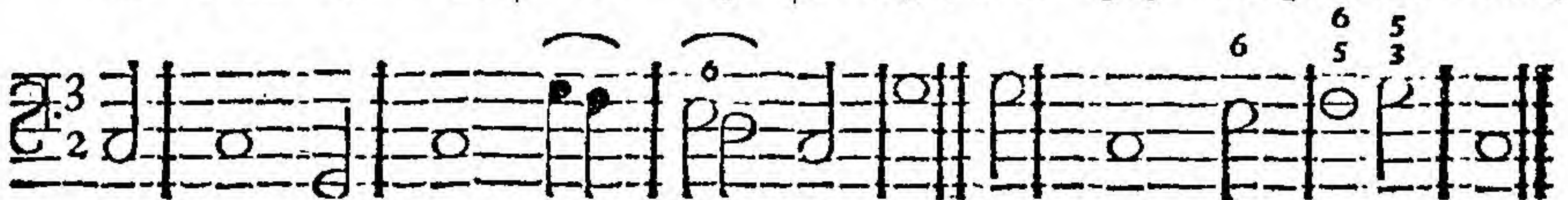


Tenor & Bassus.

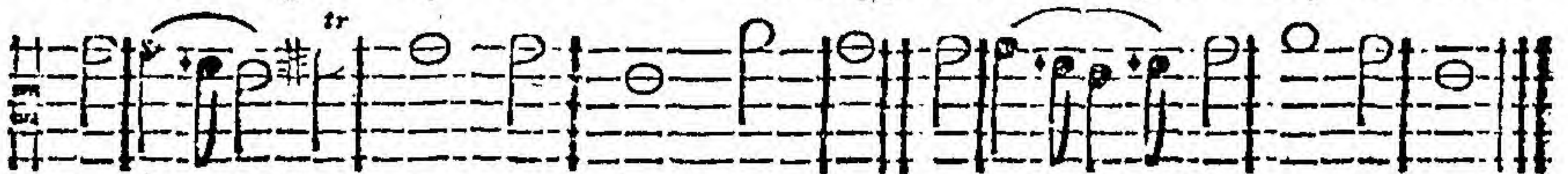
Bassus 5th.



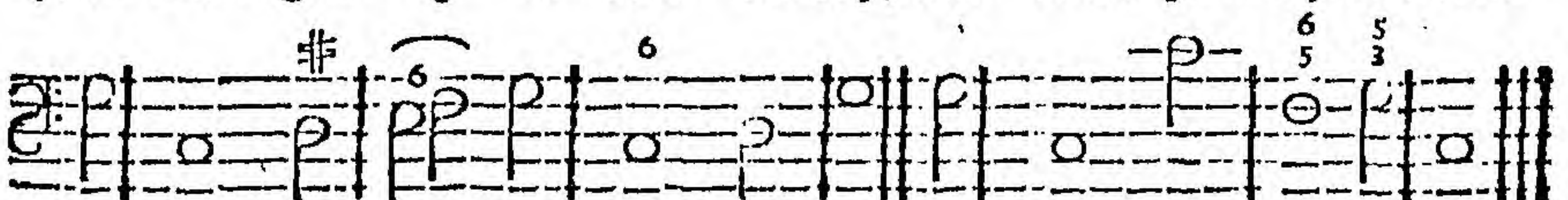
Our God af—cend—ed up on high, with Joy and pleasant Noise;



The Lord goes up a—bove the Sky, with Trum-pet's roy-al Voice.



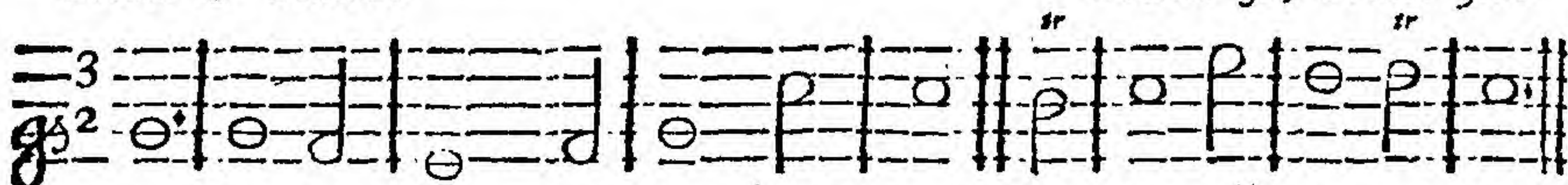
The Lord goes up a—bove the Sky, with Trum-pet's roy-al Voice.



6 Sing Praises to our God, sing Praise, sing Praises to our King :
For God is King of all the Earth, all skilful Praises sing.

7 God o'er the Heathen reigns, and sits upon his holy Throne :
The Princes of the People have them joined ev'ry one

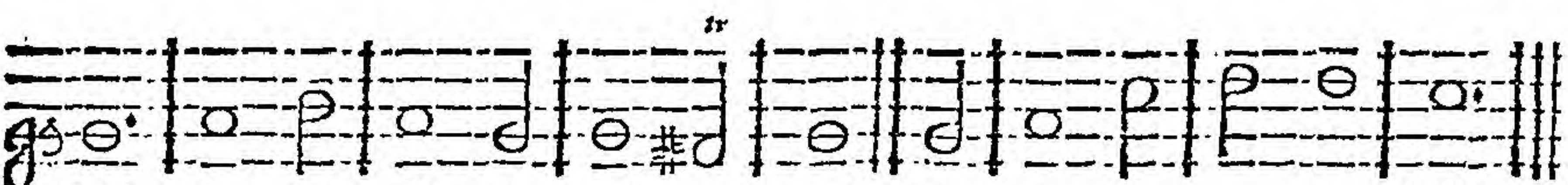
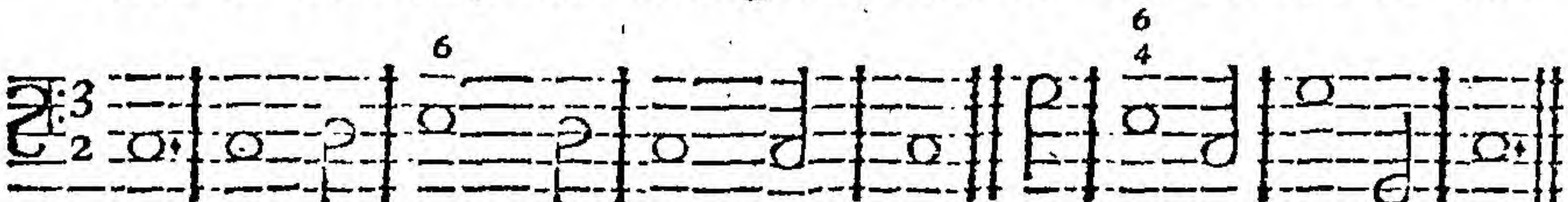
8 To Abram's People ; for our God, who is exalted high,
As with a Buckler doth defend the Earth continually.

P S A L M XLVIII. *Colchester Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 3d, Treble 5th.*

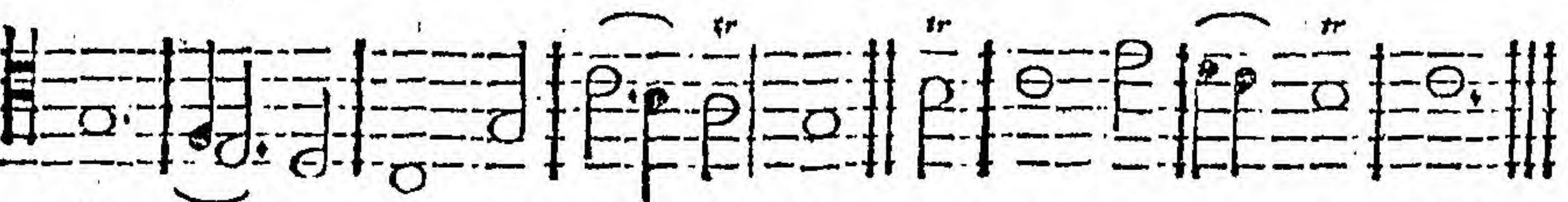
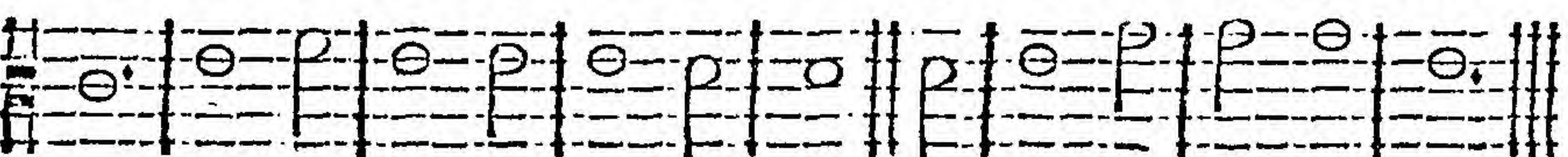
Great is the Lord, and with great Praise to be ad-van-ced still:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus an 8th.*

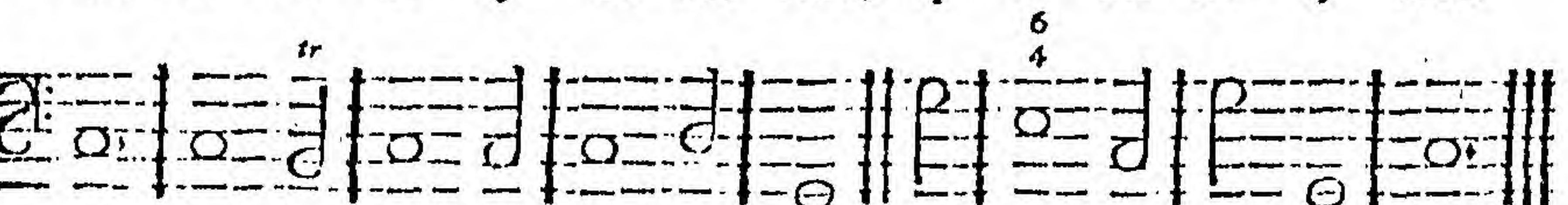
Great is the Lord, and with great Praise to be ad-van-ced still:



With—in the Ci—ty of our God, up—on his ho—ly Hill.



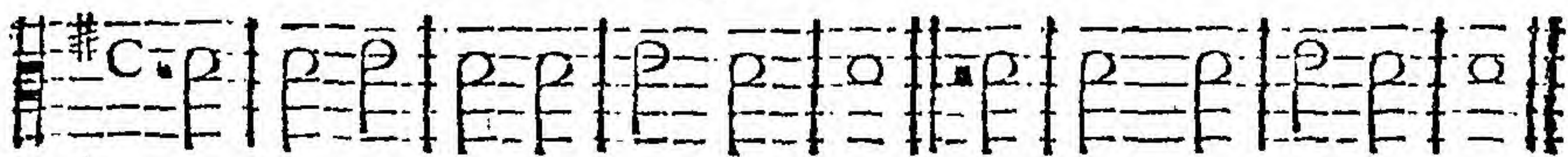
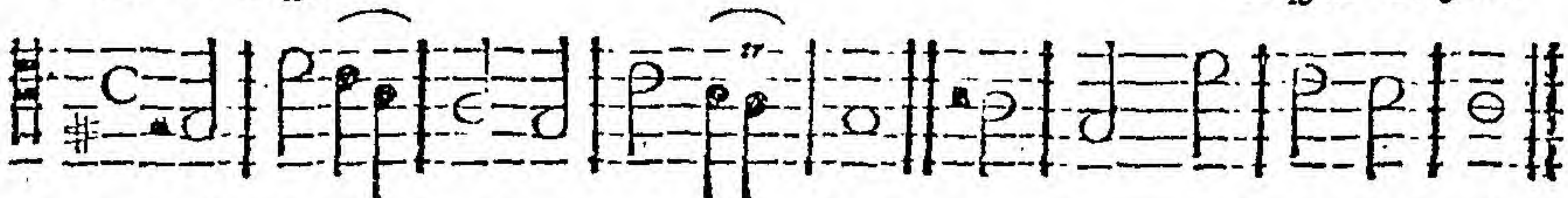
With—in the Ci—ty of our God, up—on his ho—ly Hill.



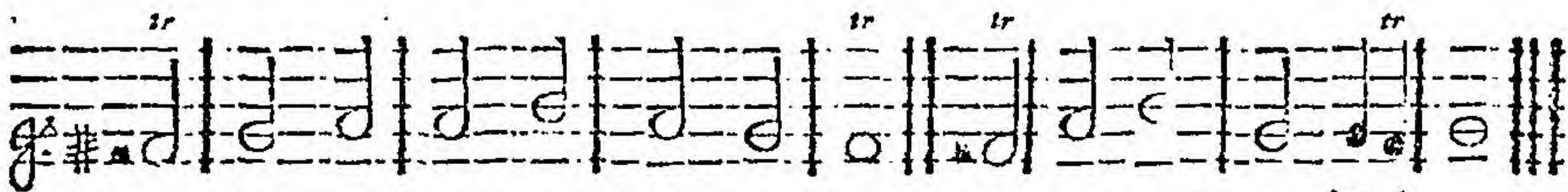
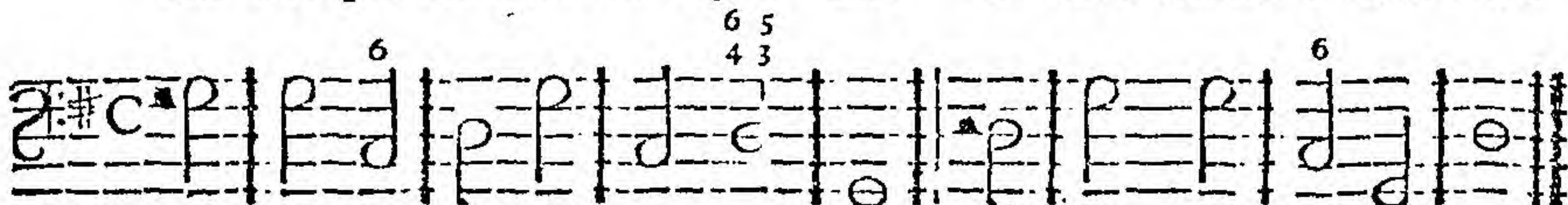
- 2 Mount Sion is a pleasant Place, it gladdeth all the Land :
The City of the mighty King on her north Side doth stand.
3 Within the Palaces thereof God is a Refuge known :
For lo, the Kings are gather'd and together they are gone.
4 But, when they did behold it so, they wonder'd, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly were driven back with Fear.

P S A L M XLIX. *Tilbury Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

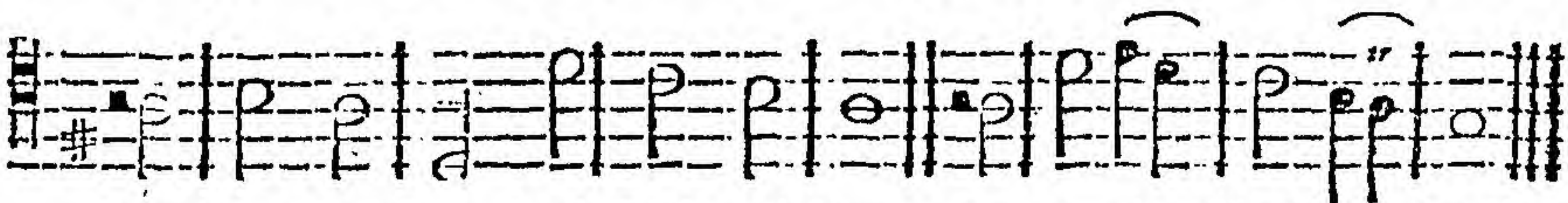
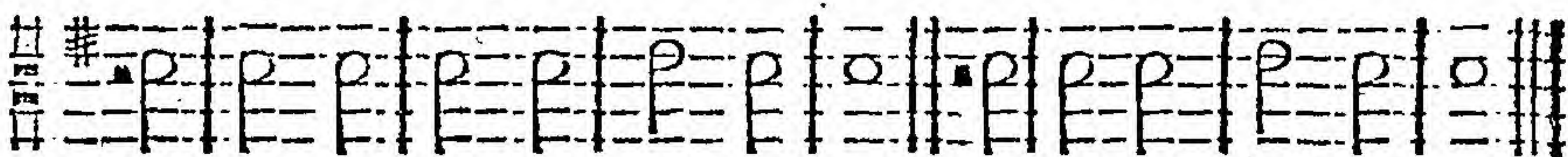
All Peo-ple hearken and give Ear to that which I shall tell:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

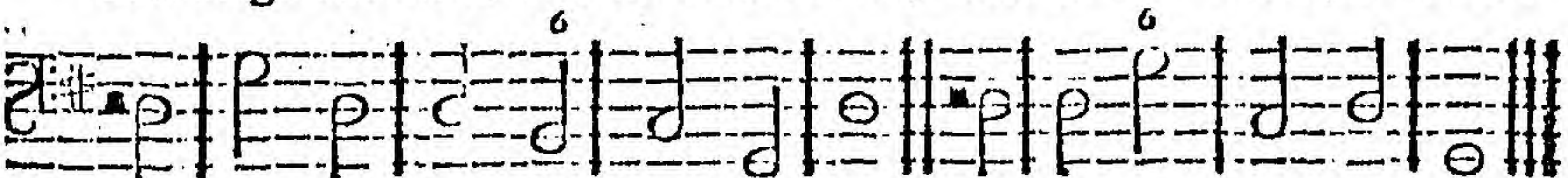
All Peo-ple hearken and give Ear to that which I shall tell:



Both High and Low, both Rich and Poor, that in the World do dwell.



Both High and Low, both Rich and Poor, that in the World do dwell:

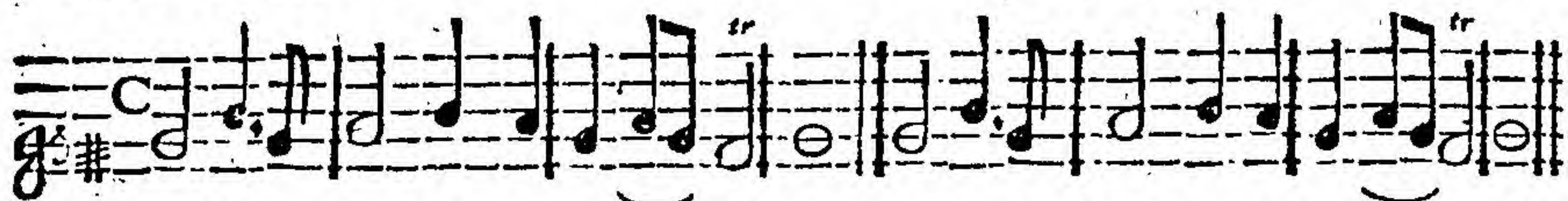


2 For why? my Mouth shall make Discourse of many Things most wise;
In Understanding shall my Heart its Study exercise.

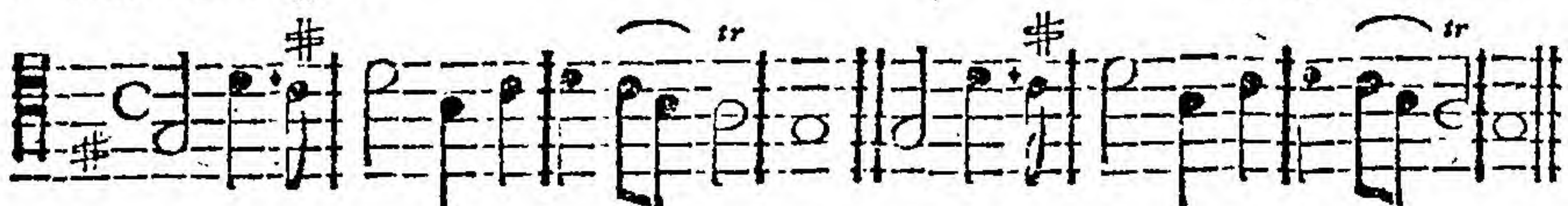
3 I will incline mine Ear to know the Parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful Speech in Metre on my Harp.

4 Wherefore should I Affliction fear, or any careful Toil:
Or else my Foes which at my Heels do press my Life to spoil.

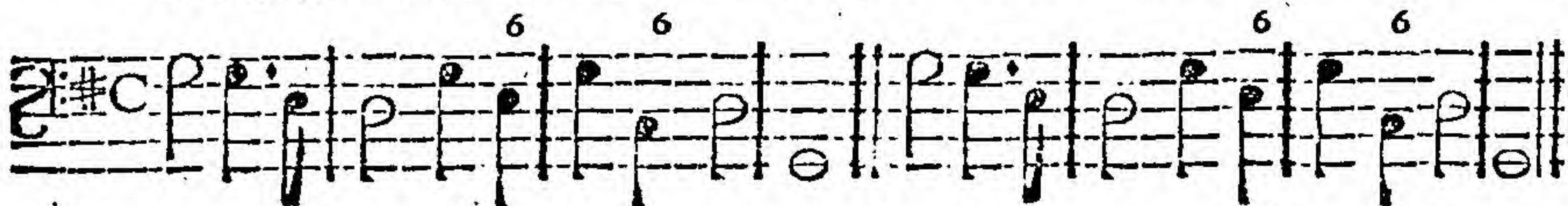
P S A L M

P S A L M L. *Willingale Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

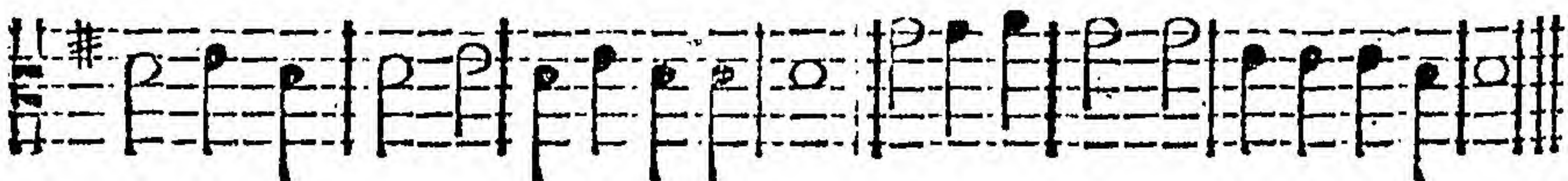
The mighty God, th'E-ter-nal hath thus spoke, and all the World he will call and provoke:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

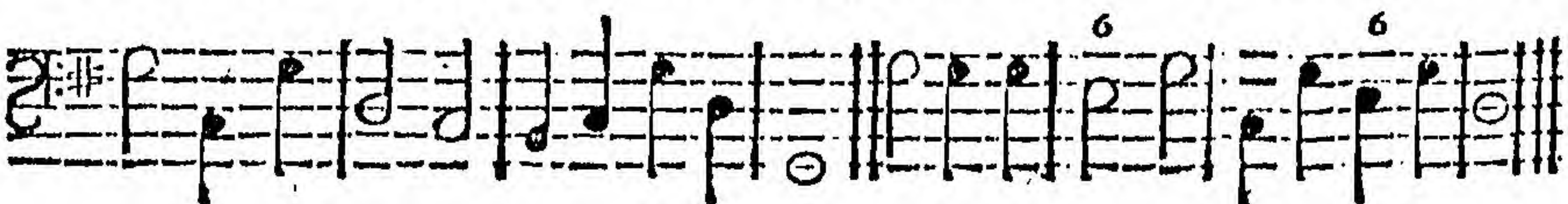
The mighty God, th'Eter-nal hath thus spoke, and all the World he will call and provoke:



Ev'n from the East, and so forth to the West, out of Sion, which Place he liketh best,

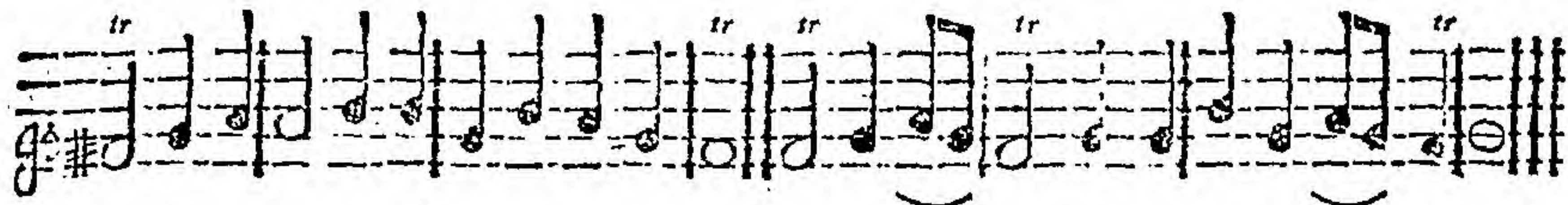


Ev'n from the East, and so forth to the West, out of Si-on, which Place he liketh best,

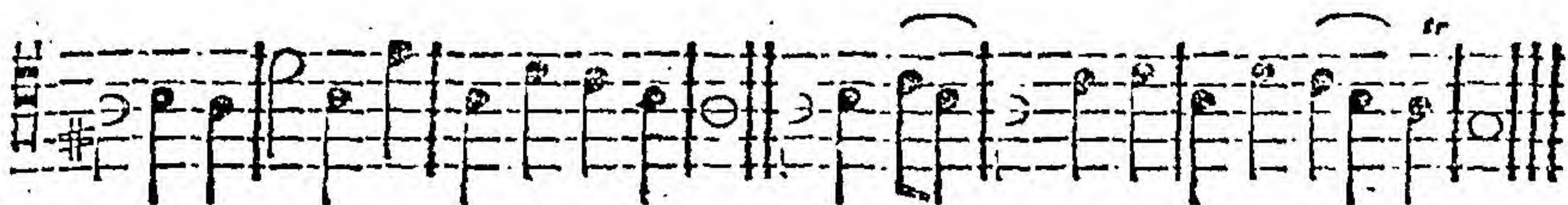
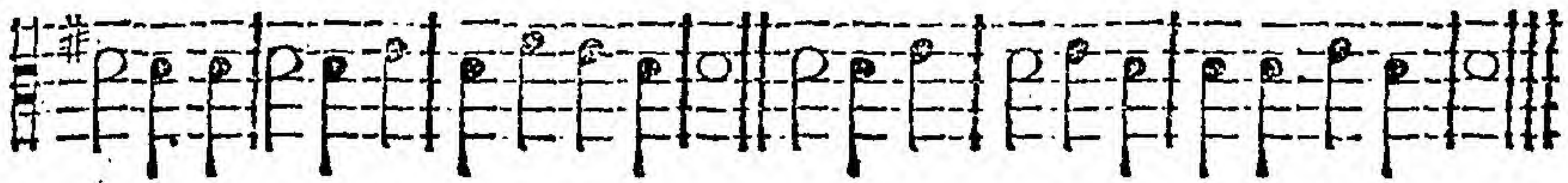


Continued.

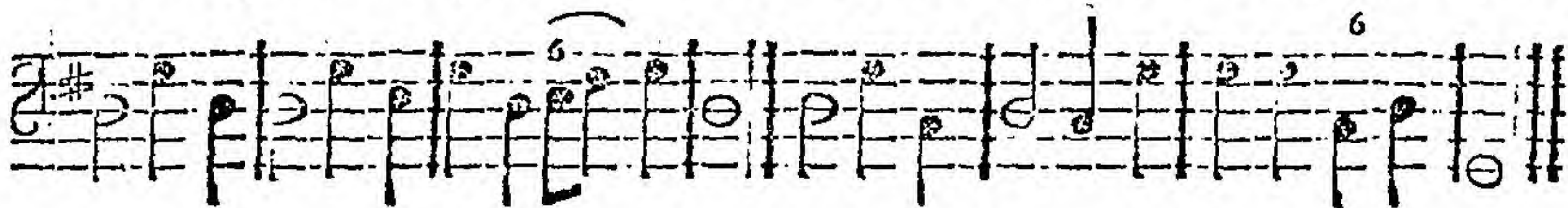
Continued.



God will appear in beauty most ex-cel-lent, our God will come before that long Time be spent.



God will appear in Beauty most ex-cel-lent, our God will come before that long Time be spent.



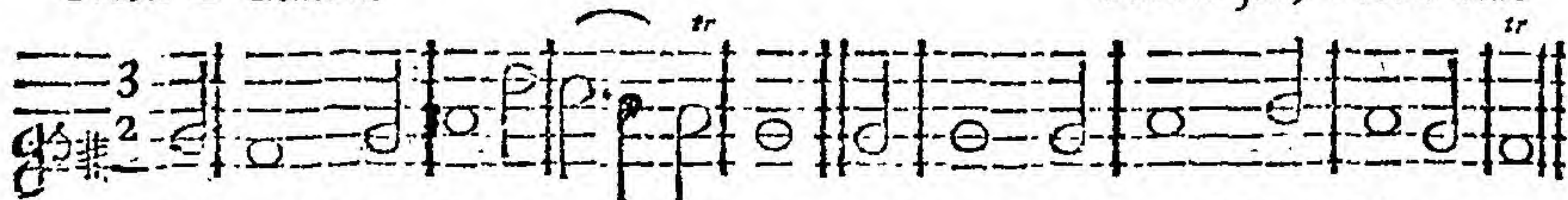
- 2 Devouring Fire shall go before his Face,
 A great Tempest shall round about him trace :
 Then shall he call the Earth, and the Heav'ns bright,
 To judge his Folk with Equity and Right :
 Saying, go to, and now my Saints assemble,
 My Pact they keep, their Gifts do not dissemble.

G L O R I A P A T R I.

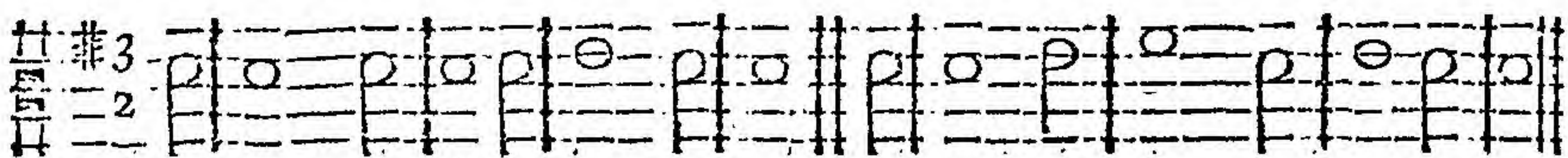
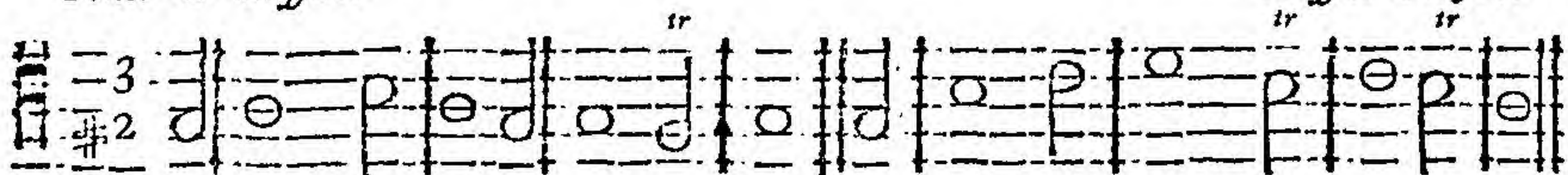
*To Father, Son, and Spirit ever blest,
 Immortal Praise and Glory be addrest ;
 As it hath been in Ages long ago,
 So it is now, and shall continue so,
 To the last Bounds of Date and Time extended,
 And shall endure when Time his Course has ended.*

X x

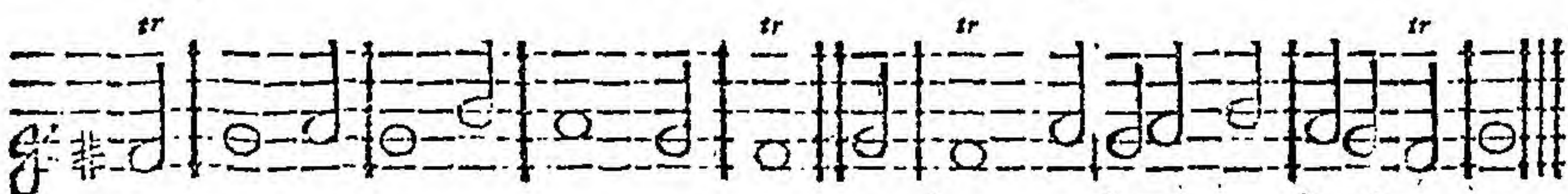
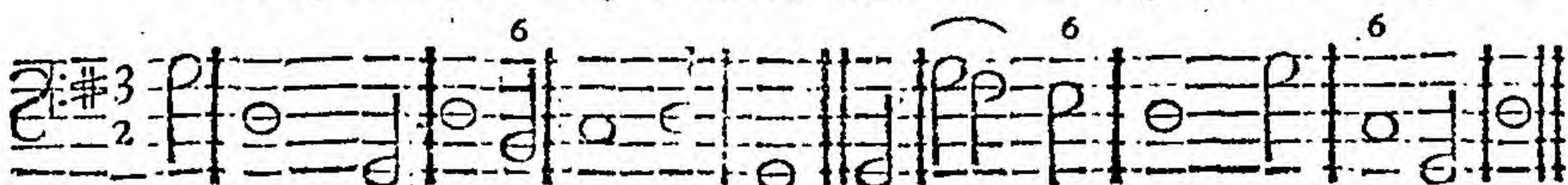
P S A L M

P S A L M LI. *Buckland Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

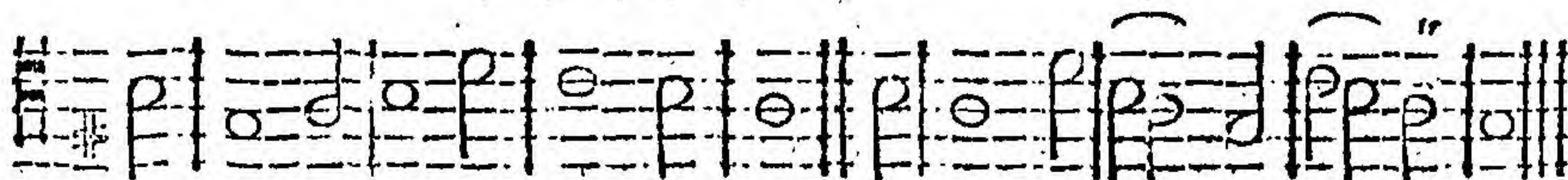
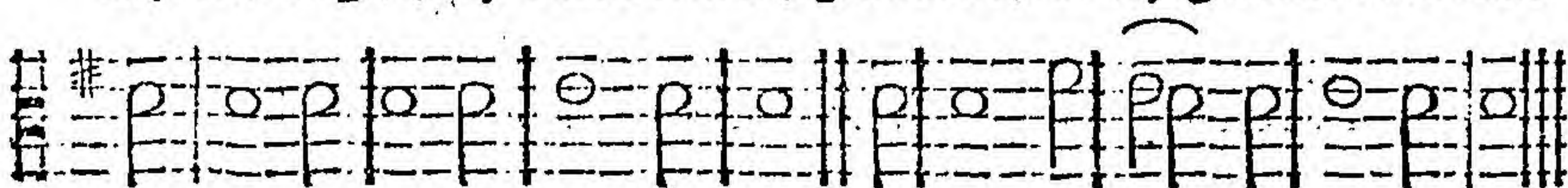
O Lord, con-fi-der my Dis-tress, and now with Speed some Pi-ty take:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

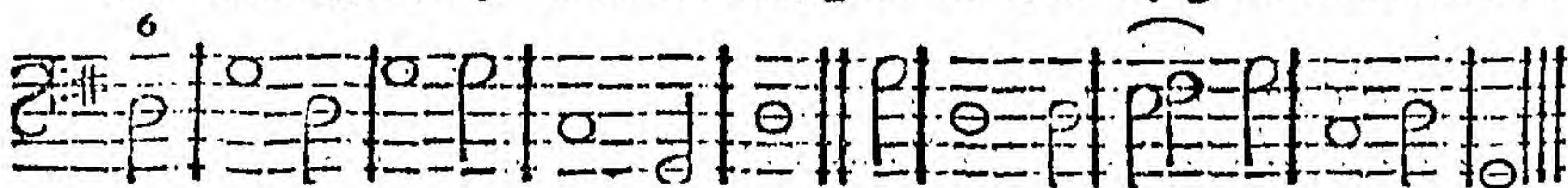
O Lord, con-fi-der my Dis-tress, and now with Speed some Pi-ty take:



My Sins forgive, my Faults redress, good Lord, for thy great Mercies Sake.



My Sins forgive, my Faults re-dress, good Lord, for thy great Mercies Sake.



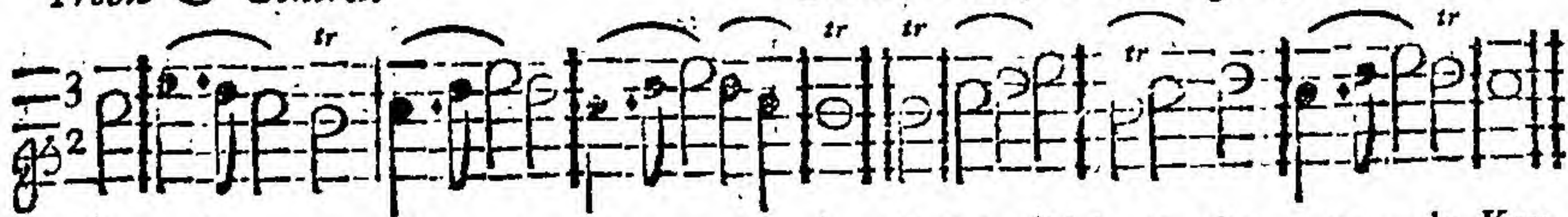
- 2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjust and sinful Act;
And purify me once again from this foul Crime and bloody Fact.
- 3 Remorse and Sorrow do constrain me to acknowledge my Excess;
Because my Sin doth still remain before my Face without Release.
- 4 Against thee only have I sinn'd, and done this Evil in thy Sight;
And if I should no Mercy find, yet were thy Judgments just and right.

P S A L M

PSALM LI, Verses 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. *Moreton Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 12th, Treble 15th from Bassus.

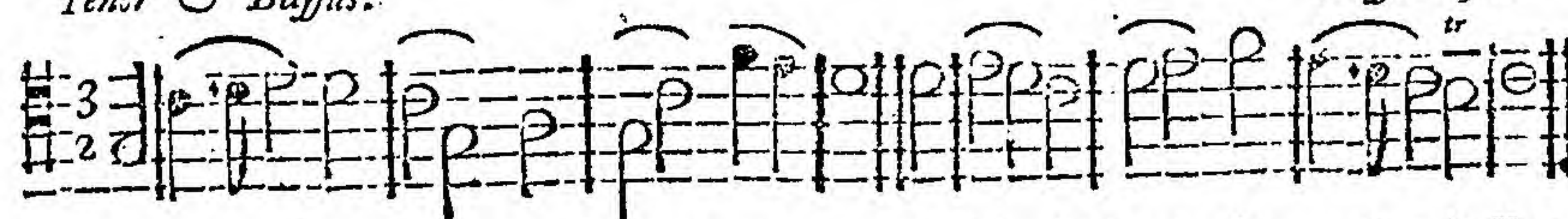


Touch thou my Lips, my Tongue un—ty, O Ld, which art the on—ly Key,

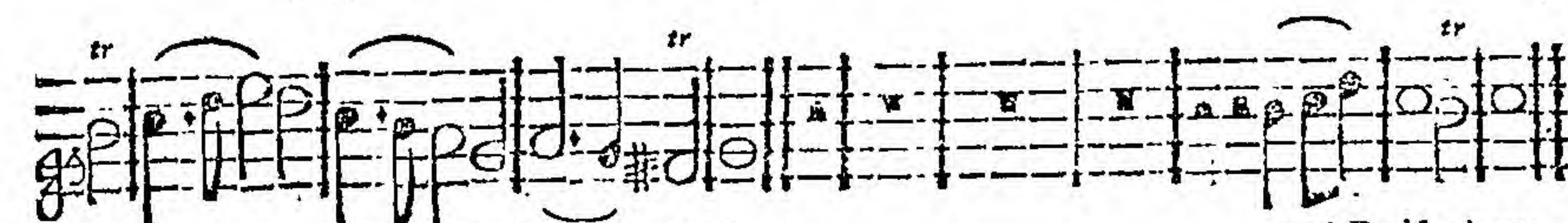
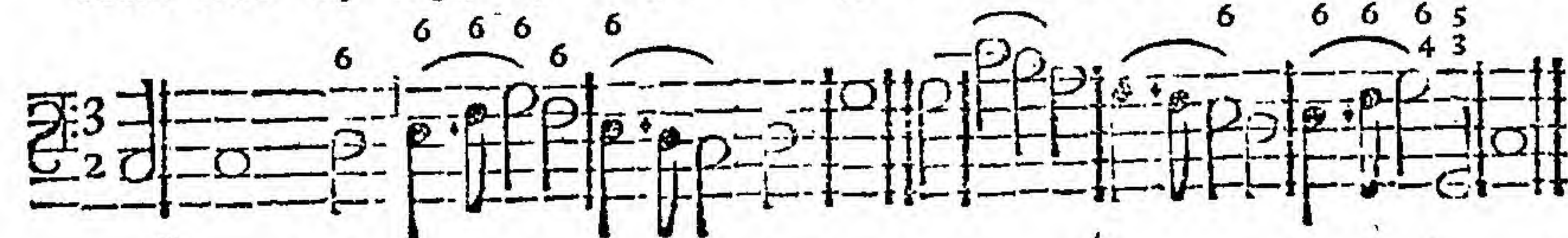


Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus 5th.

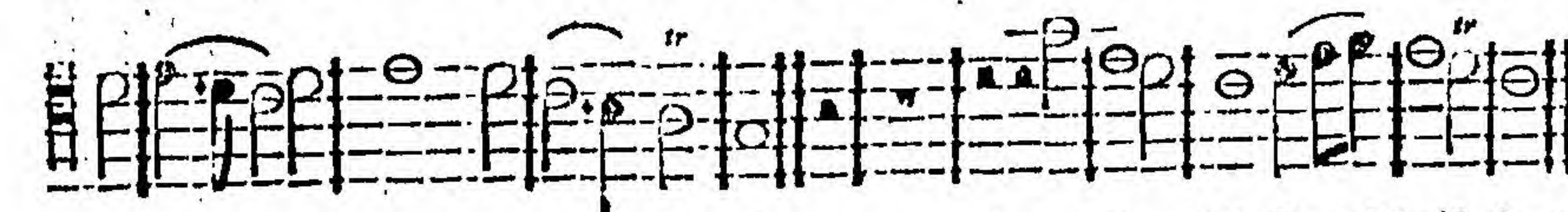
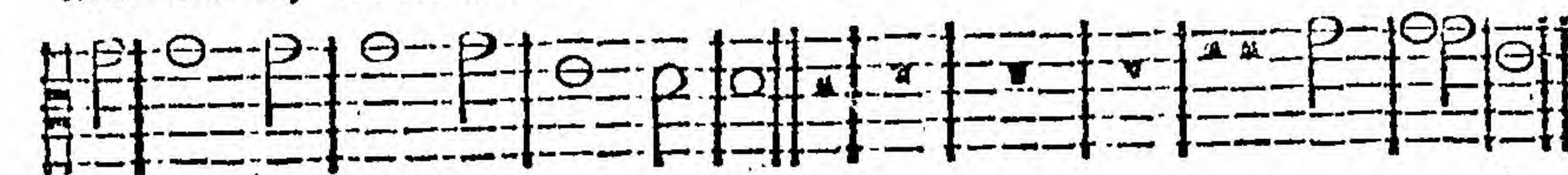


Touch thou my Lips, my Tongue un—ty, O Ld, which art the on—ly Key,



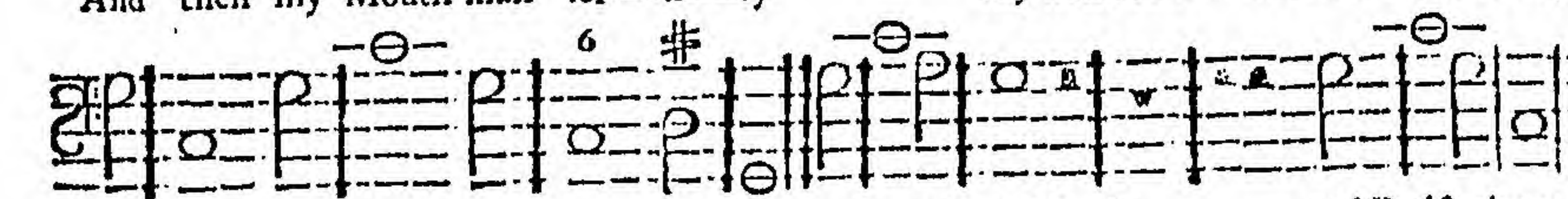
And then my Mouth shall tes—ti—fy

and Praise always.



And then my Mouth shall tes—ti—fy

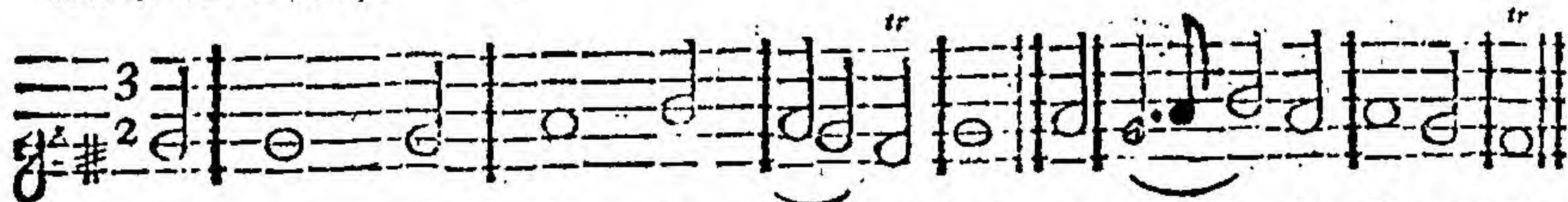
thy wond'rous Works and Praise always.



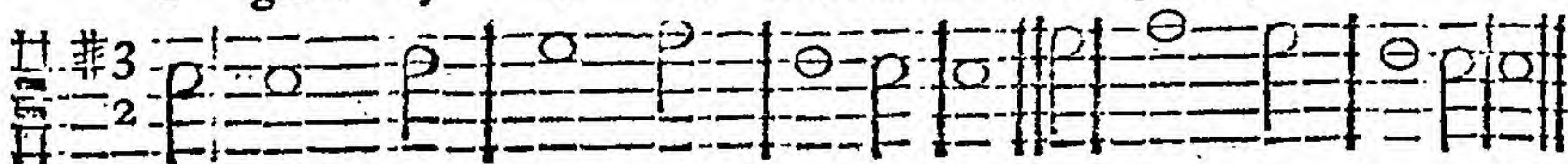
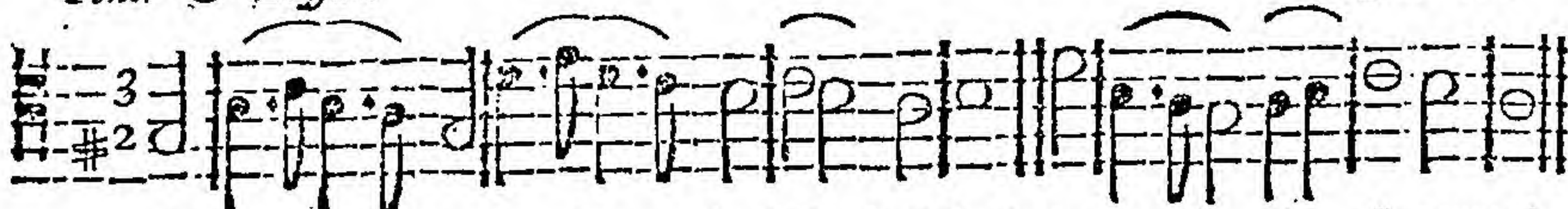
thy wond'rous Works

and Praise always.

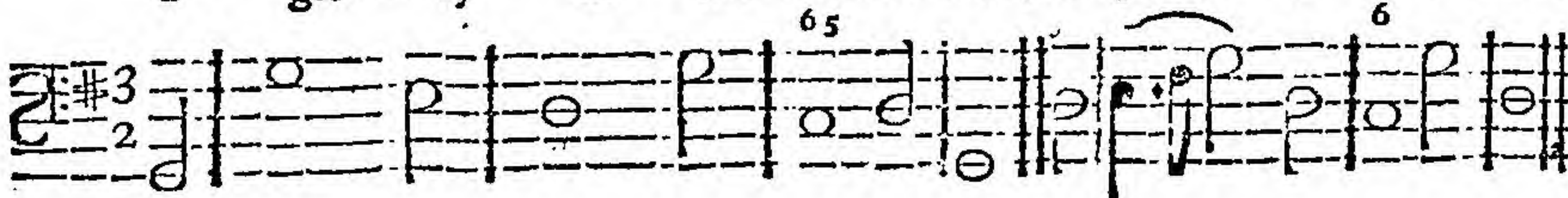
- 16 And as for outward Sacrifice, I would have offer'd many one ;
But thou esteem'st them of no Price, and therein Pleasure takest none.
17 The heavy Heart, the Mind oppress, O Lord, thou never dost reject ;
This Sacrifice indeed is best, and chiefly that thou dost expect, &c.

P S A L M LVI, Verses 10, 11, 12, 13. *Blackmore Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

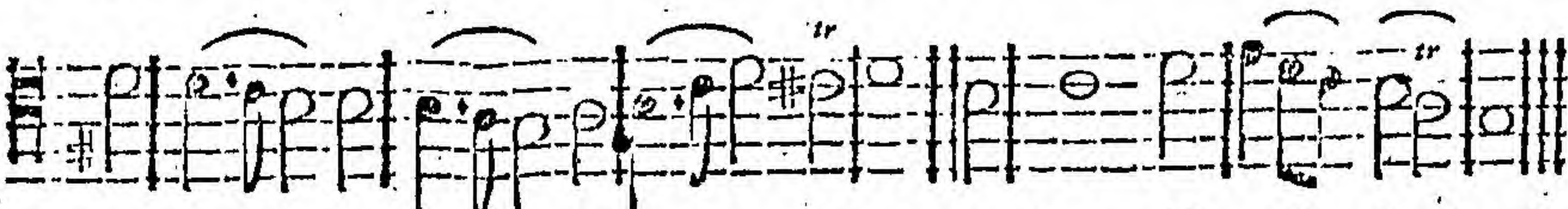
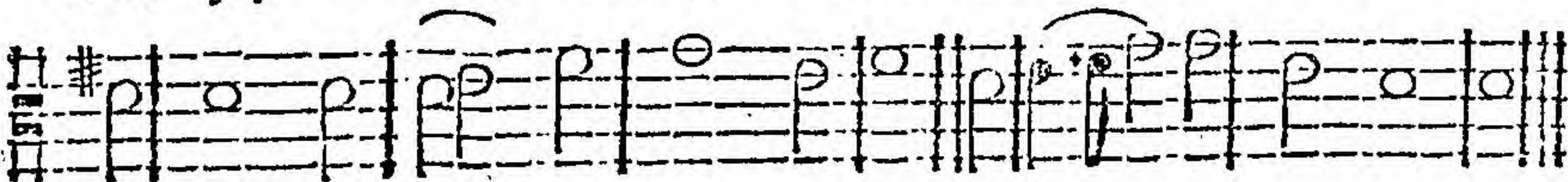
I glo—ry in the Word of God, to praise it I accord;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus 8th.*

I glo—ry in the Word of God, to praise it I accord;



With Joy I will de—clare abroad the Pro—mise of the Lord.

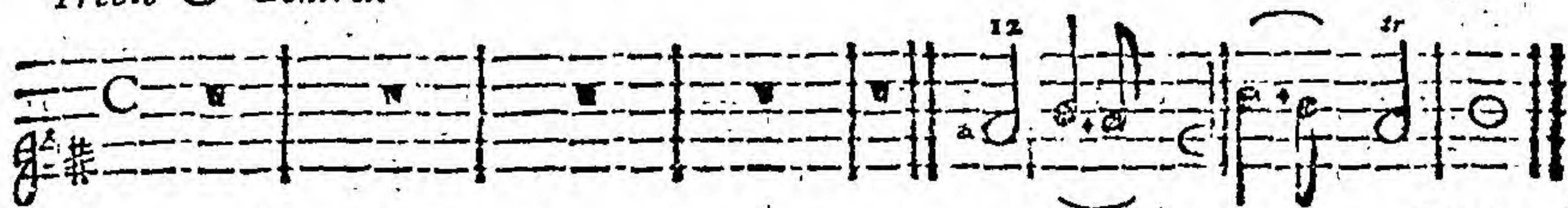


With Joy I will de—clare abroad the Pro—mise of the Lord.

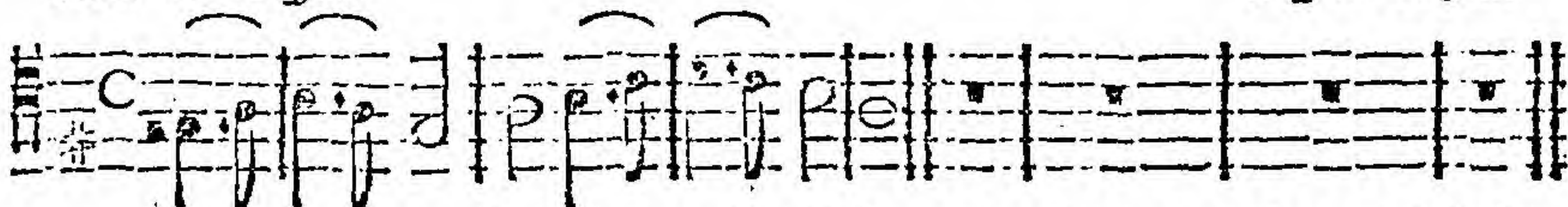


- 11 I trust in God the Lord, and say, as I before began,
The Lord he is my Help and Stay, I do not care for Man.
12 I will perform with Heart most free my Vows to God always;
And I, O Lord, all Times to thee will offer Thanks and Praise.
13 My Soul from Death thou dost defend, and keep'st my Feet upright,
That I before thee may ascend, with such as live in Light.

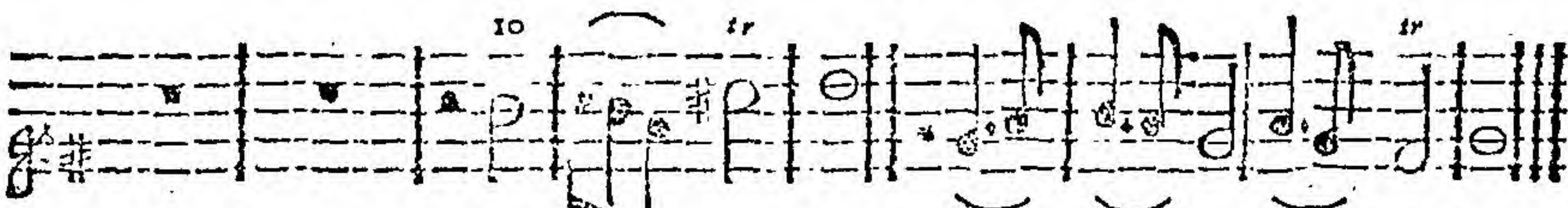
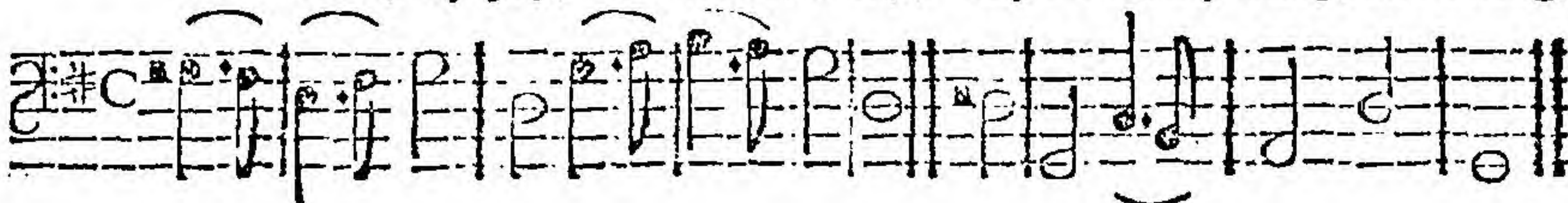
P S A L M

P S A L M LVII, Verses 10, 11, 12, 13. *Lincoln Tune.**Treble & Contra.*

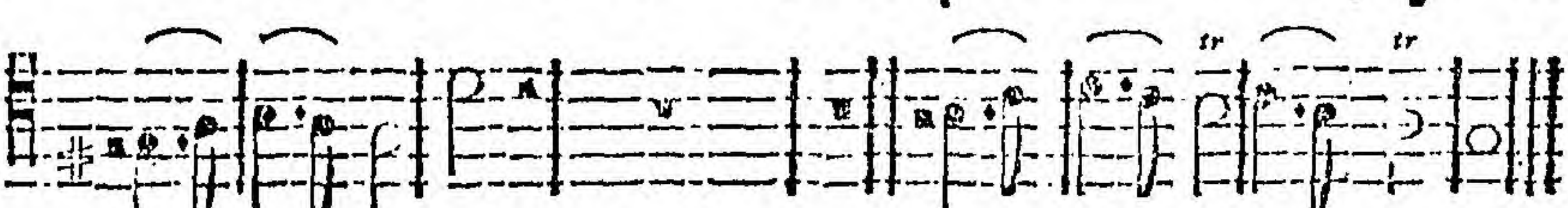
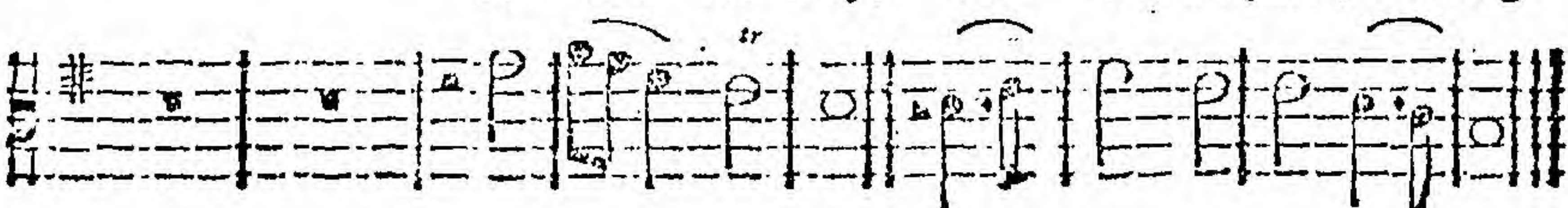
my Lute, my Harp, and String,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

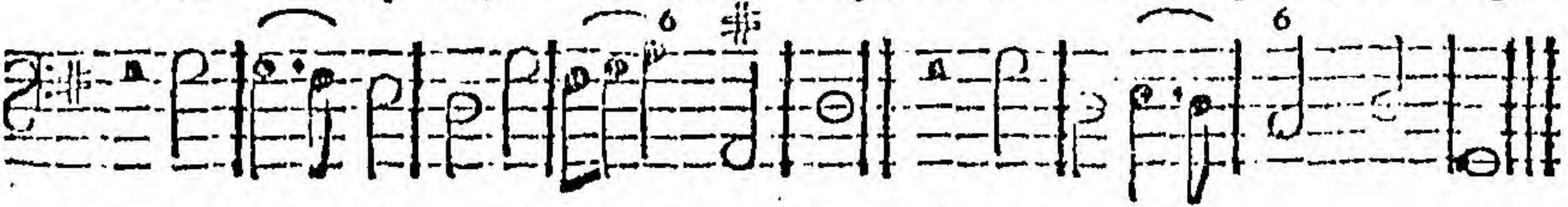
A—wake, my Joy, a—wake, I say, my Lute, my Harp, and String,



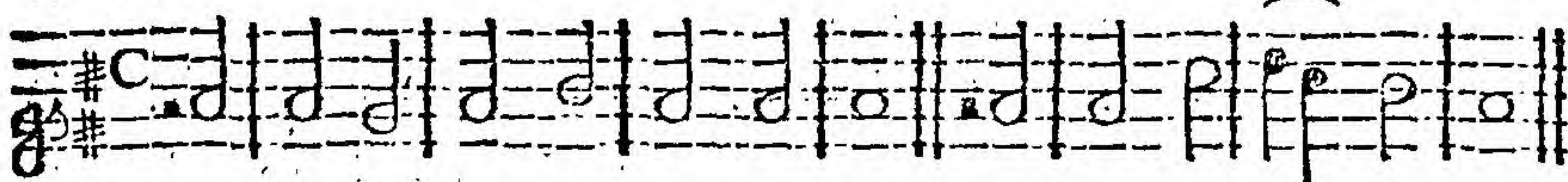
be—fore the Day, will rise, re-joice, and sing.



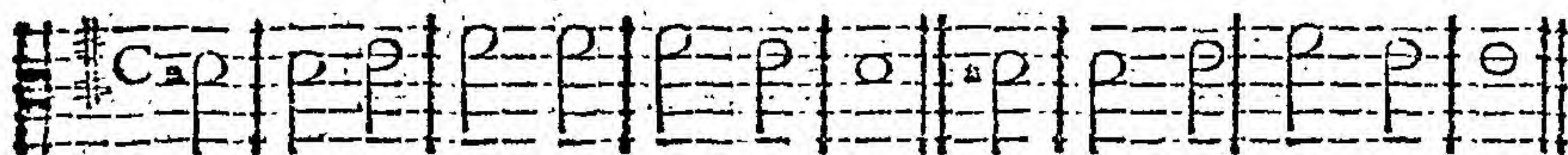
And I my-self, be—fore the Day, will rise, re-joice, and sing.



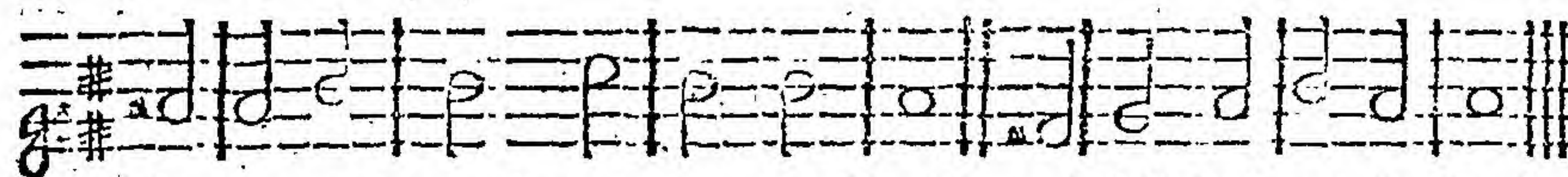
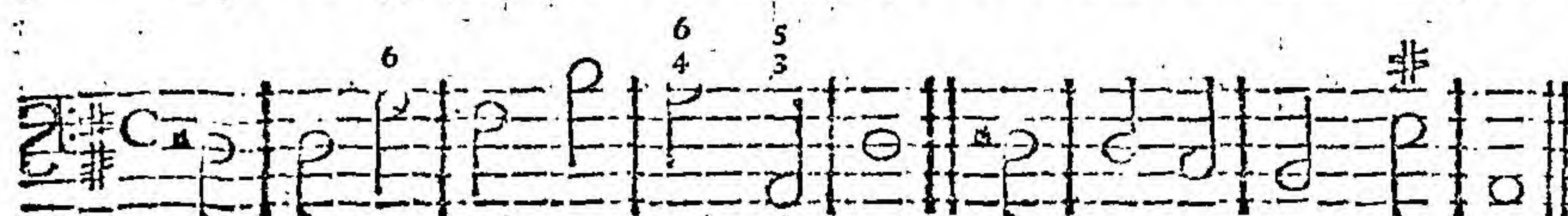
- 11 Among the People I will tell the Goodness of my God ;
And shew his Praise that doth excel in Heathen Lands abroad.
- 12 His Mercy doth extend as far as the Heav'ns all are high :
His Truth as high as any Star that shineth in the Sky.
- 13 Set forth and shew thyself, O God, above the Heav'ns most bright :
Exalt thyself on Earth abroad, thy Majesty and Might.

P S A L M LXII, Verses 7, 8. *St. Ann's Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 8th, Treble 12th from Bassus.*

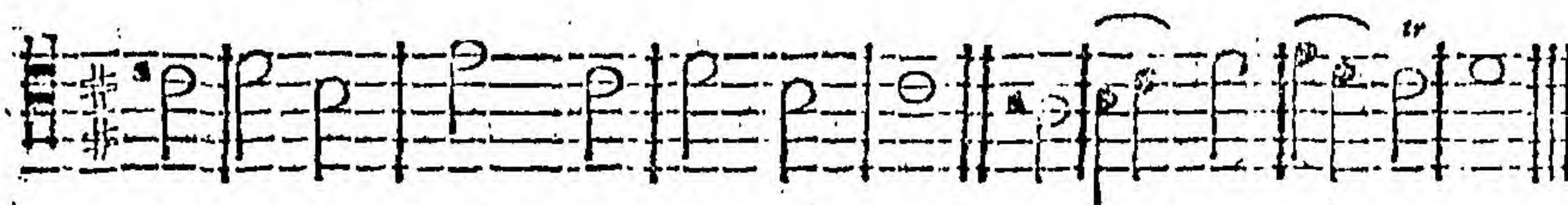
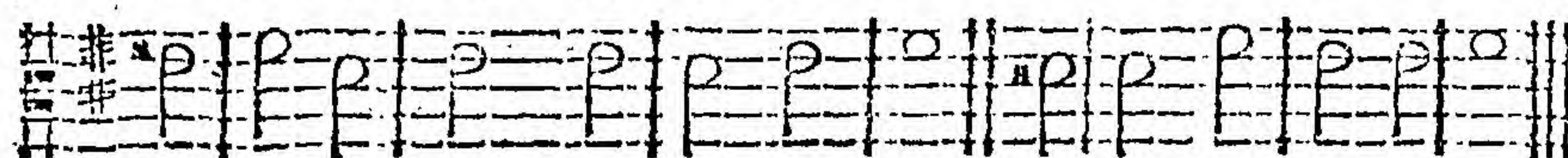
My Glo-ry and Sal—va—tion doth on him a—lone de—pend:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus 5th.*

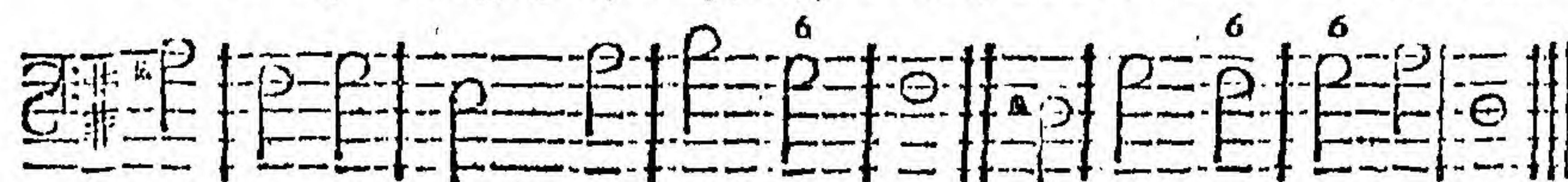
My Glo-ry and Sal—va—tion doth on him a—lone de—pend:



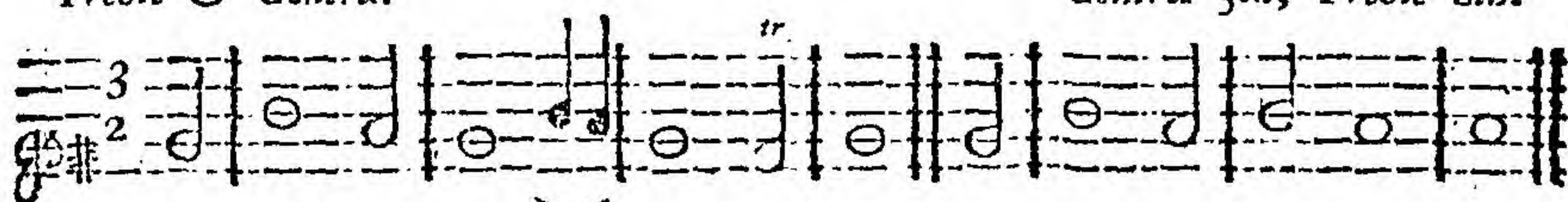
He is my Strength, my Stay, my Wealth, and still doth me de—fend.



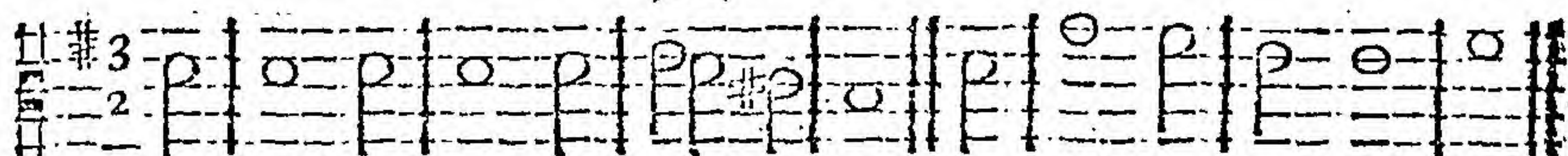
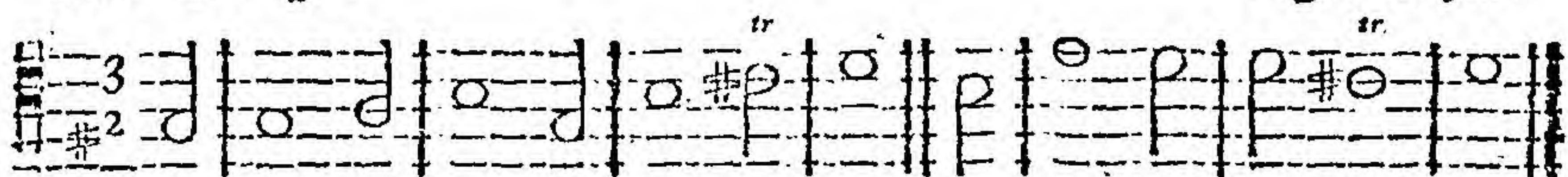
He is my Strength, my Stay, my Wealth, and still doth me de—fend.



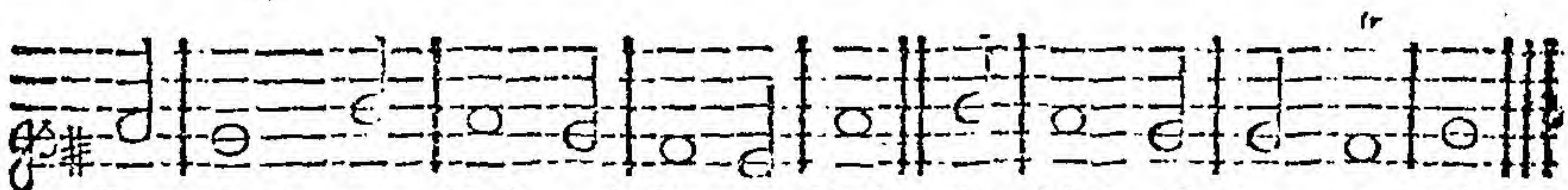
8 O put your Trust in him alway, ye Folk, with one Accord:
 Pour out your Hearts to him, and say, our Trust is in the Lord.

P S A L M LXIII. *Namure Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

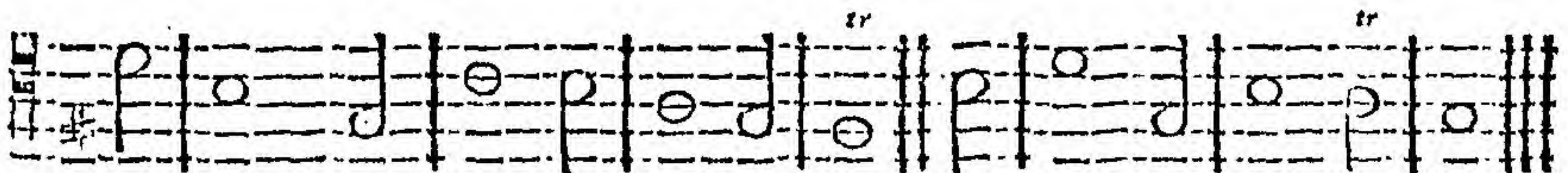
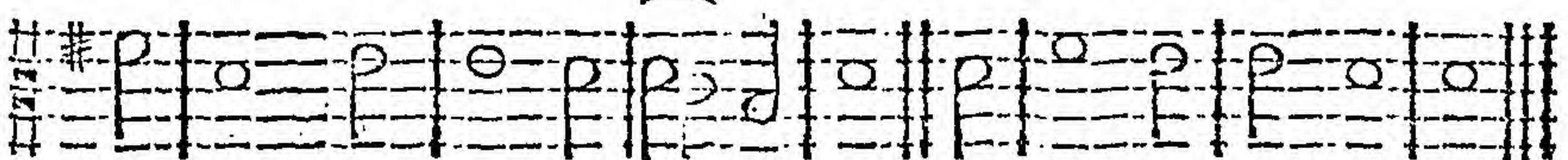
O God, my God, I ear—ly seek to come to thee in Haste:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

O God, my God, I ear—ly seek to come to thee in Haste:



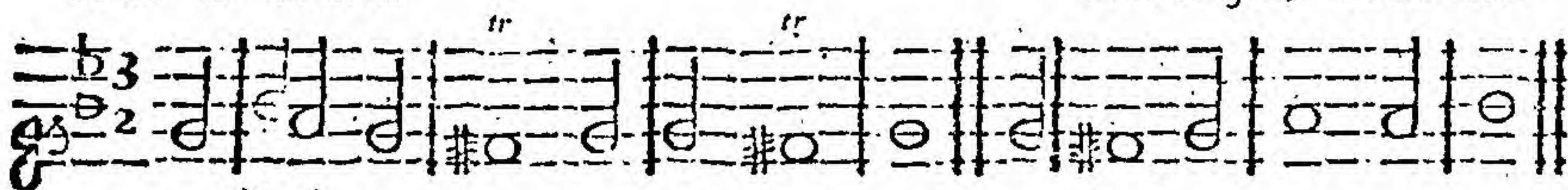
For why? my Soul and Bo—dy both, do thirst of thee to taste.



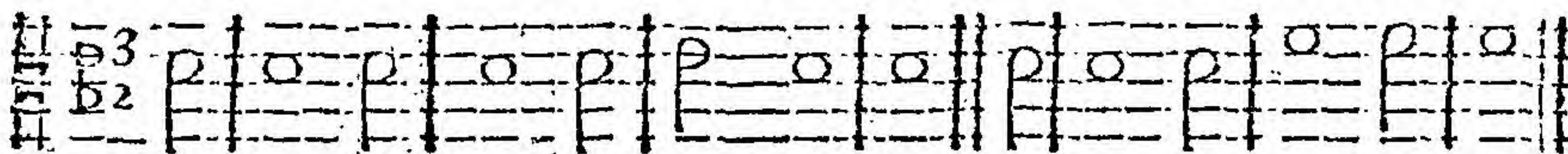
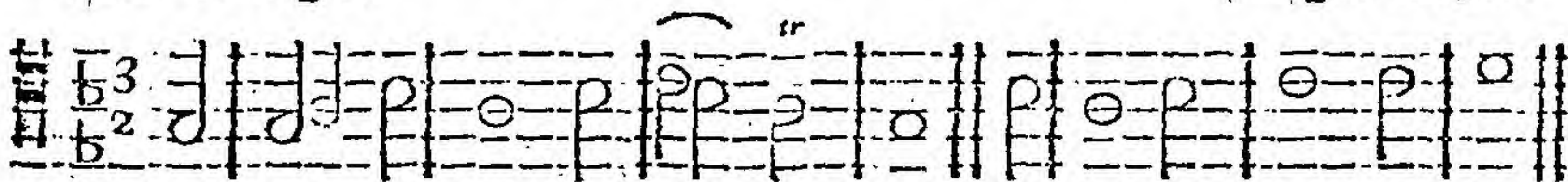
For why? my Soul and Bo—dy both, do thirst of thee to taste.



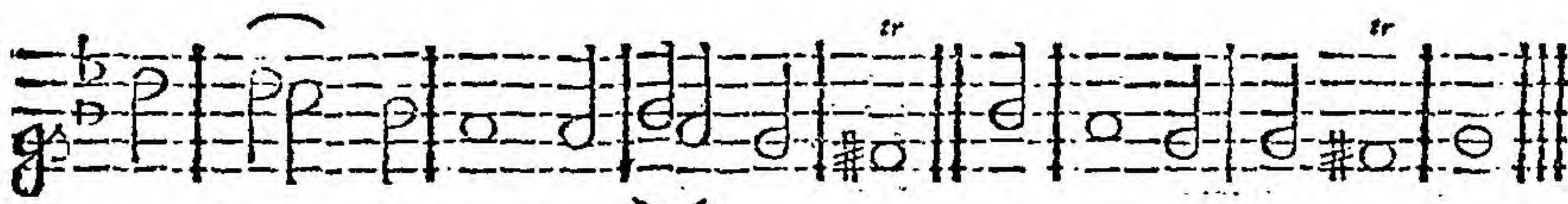
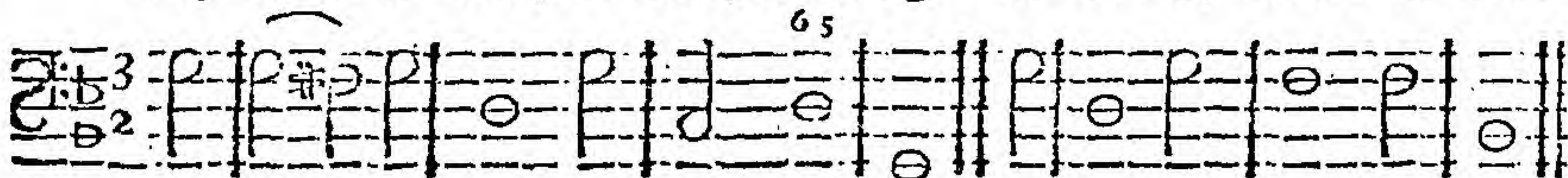
- 2 And in this barren Wilderness, where Waters there are none,
My Flesh is parch'd for Thought of thee, for thee I wish alone.
- 3 That I might see yet once again thy Glory, Strength, and Might,
As I was wont it to behold within thy Temple bright.
- 4 For why? thy Mercies far surmount this Life and wretched Days:
My Lips therefore shall give to thee due Honour, Laud, and Praise.

P S A L M LXV. *Stafford Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 5th.*

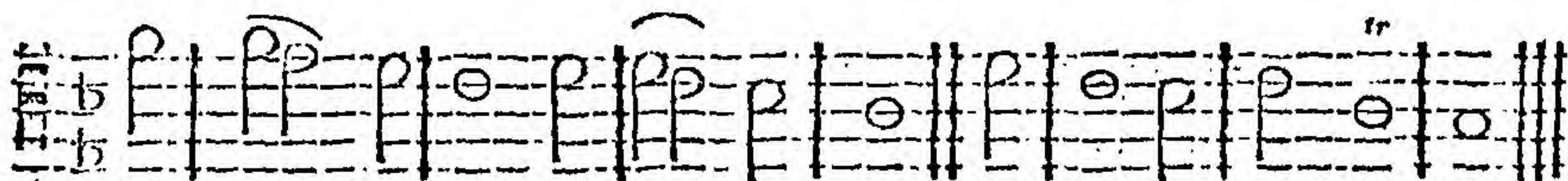
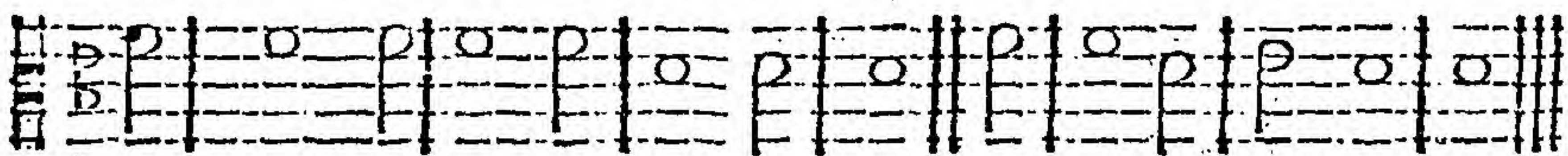
Thy Praise a—lone, O Lord, doth reign in Si—on, thine own Hill:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

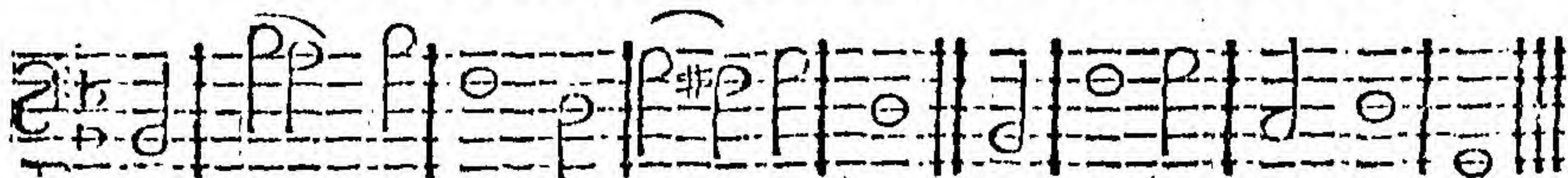
Thy Praise a—lone, O Lord, doth reign in Si—on, thine own Hill:



Their Vows to thee they do main—tain, and Pro—mi—ses ful—fil.



Their Vows to thee they do main—tain, and Pro—mi—ses ful—fil,



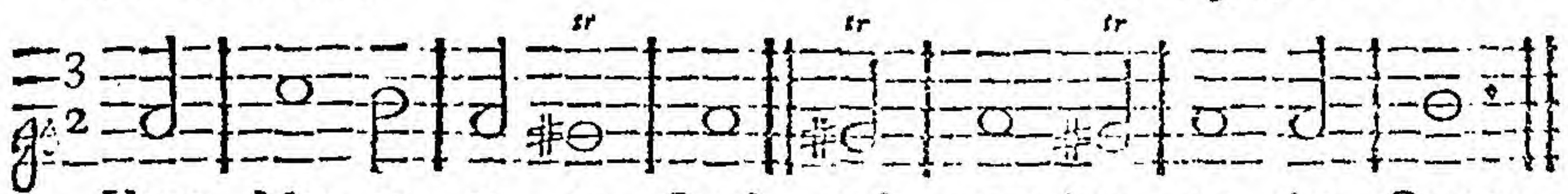
- 2 For that thou dost their Pray'rs still hear, and dost thereto agree :
The People all, both far and near, with Trust shall come to thee.
- 3 Our wicked Life so far exceeds, that we shall fall therein :
But, Lord, forgive our great Misdeds, and purge us from our Sin.
- 4 The Man is blest whom thou dost chuse within thy Courts to dwell :
Thy House and Temple he shall use with Pleasures that excel.

P S A L M

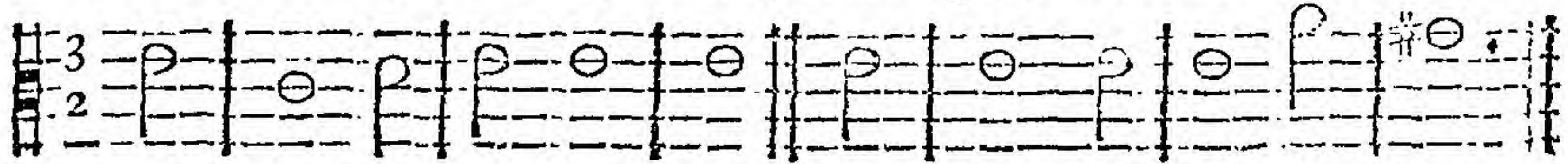
P S A L M LXVII. *Guildford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

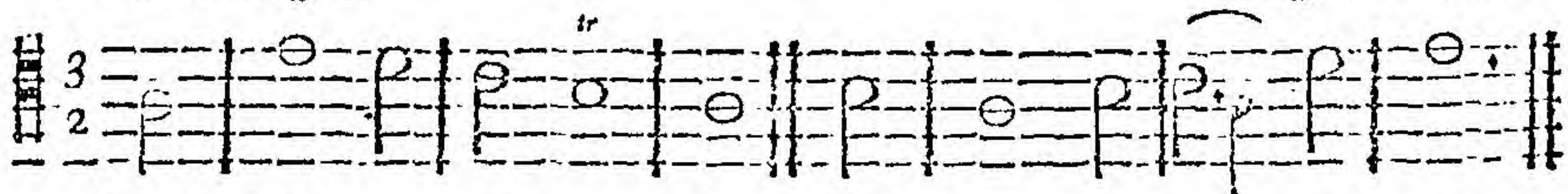


Have Mer-cy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy Grace:

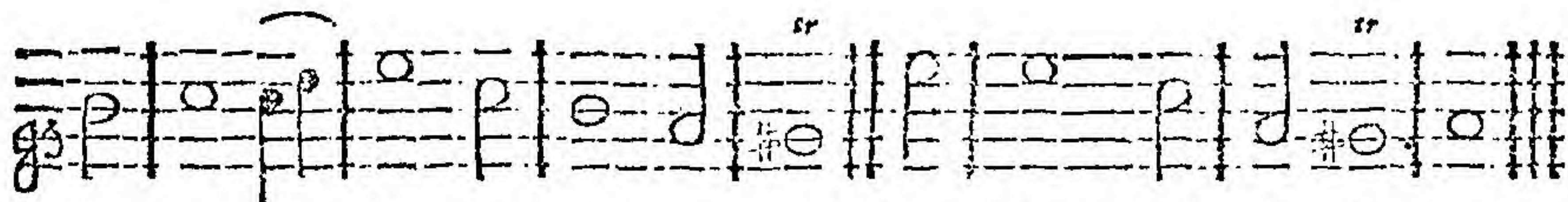
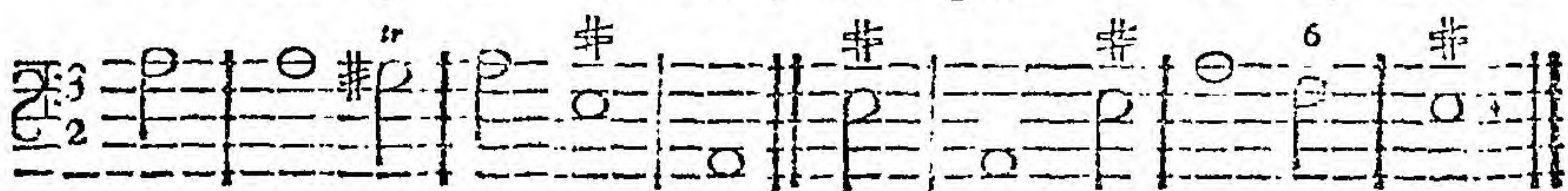


Tenor & Bassus.

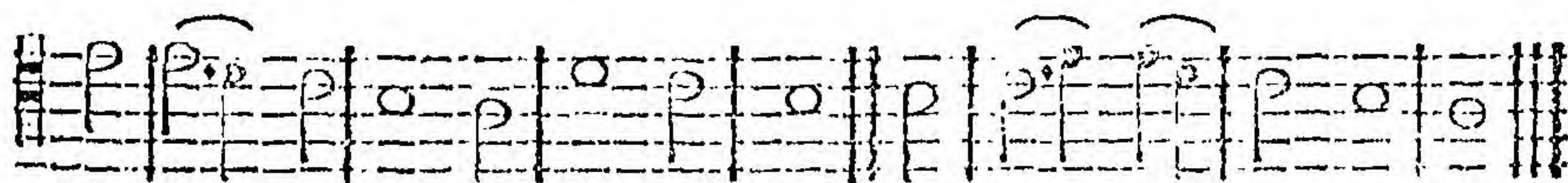
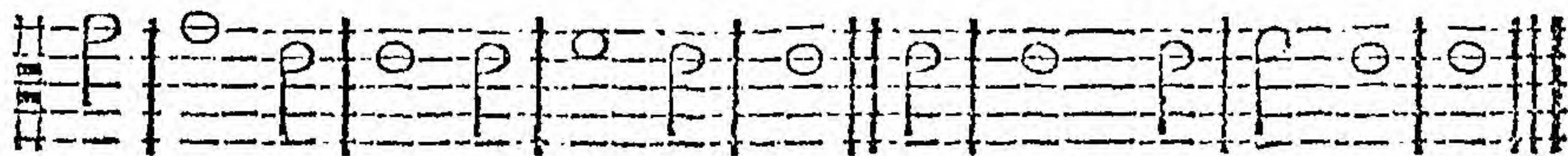
Bassus Unison.



Have Mer-cy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy Grace:



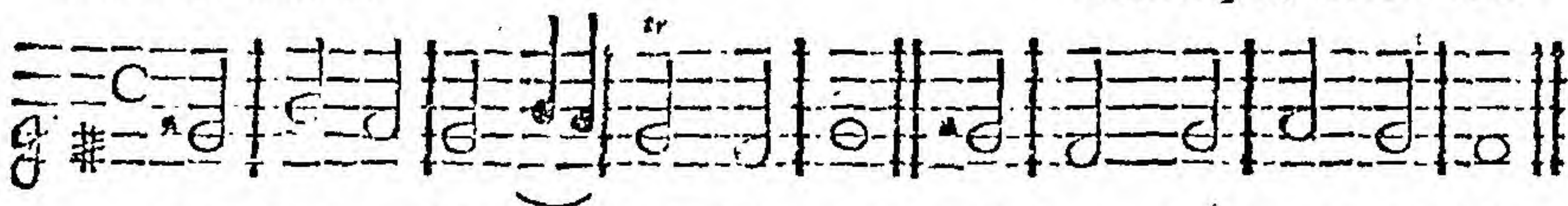
To shew to us do thou ac—cord the Bright-ness of thy Face.



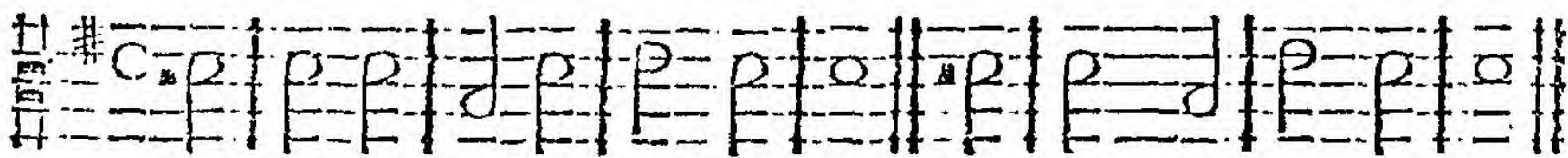
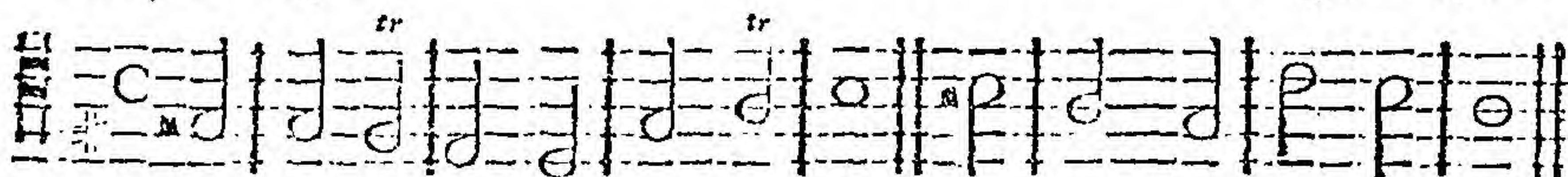
To shew to us do thou ac—cord the Bright-ness of thy Face.



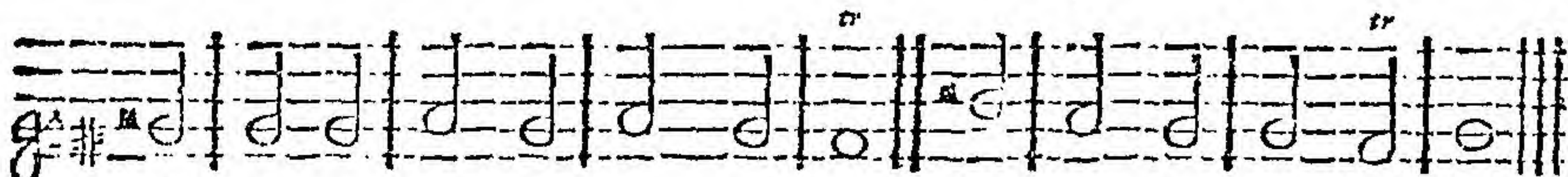
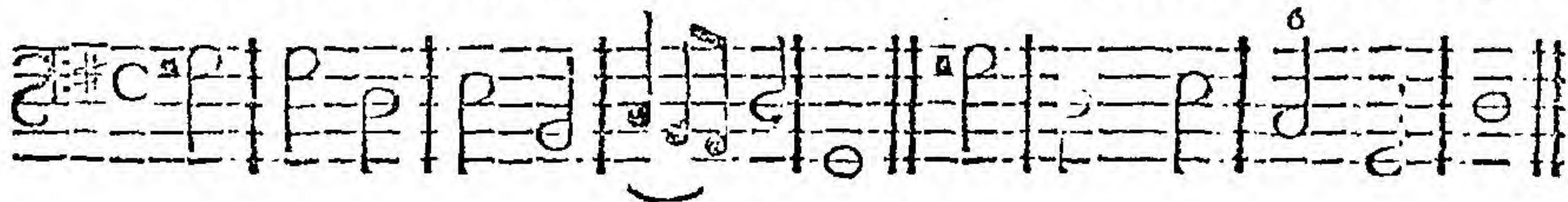
- 2 That all the Earth may know the Way to godly Wealth;
And all the Nations here below may see thy saving Health.
 - 3 Let all the World, O God, give Praise unto thy Name;
And let the People all abroad extol and laud the same.
 - 4 Throughout the World so wide, let all rejoice with Mirth:
For thou with Truth and Right dost guide the Nations of the Earth.
- Y y
- P S A L M

P S A L M LXVIII. *Proper Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

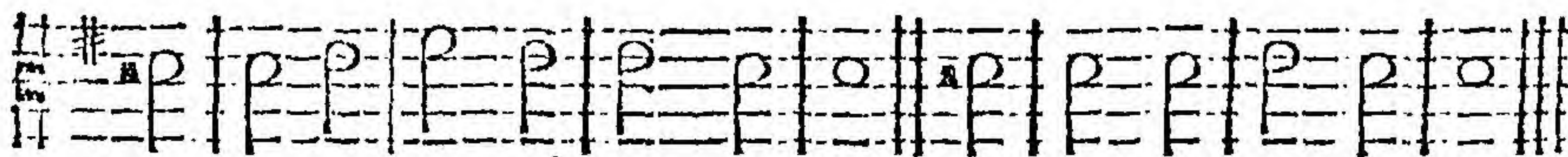
Let God a--rise, and then his Foes will turn themselves to flight;

*Tenor & Basses.**Basses Unison.*

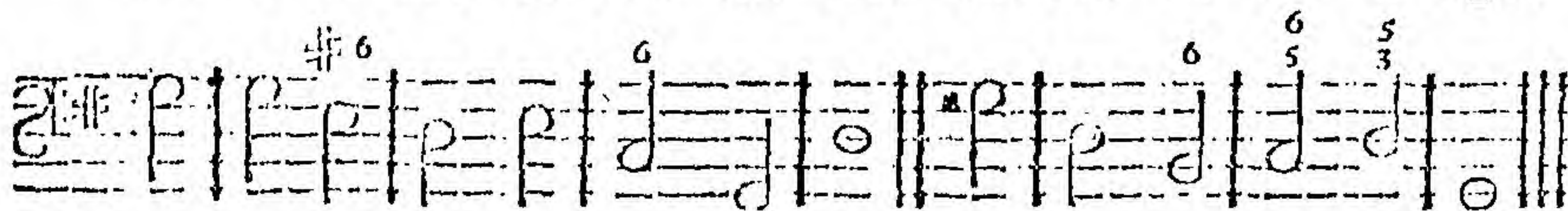
Let God a--rise, and then his Foes will turn themselves to flight;



His E--ne--mies for Fear shall run, and scat--ter out of Sight.



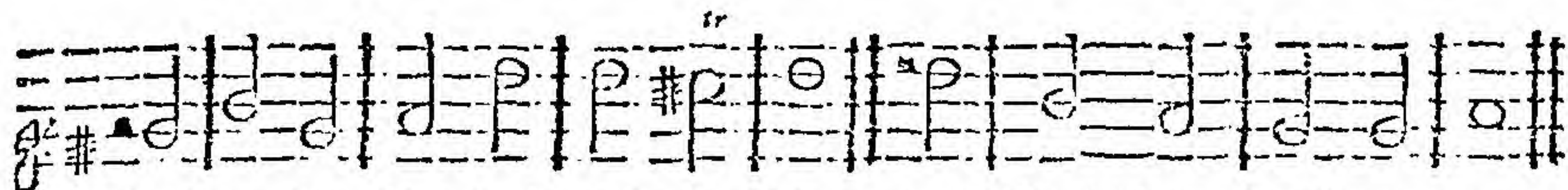
His E--ne--mies for Fear shall run, and scat--ter out of Sight.



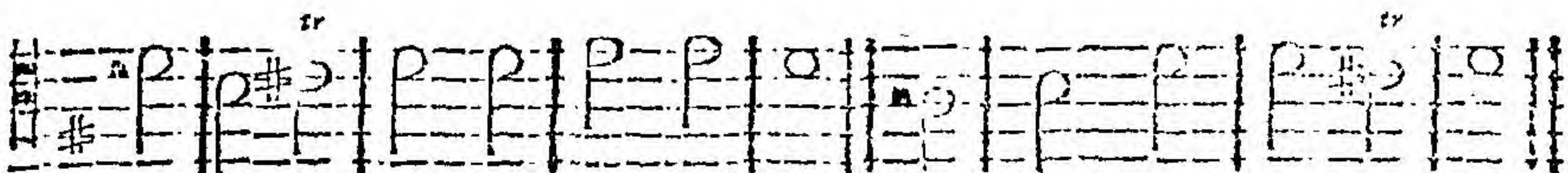
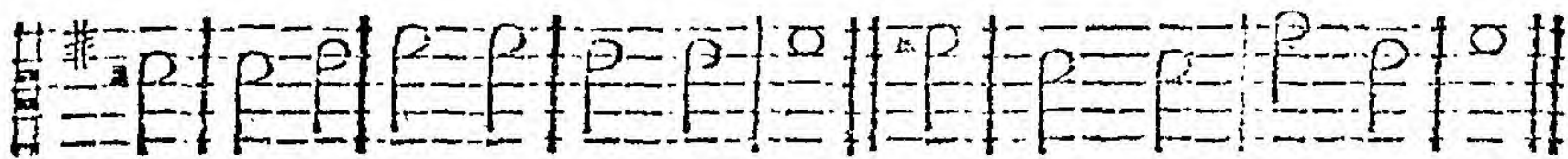
3 But righteous Men before the Lord shall heartily rejoice;
 They shall be glad and merry all, and chearful in their Voice.

Continued.

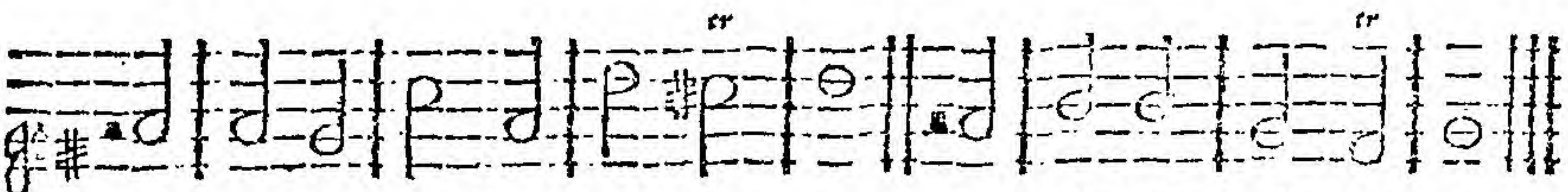
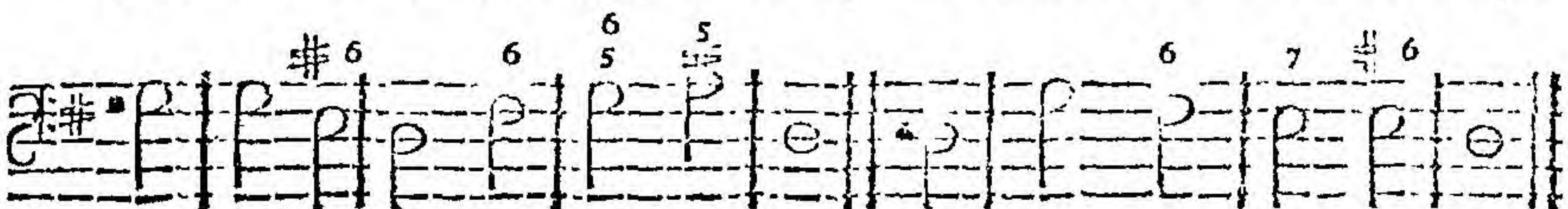
Continued.



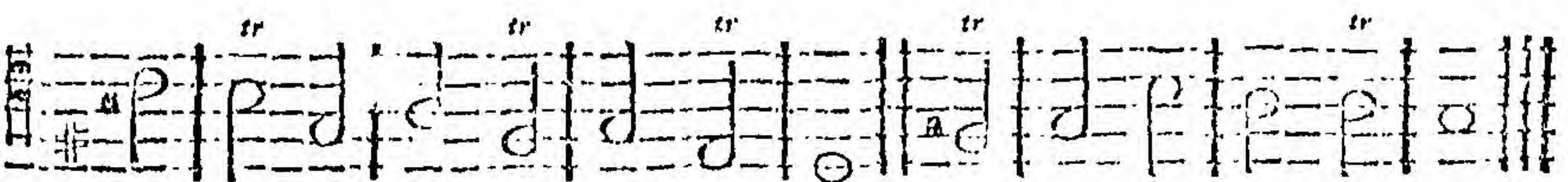
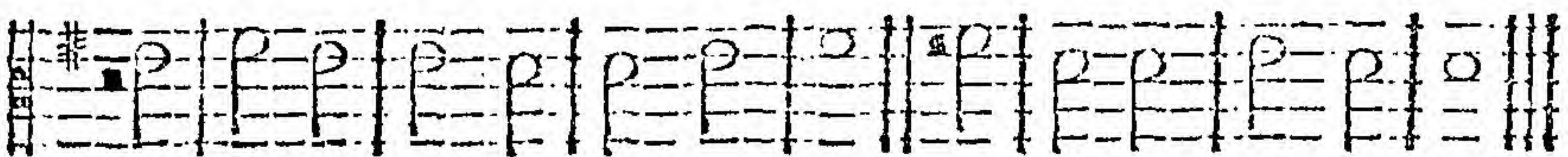
And as the Fire doth melt the Wax, and Wind blows Smoke a--way ;



And as the Fire doth melt the Wax, and Wind blows Smoke a--way ;



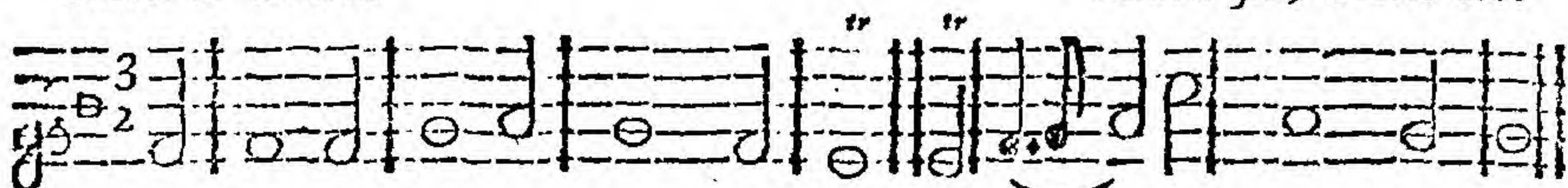
So in the Pre-sence of the Lord the Wicked shall de--cay.



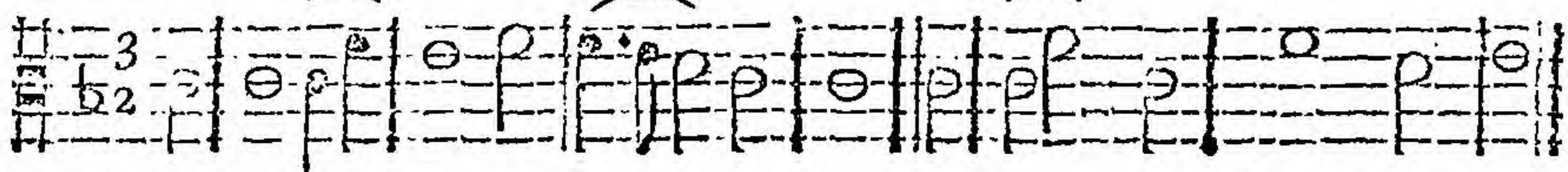
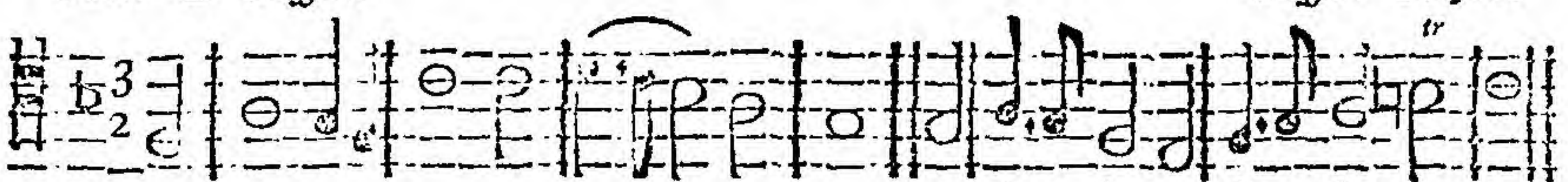
So in the Pre-sence of the Lord the Wicked shall de--cay.



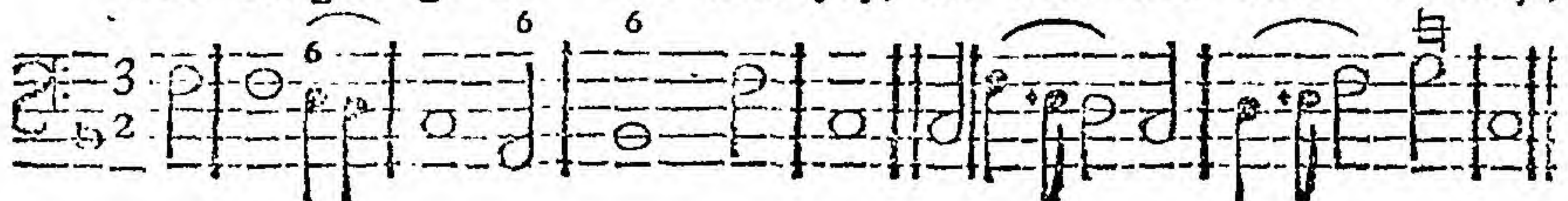
4 Sing Praise, sing Praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the Sky :
Extol the great Jehovah's Name, and him still magnify.

P S A L M LXVIII, Verses 26, 27, 29, 30. *Laindon Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

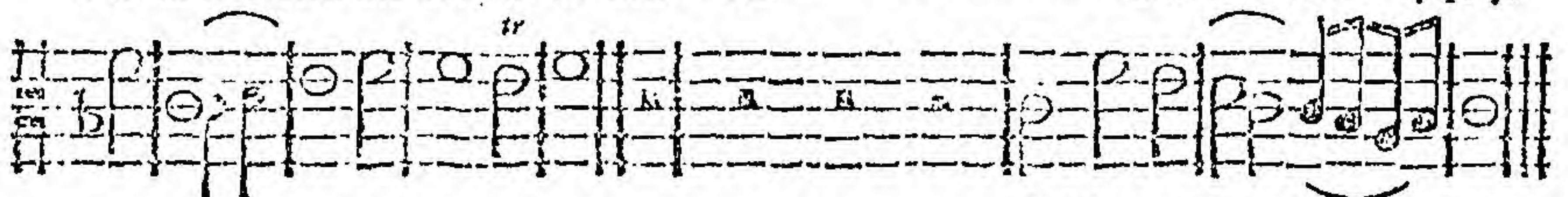
The Singers go be—fore with Joy, the Min—strels make no Stay ;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

The Sin—gers go be—fore with Joy, the Min—strels make no Stay ;



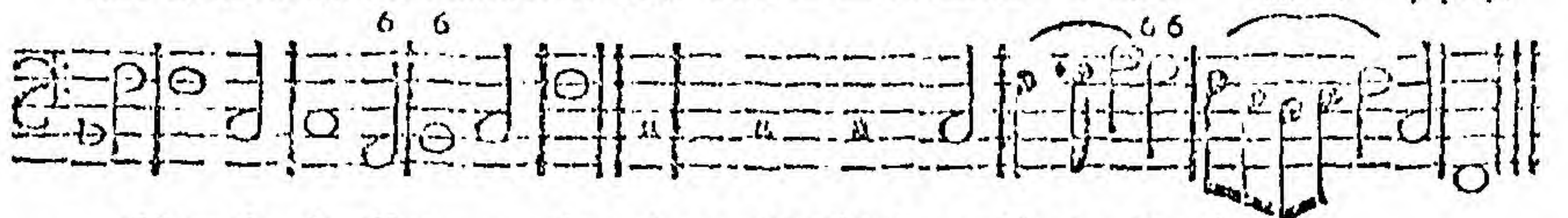
And in the Midst the Damsels do with Tim—brels sweet—ly play.



with Timbrels sweet—ly play.



And in the Midst the Damsels do with Tim—brels sweet—ly play.



27 Now in the Congregation thou, O Isr'el, praise the Lord,
And Jacob's whole Posterity agree with one Accord.

29 Thy God hath sent forth Strength for thee ; O God, make firm and sure
The Thing that thou hast wrought in us for ever to endure.

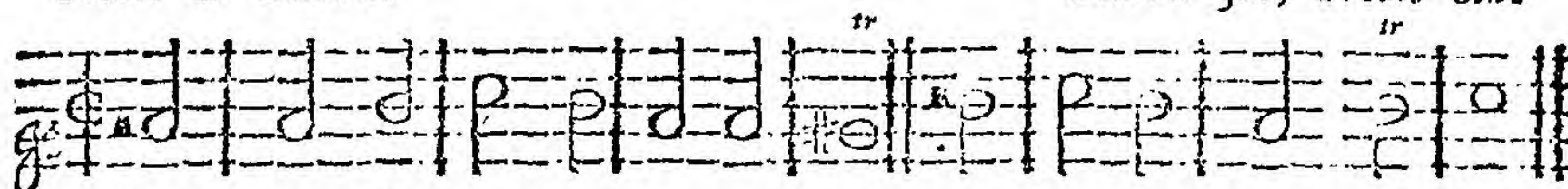
30 Then in thy Temple Gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord ;
And in thy own Jerusalem praise thee with one Accord.

P S A L M

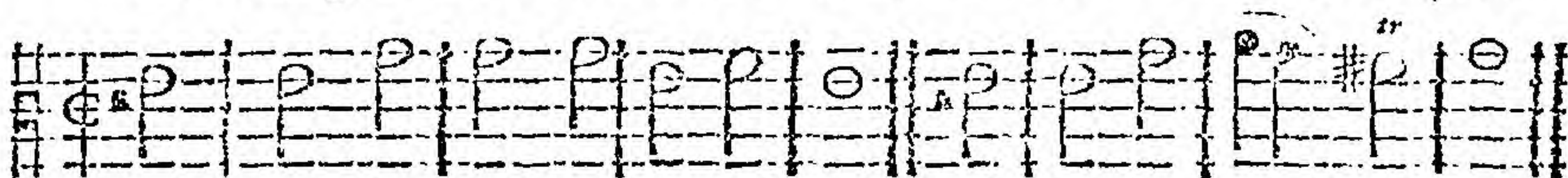
P S A L M LXXIII, Verses 23, 24, 25, 26. *Boston Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

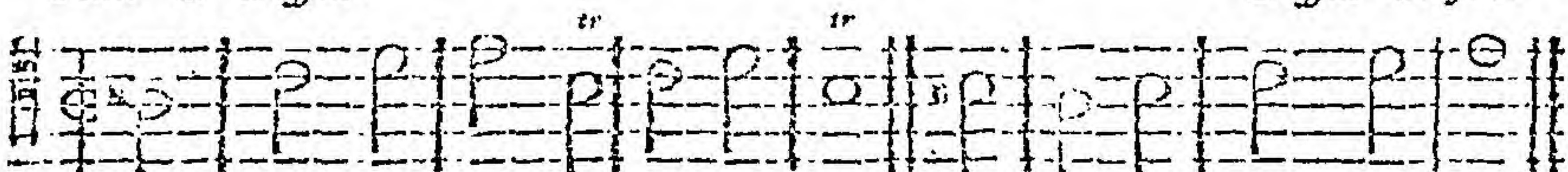


What Thing is there that I can wish, but thee in Heav'n a--bove?

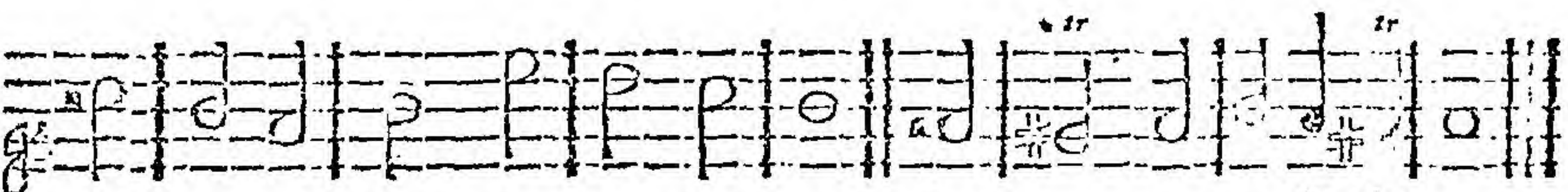
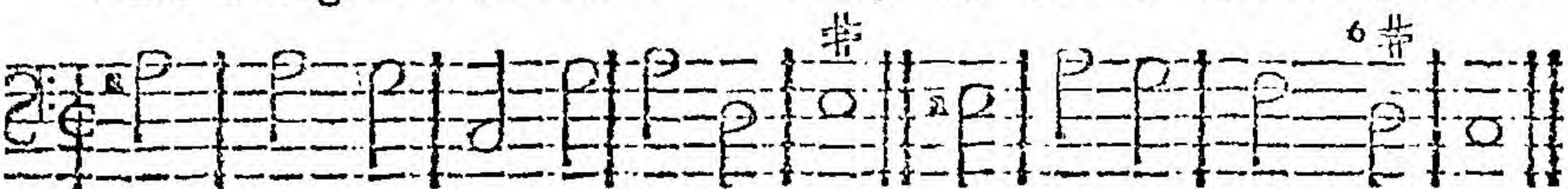


Tenor & Bassus.

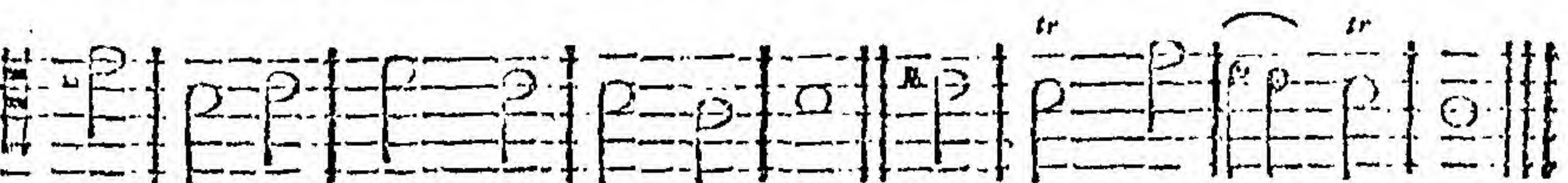
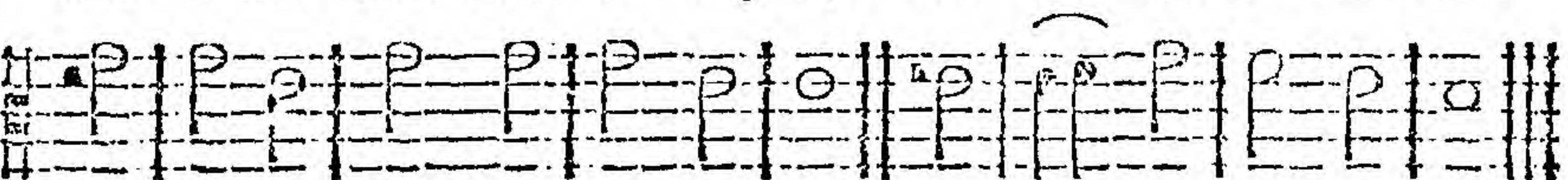
Bassus Unison.



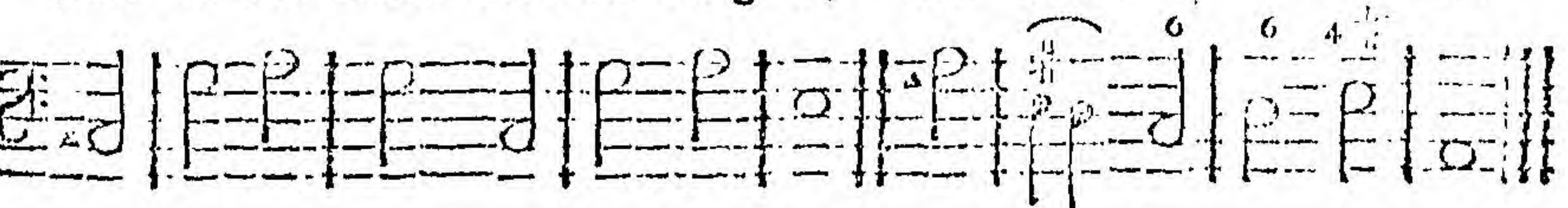
What Thing is there that I can wish, but thee in Heav'n a--bove?



And in the Earth there no-thing is, like thee that I can love.



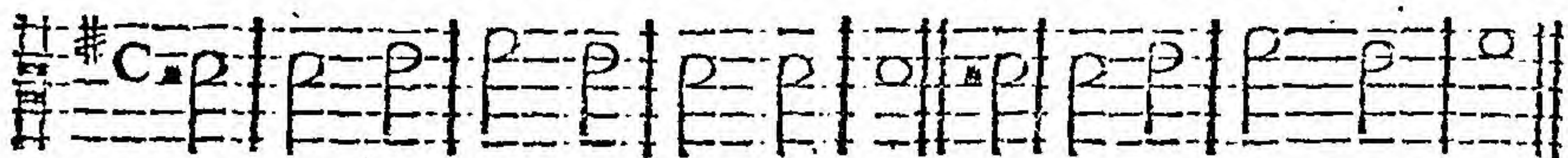
And in the Earth there no-thing is, like thee that I can love.



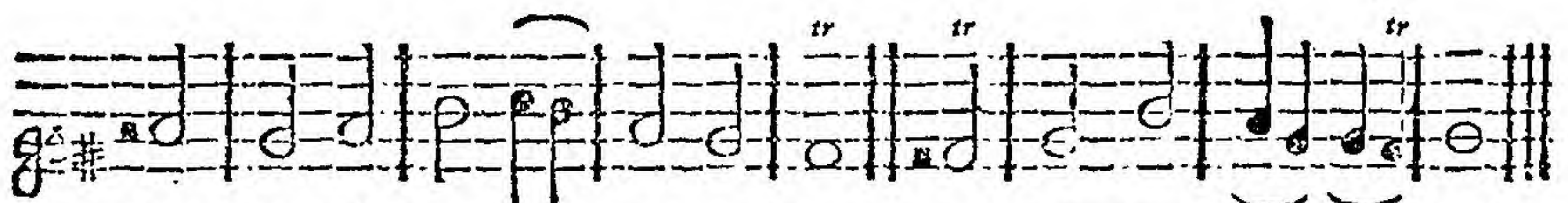
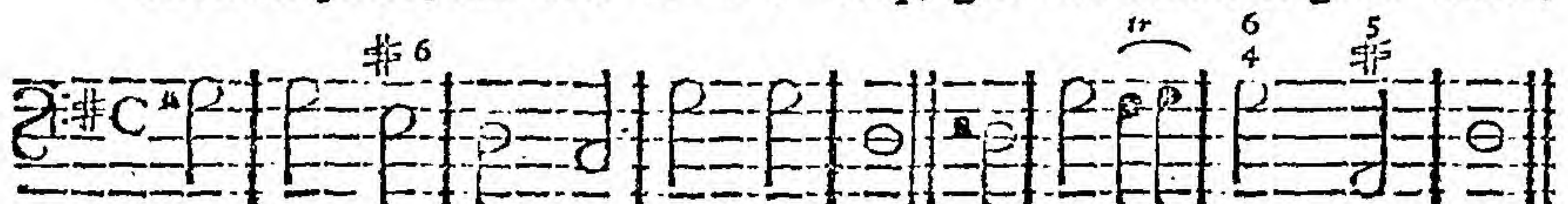
- 24 My Flesh and Spirit both do fail, but God will me restore ;
 For of my Heart he is the Strength and Portion evermore.
 25 But lo ! all such as thee forsake, thou shalt destroy each one ;
 And those that trust in any Thing, saving in thee alone.
 26 Therefore I will draw near to God, and ever with him dwell ;
 In God alone I put my Trust, his Wonders I will tell.

P S A L M LXXX. *Rumford Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

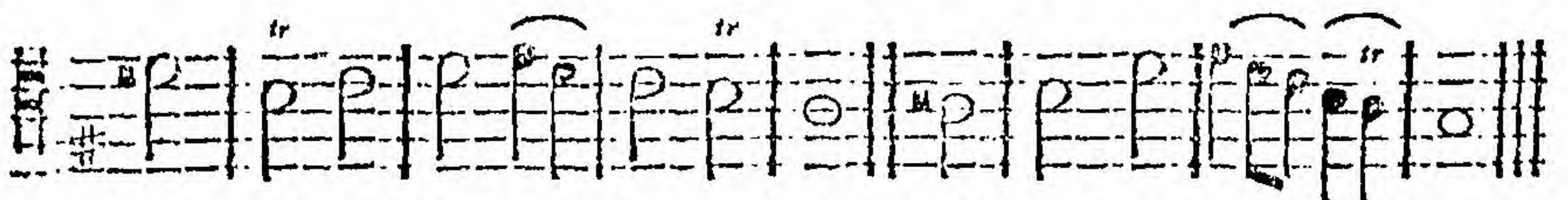
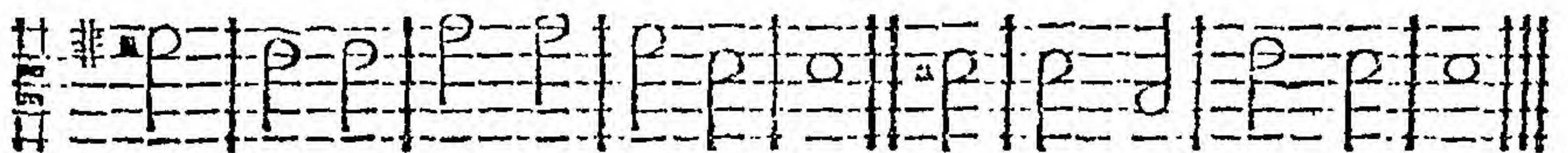
Thou Shepherd, that dost If—r'el keep, give Ear and take good Heed ;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

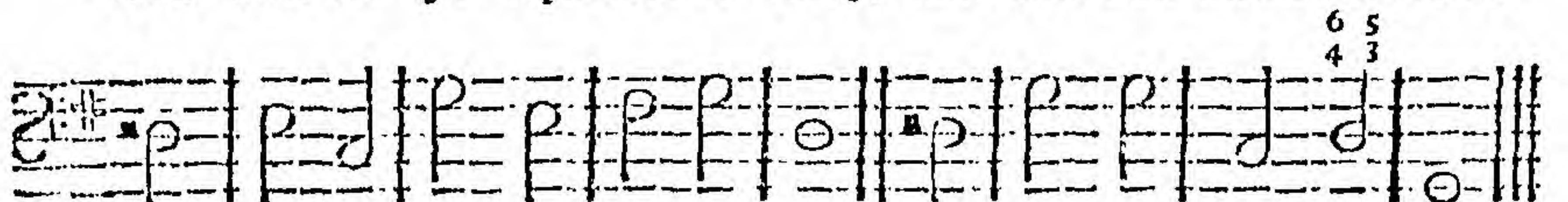
Thou Shepherd, that dost If—r'el keep, give Ear and take good Heed ;



Who lead—est Jo--seph like a Sheep, and dost him watch and feed.

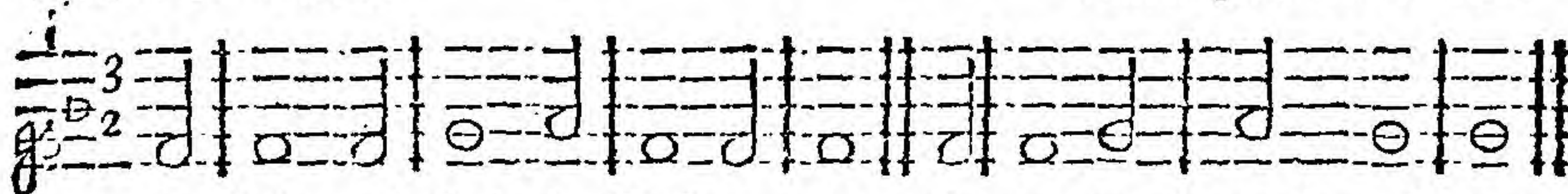


Who lead—est Jo--seph like a Sheep, and dost him watch and feed.

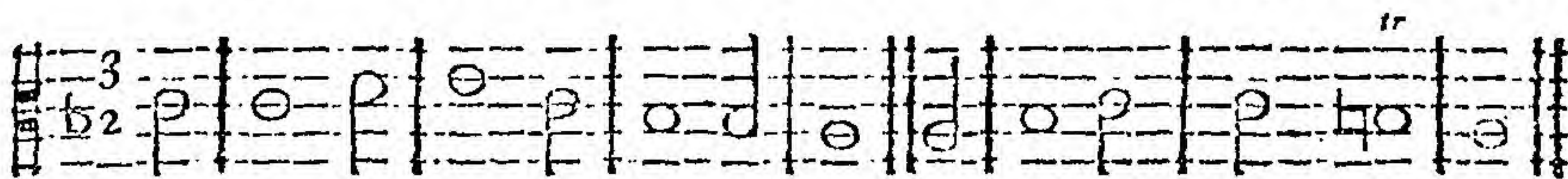
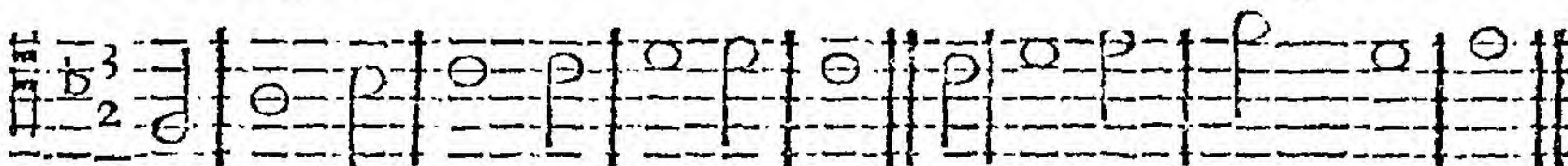


- 2 And thou, O Lord, whose Seat is set on Cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thyself, and do not let ; send down thy Beams of Light ;
- 3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin, Manasses in likewise ;
To shew thy Pow'r do thou begin ; come, help us, Lord, arise.
- 4 Direct our Hearts by thy good Grace, convert us unto thee ;
Shew us the Brightness of thy Face, and then full safe are we.

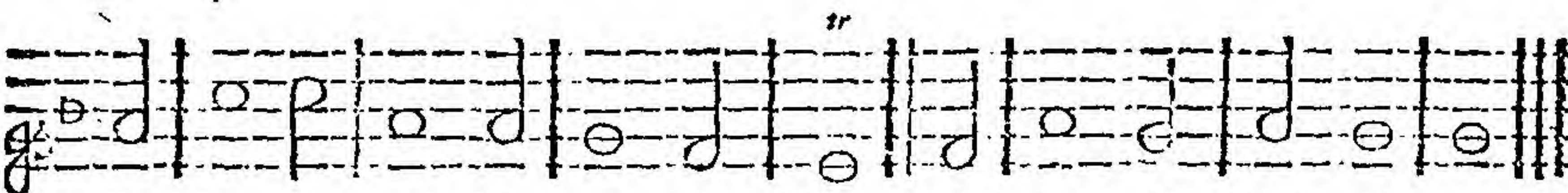
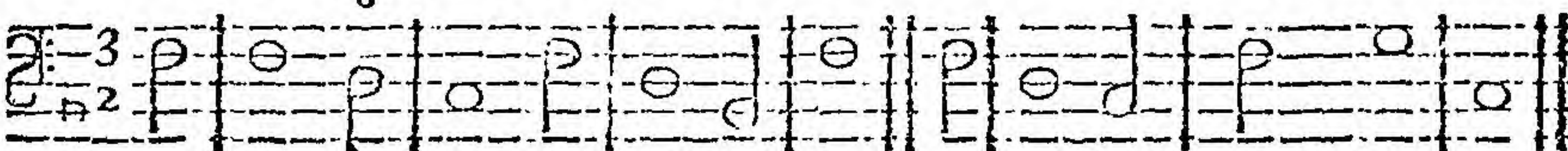
P S A L M

P S A L M LXXXI. *Proper Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

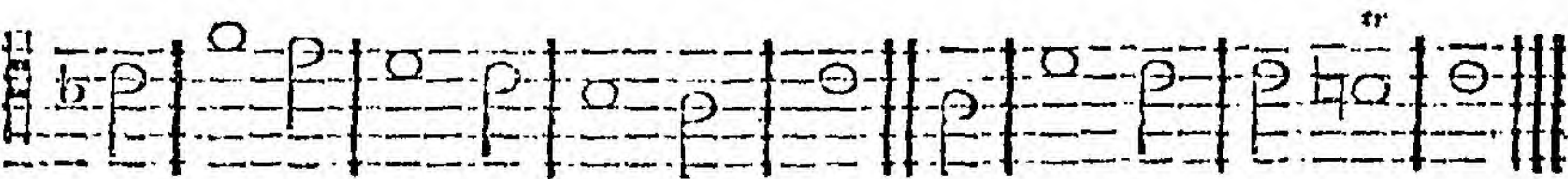
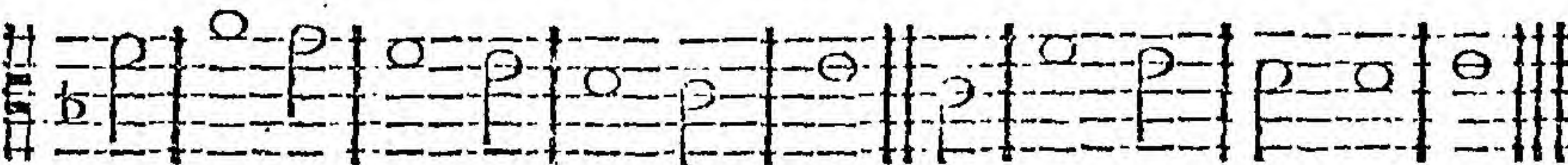
Be light and glad, in God re-joyce, who is our Strength and Stay :

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

Be light and glad, in God re-joyce, who is our Strength and Stay :



Be joy-ful and lift up your Voice to Ja-cob's God al--way.



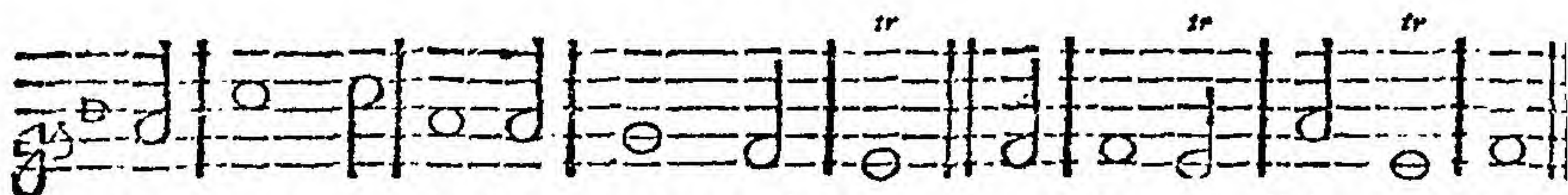
Be joy-ful and lift up your Voice to Ja-cob's God al--way.



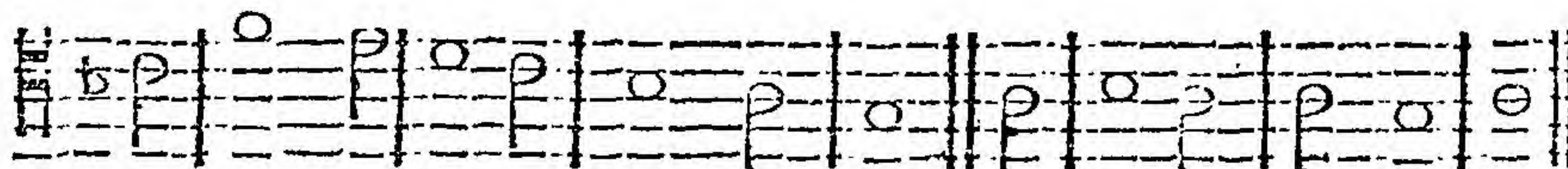
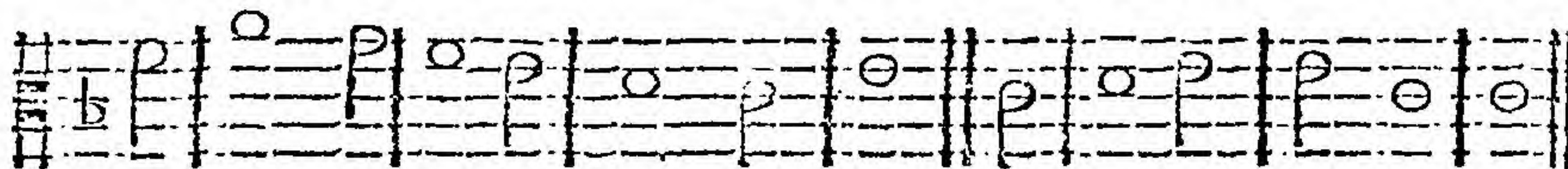
3 Blow as it were in the new Moon, with 'Trumpets of the best,
As it is used to be done at any solemn Feast.

Continued.

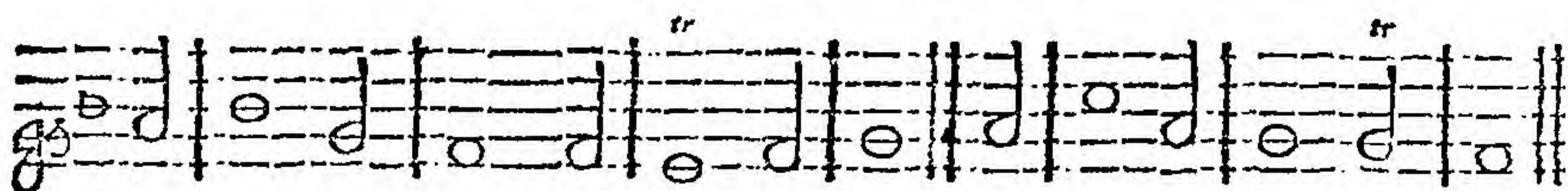
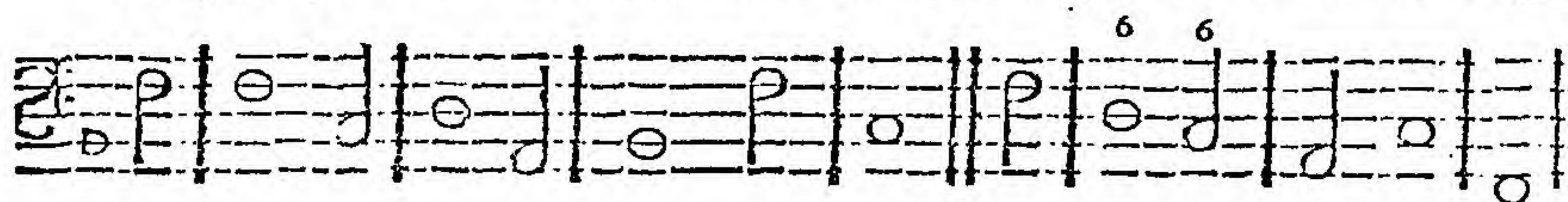
Continued.



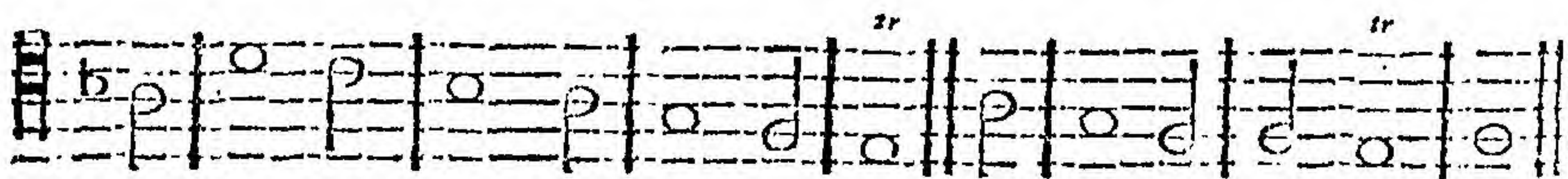
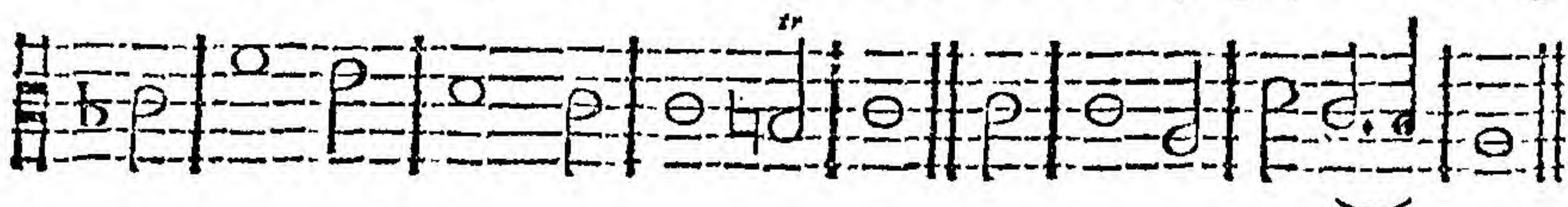
Pre-pare your In-stru-ments most meet, some joy-ful Psalm to sing;



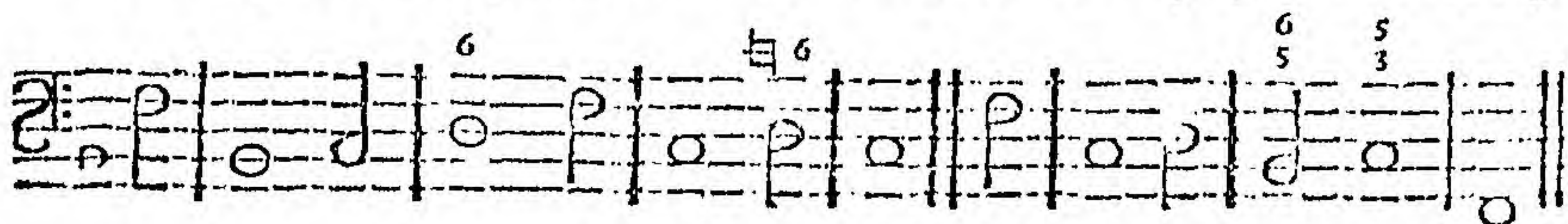
Pre-pare your In-stru-ments most meet, some joy-ful Psalm to sing;



Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet, on ev'-ry plea-sant String.

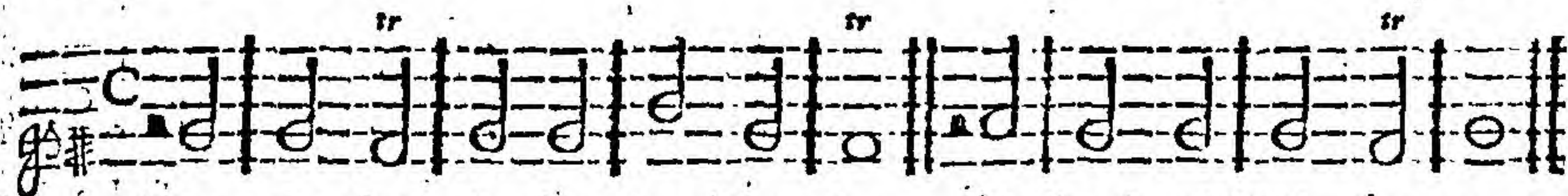


Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet, on ev'-ry plea-sant String.

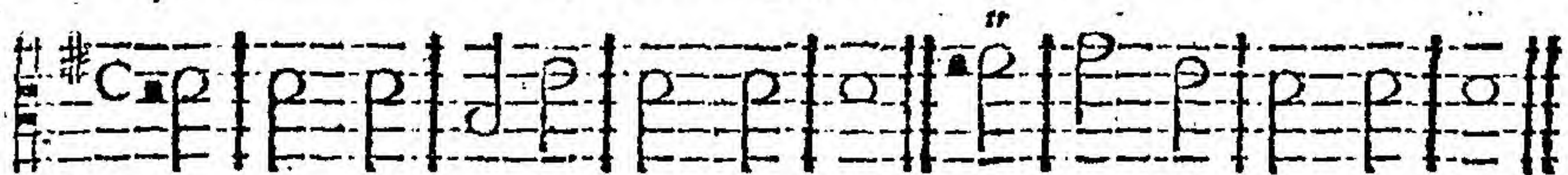
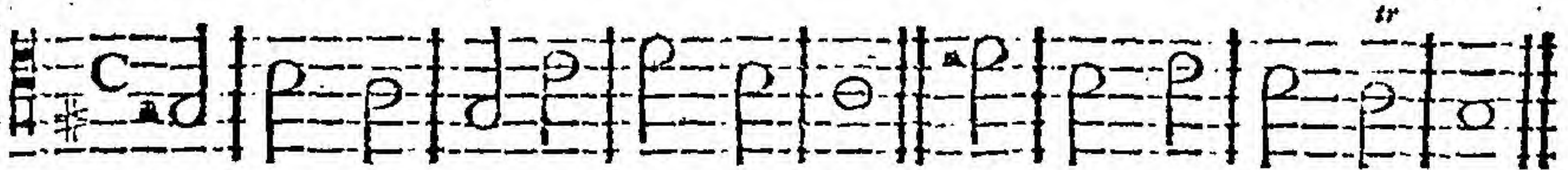


4 For this is unto Israel, a Statute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and must full well be evermore obey'd.

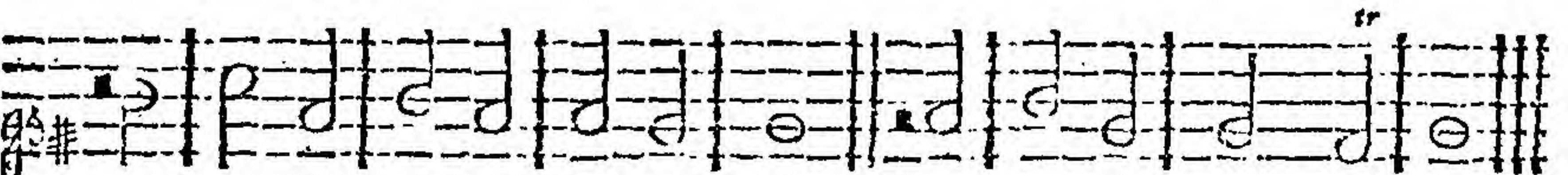
P S A L M

P S A L M LXXXIV. *Colchester Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

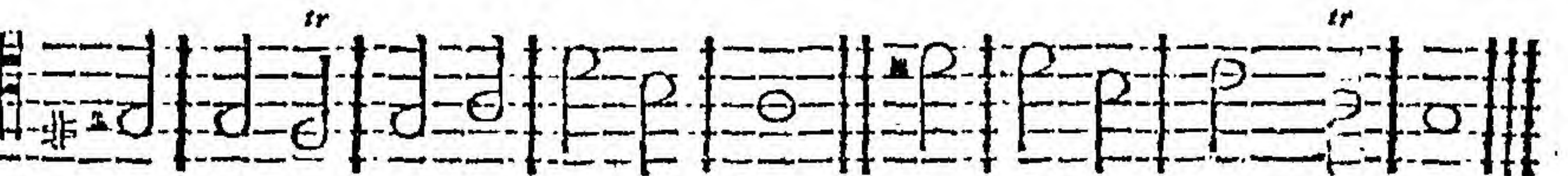
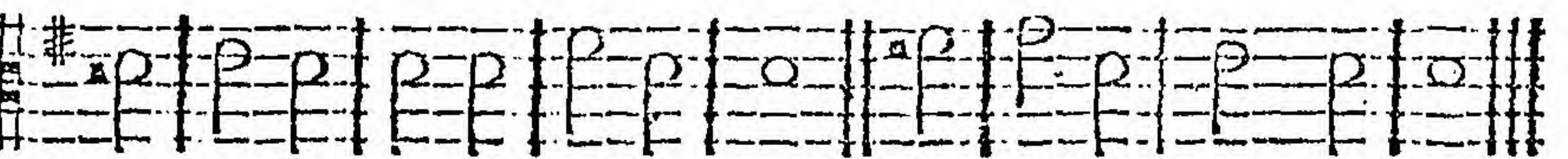
How plea-sant is thy Dwelling-place, O Lord of Hosts, to me!

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

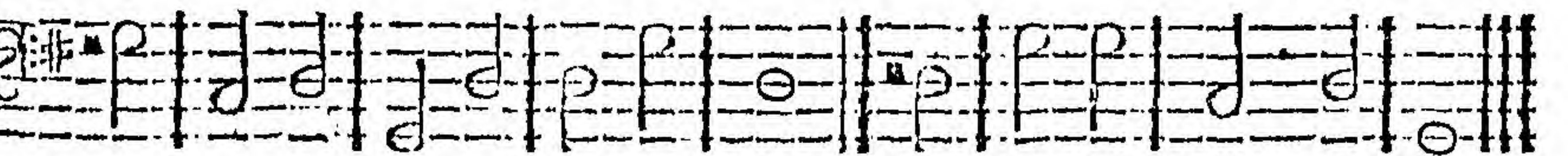
How plea-sant is thy Dwelling-place, O Lord of Hosts, to me!



The Ta-ber--na-cles of thy Grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be.



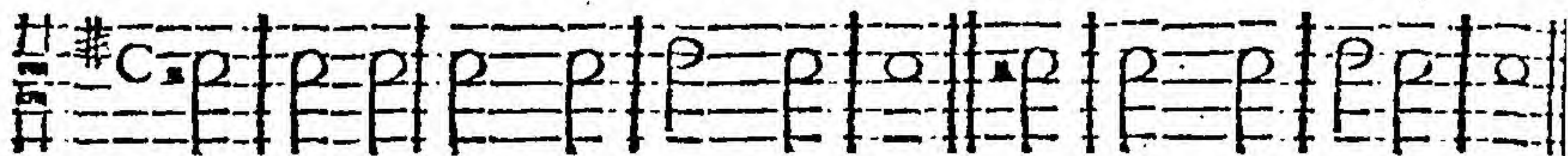
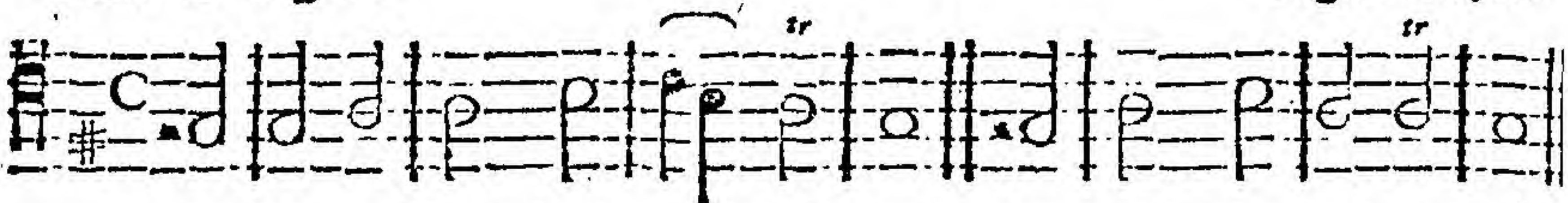
The Ta-ber--na-cles of thy Grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!



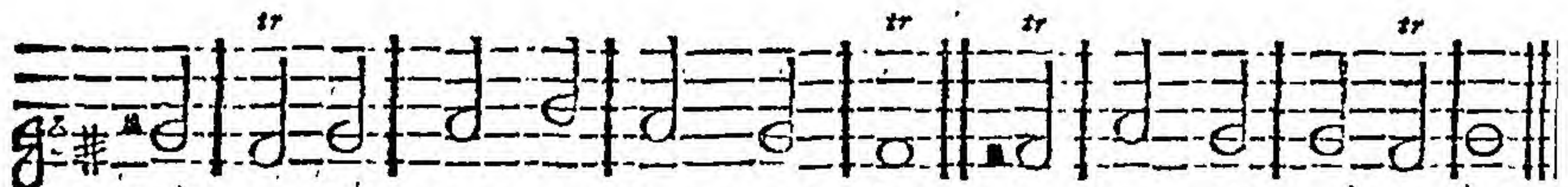
- 2 My Soul doth long full sore to go into thy Courts abroad ;
 My Heart and Flesh cry out also for thee the living God.
- 3 The Sparrows find a Room to rest, and save themselves from Wrong ;
 The Swallow also hath a Nest wherein to keep her Young.
- 4 These Birds full nigh thy Altar may have Place to sit and sing :
 O Lord of Hosts! thou art alway my only God and King.

P S A L M. XCII. *Cránfield Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

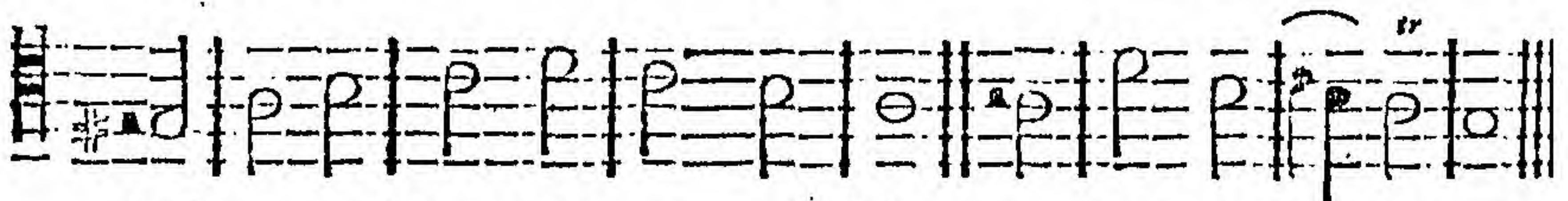
It is a Thing both good and meet to praise the highest Lord;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

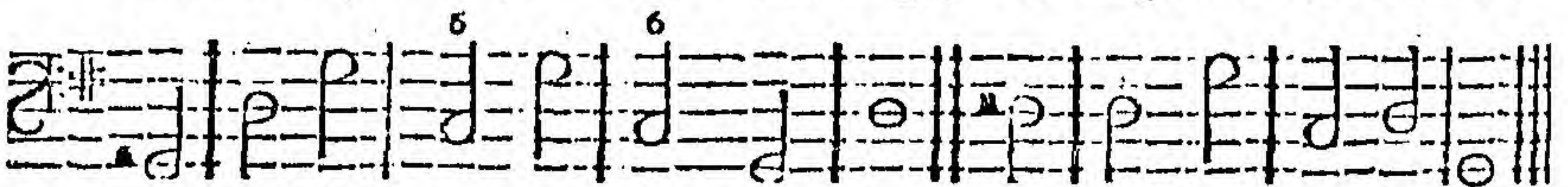
It is a Thing both good and meet to praise the highest Lord;



And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one Accord.



And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one Accord.



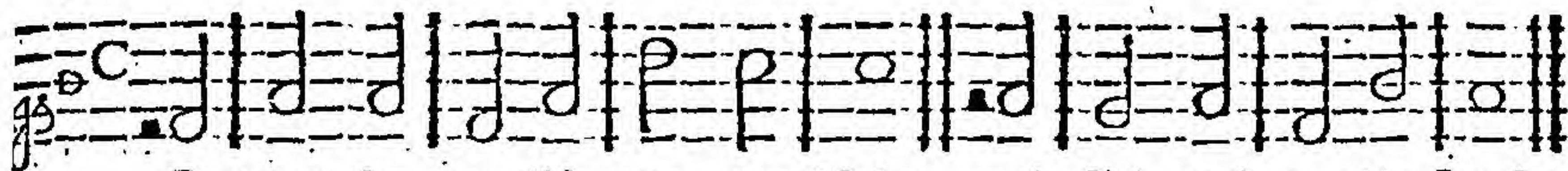
- 2 To shew the Kindness of the Lord before the Day be light;
And to declare his Truth abroad, when it doth draw to Night.
- 3 Upon ten-stringed Instrument, on Lute and Harp so sweet,
With all the Mirth you can invent, of Instruments most meet.
- 4 For thou hast made me to rejoice in Things so wrought by thee,
That I have Joy in Heart and Voice thy handy Works to see.

P S A L M

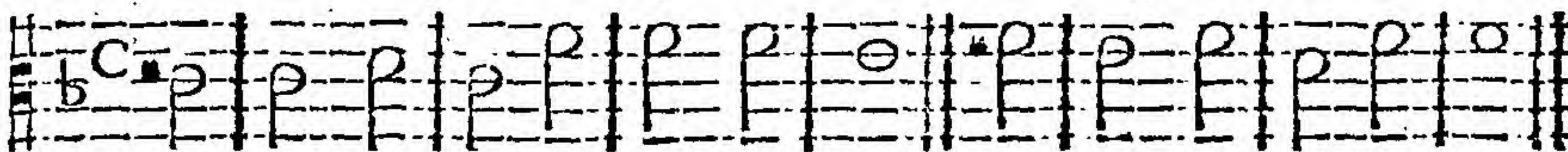
P S A L M XCV. St. David's Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

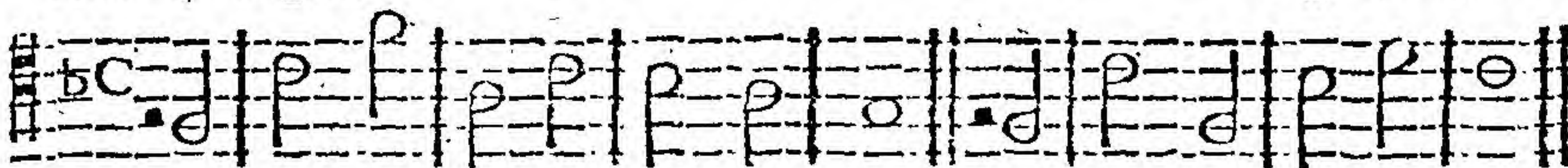


O come let us lift up our Voice, and sing un—to the Lord:

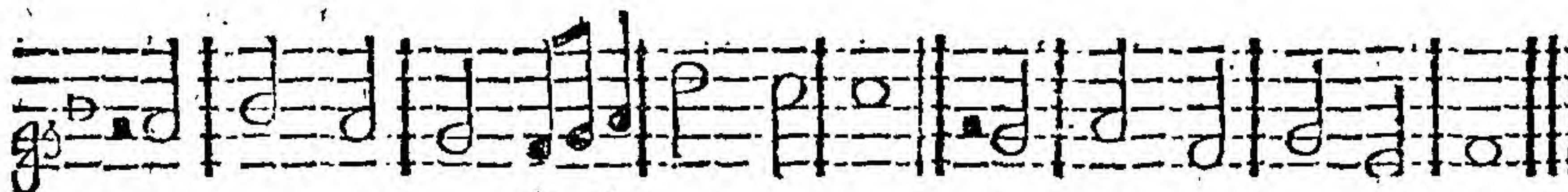
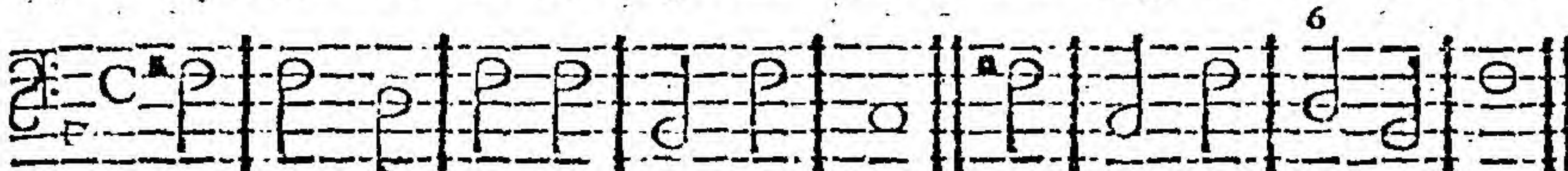


Tenor & Bassus.

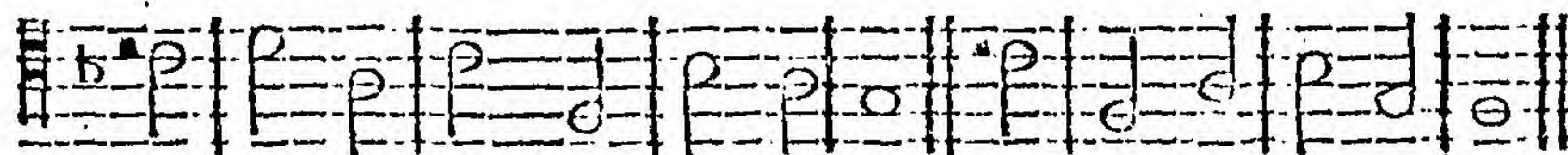
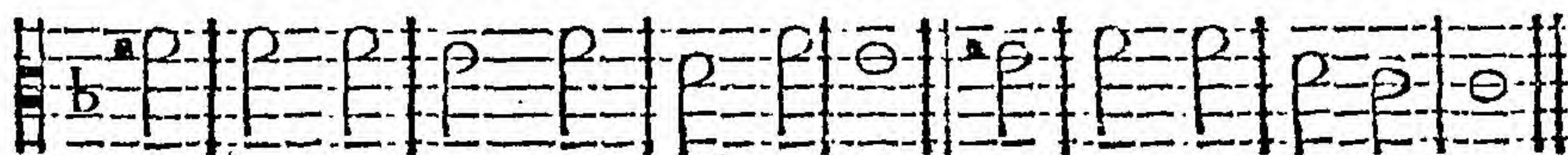
Bassus Unison.



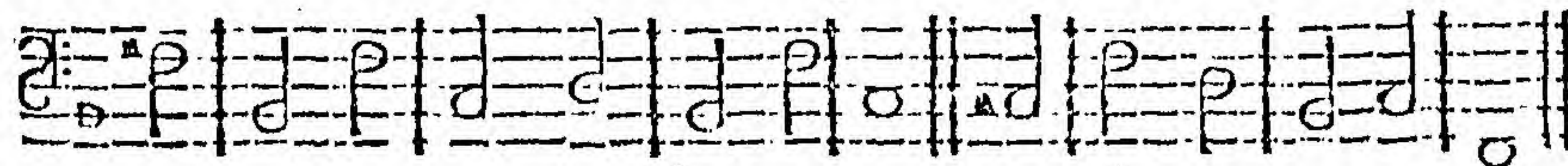
O come let us lift up our Voice, and sing un—to the Lord:



In him our Rock of Health re-joyce let us with one ac-cord.



In him our Rock of Health re-joyce let us with one ac-cord.



2 Yea, let us come before his Face, to give him Thanks and Praise,
In singing Psalms unto his Grace, let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord, he is no doubt, a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods thro'out, in all the World abroad.

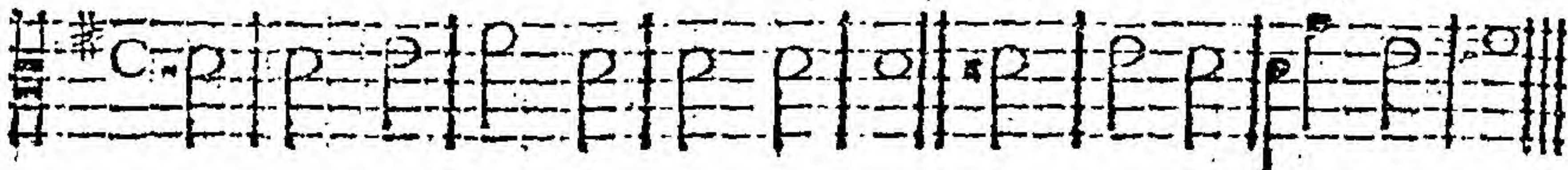
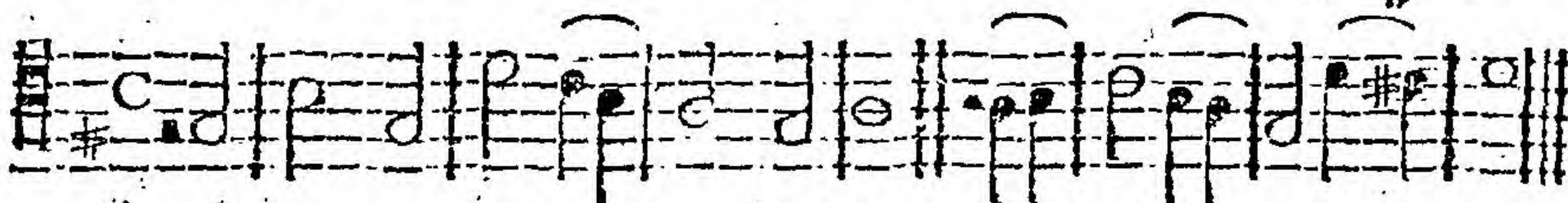
4 The Secrets of the Earth so deep, and Corners of the Land;
The Tops of Hills that are most steep, he hath them in his Hand.

Z z z

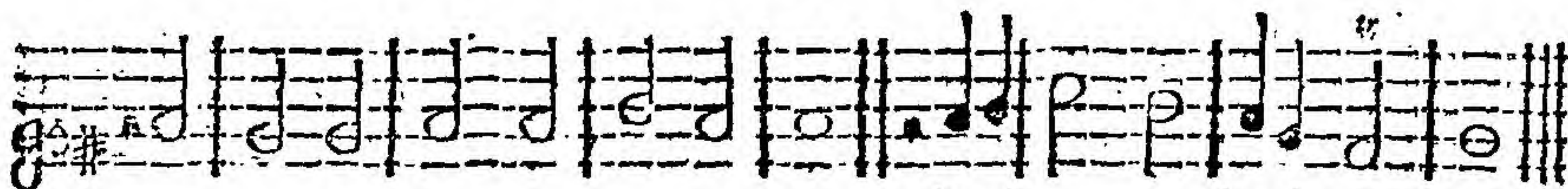
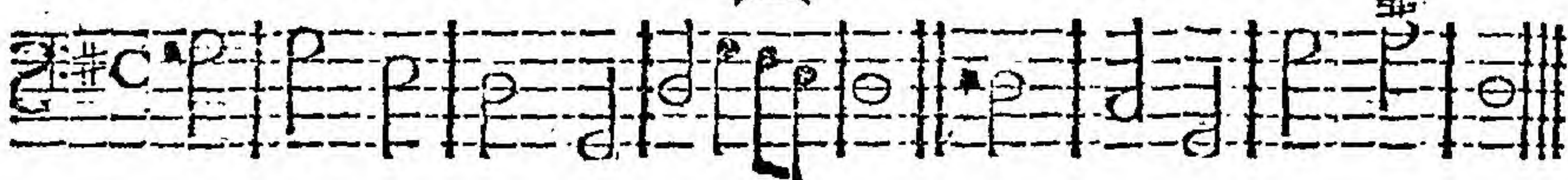
P S A L M

P S A L M XCVI. *St. Alban's Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

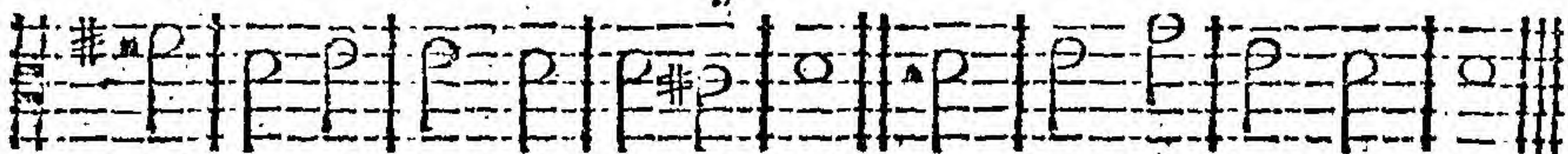
Sing ye with praise un-to the Lord, new Songs with Joy and Mirth:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

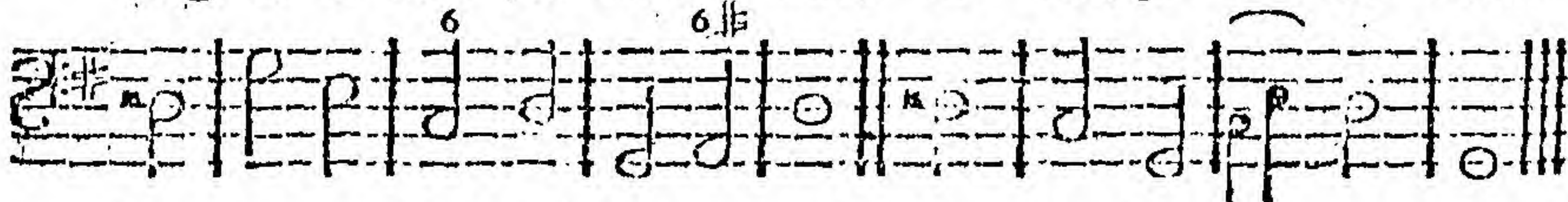
Sing ye with praise un-to the Lord, new Songs with Joy and Mirth:



Sing un-to him with one Ac-cord, all Peo-ple on the Earth.



Sing un-to him with one Ac-cord, all Peo-ple on the Earth.

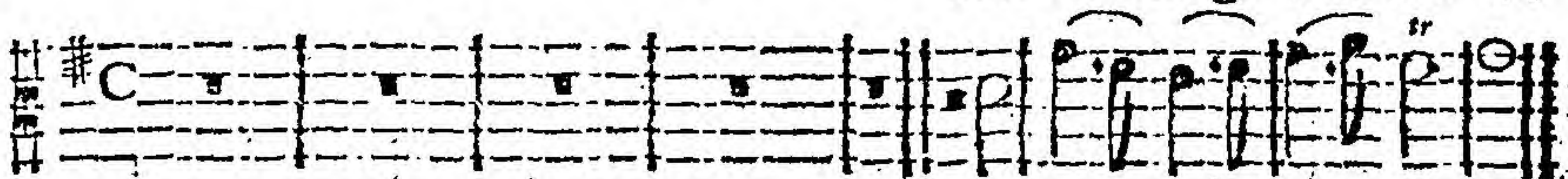
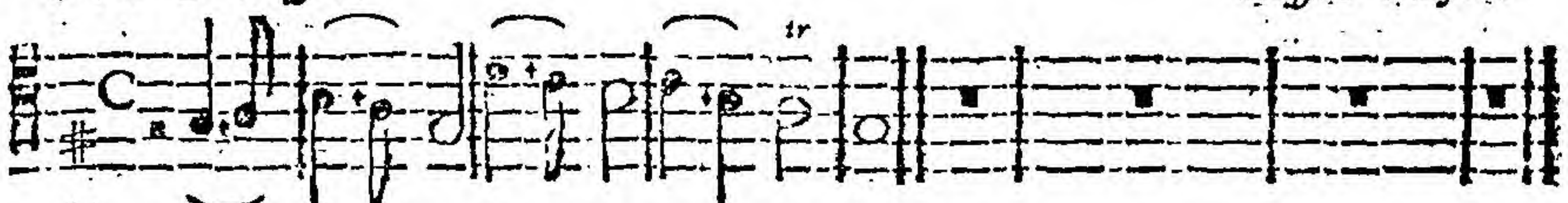


- 2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway, praise ye his holy Name;
Declare and shew from Day to Day, Salvation by the same.
- 3 Among the Heathen all declare, his Honour round about:
To shew his Wonders do not spare in all the World thro'out.
- 4 For why? the Lord is much of might, and worthy of all Praise,
And he is to be dread of right, above all gods always.

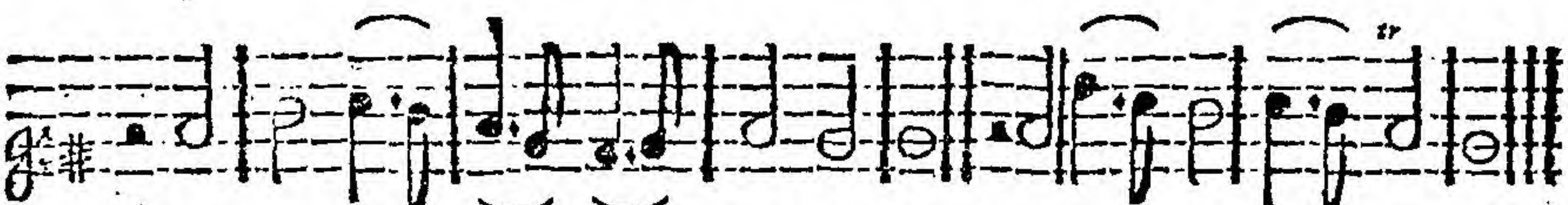
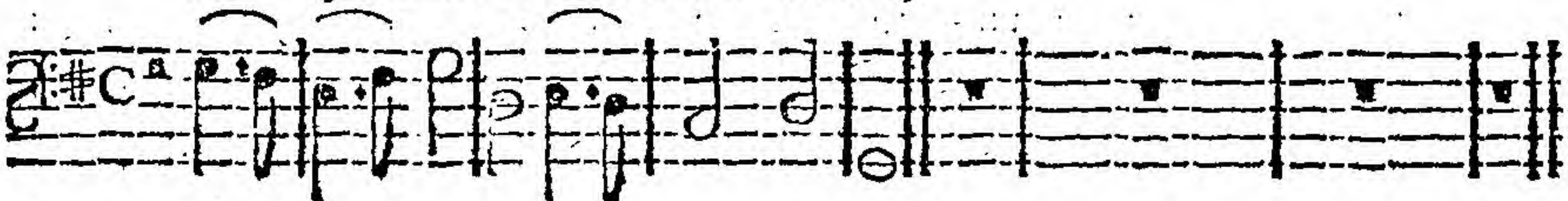
P S A L M

P S A L M XC VII; Verses 11, 12, 13. *Ongar Tune.**Treble & Contra.*

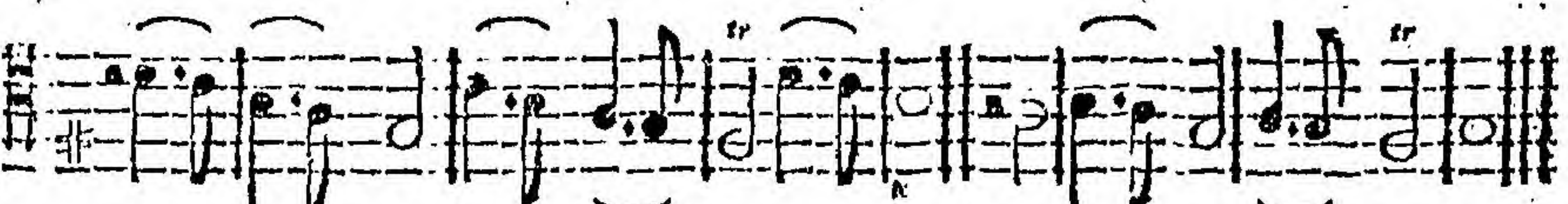
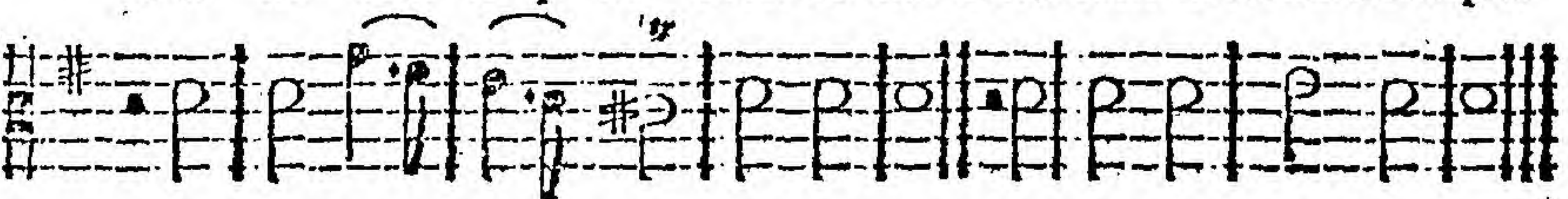
hate all Things that are ill;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

All ye that love the Lord do this,



For he doth keep the Souls of his from such as would them spill.



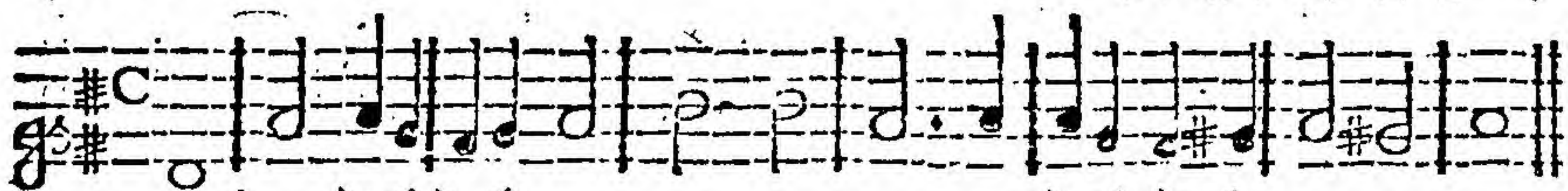
For he doth keep the Souls of his from such as would them spill.



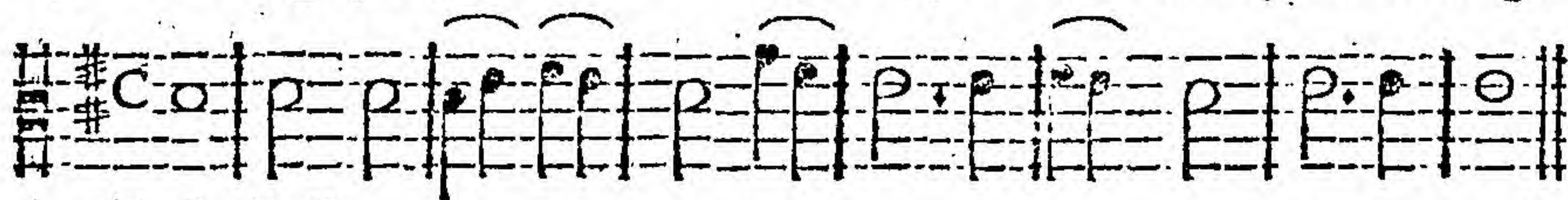
12 And Light doth spring up to the Just, and Pleasure is his Part;
Gladness and Joy likewise to them that are of upright Heart.

13 Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoice, his Holiness proclaim;
And thankfully with Heart and Voice, be mindful of the same.

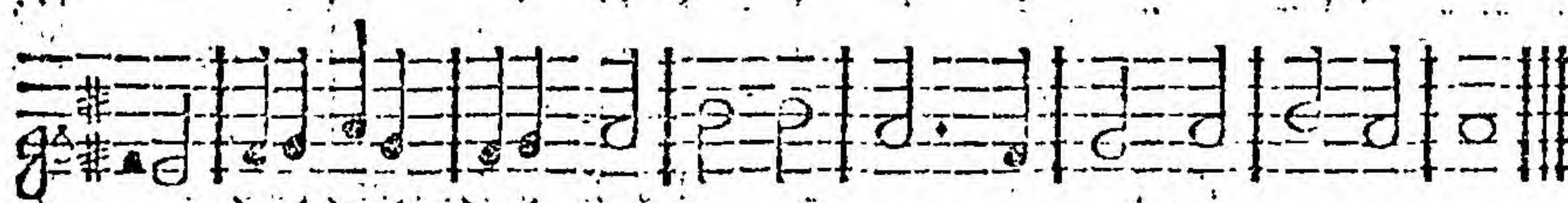
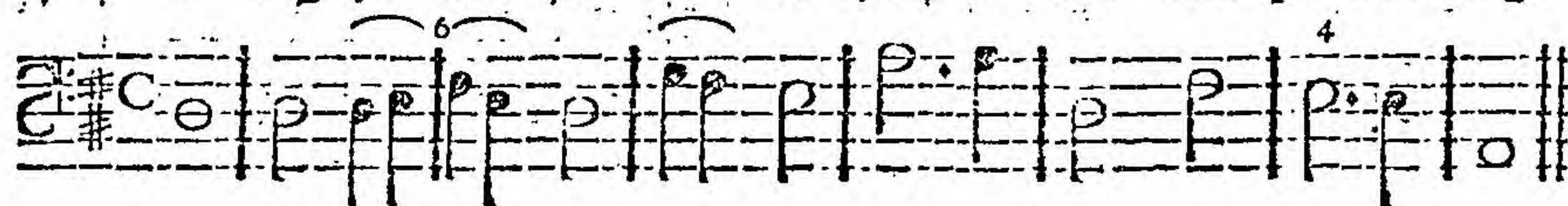
P S A L M

P S A L M XCVIII. *Skipton Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

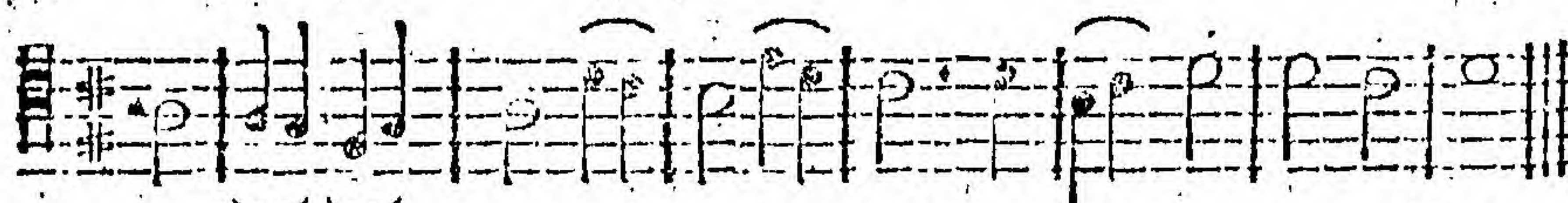
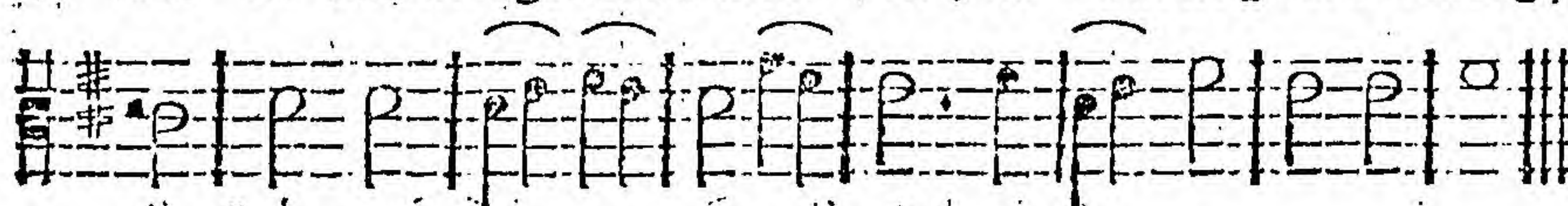
O sing ye now un—to the Lord, a new and pleasant Song:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

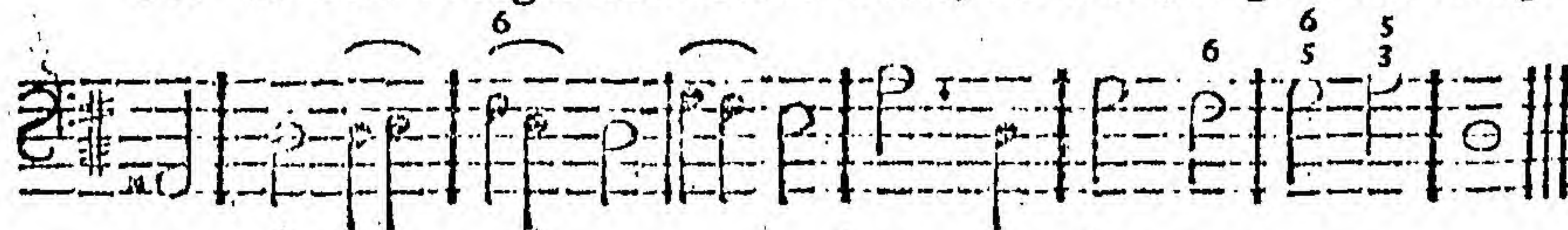
O sing ye now un—to the Lord, a new and pleasant Song:



For he hath wrought thro'out the World, his Wonders great and strong.



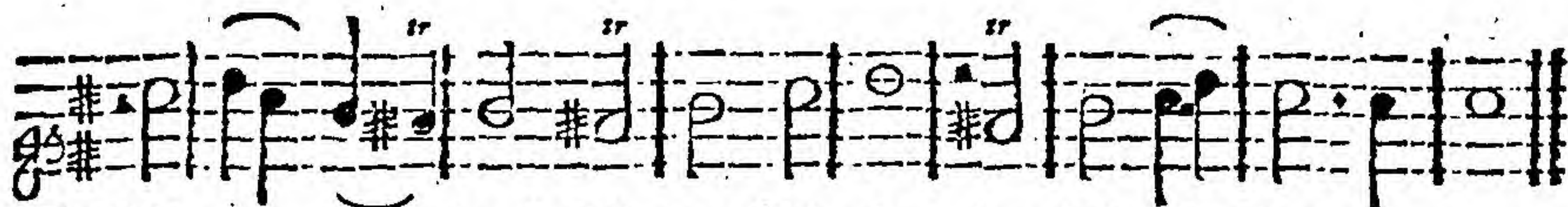
For he hath wrought thro'out the World, his Wonders great and strong.



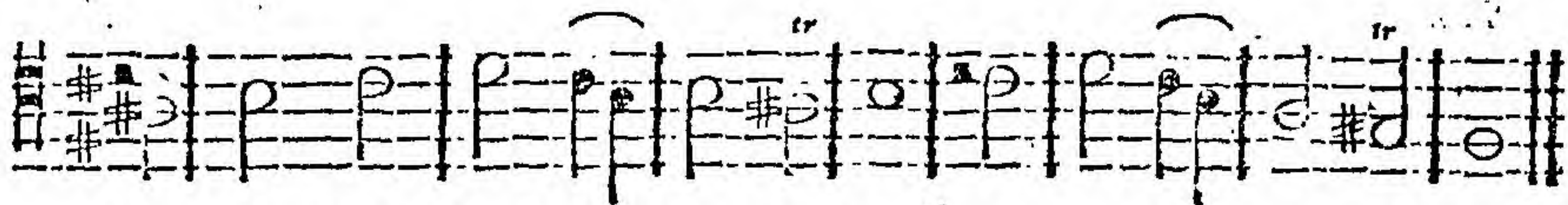
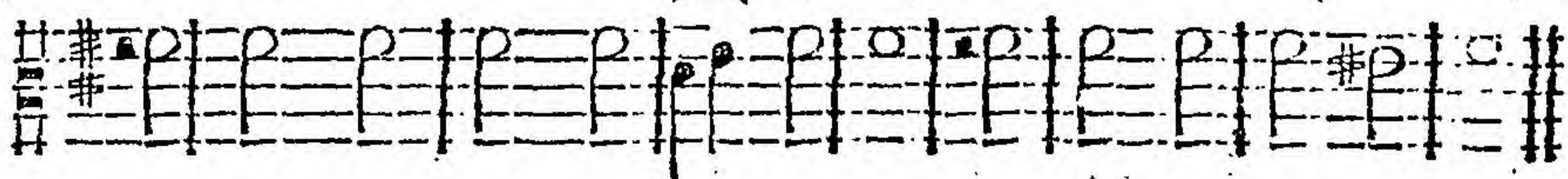
3 The Lord doth make the People know, his saving Health and Might:
And also doth his Justice show, in all the Heathens Sight.

Continued.

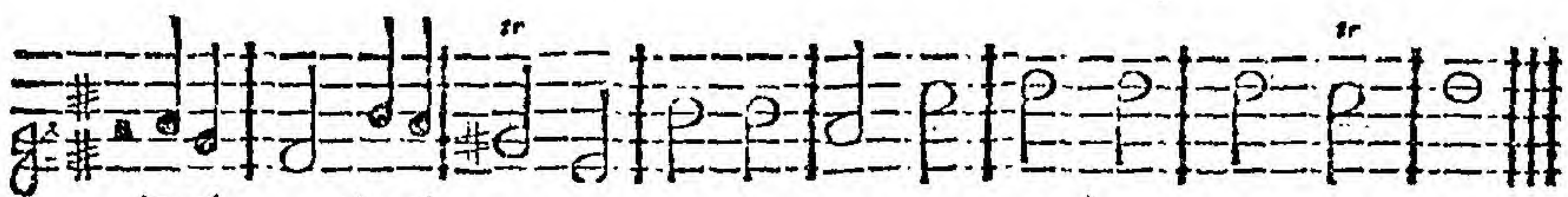
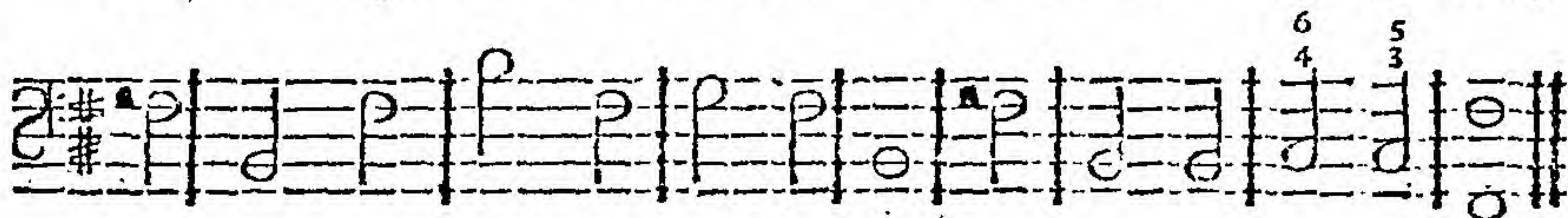
Continued.



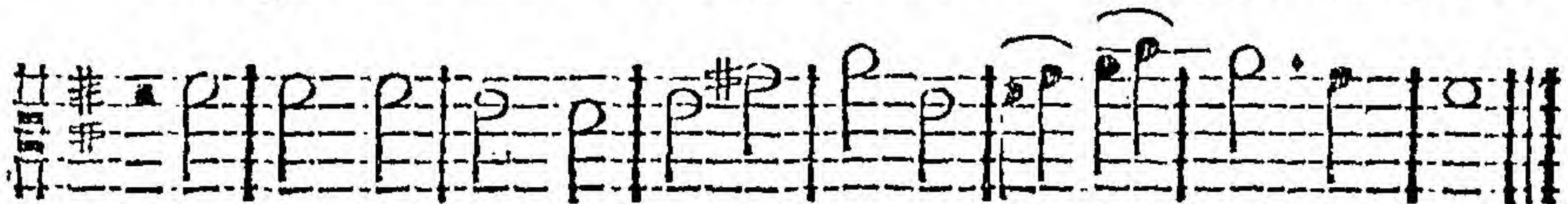
With his Right-hand full wor--thi—ly he doth his Foes de--vour,



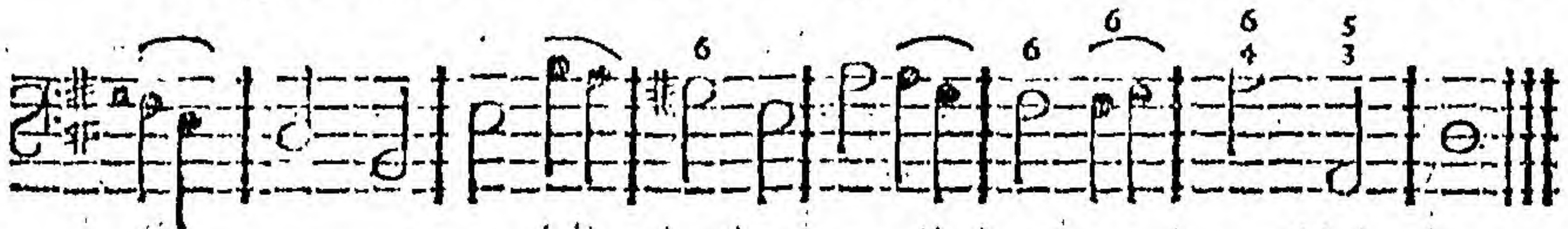
With his Right-hand full wor--thi—ly he doth his Foes de--vour,



And gets him--self the Vic-to—ry with his own Arm and Pow'r.

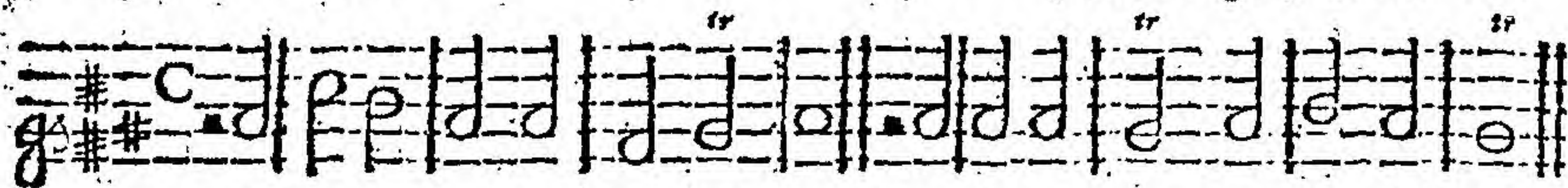


And gets him--self the Vic-to—ry with his own Arm and Pow'r.

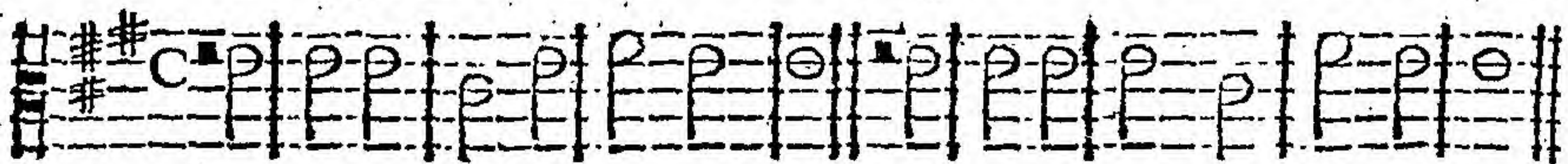
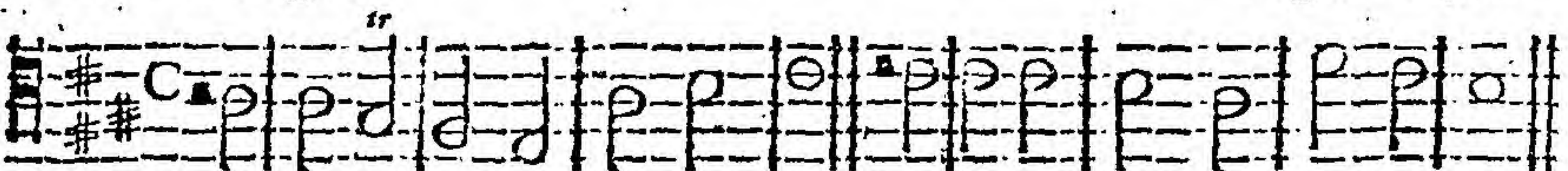


4 His Grace and Truth to Israel in Mind he doth record;
And all the Earth hath seen right well the Goodness of the Lord.

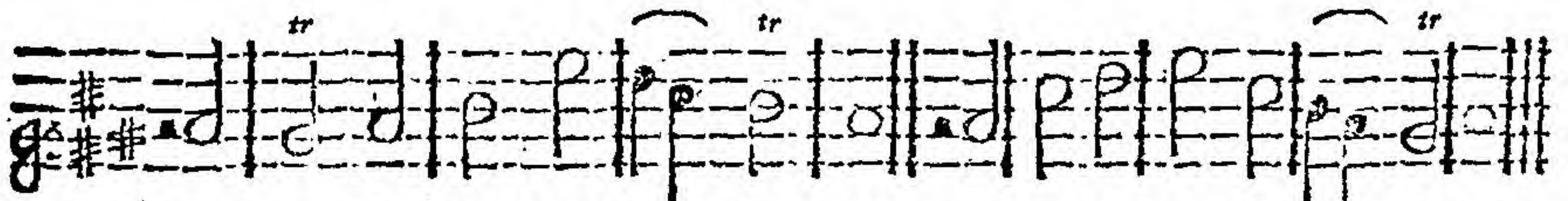
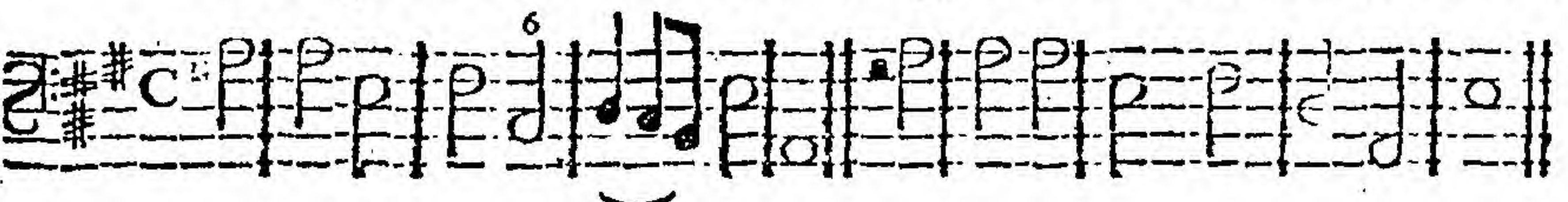
P S A L M

P S A L M C. *Proper Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

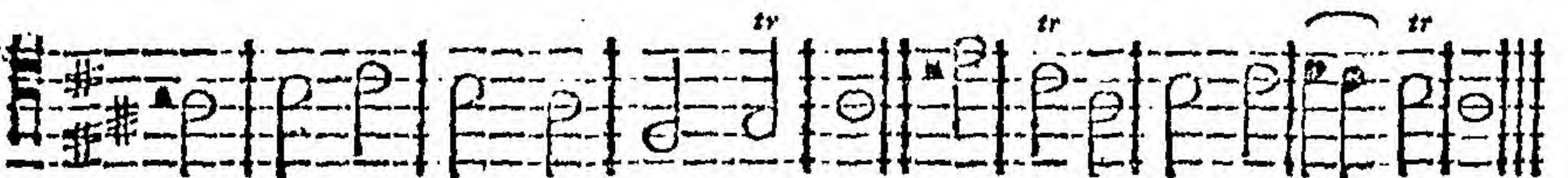
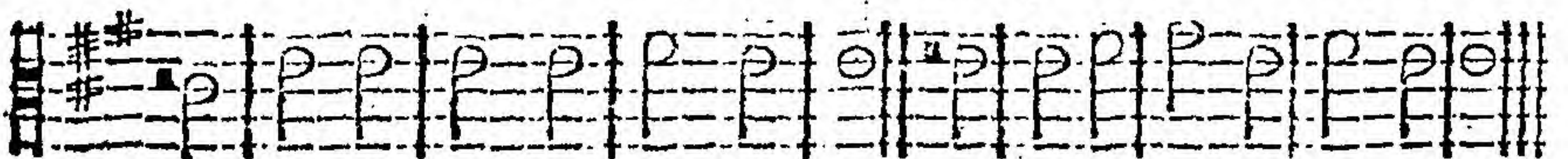
All People that on Earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with chearful Voice;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

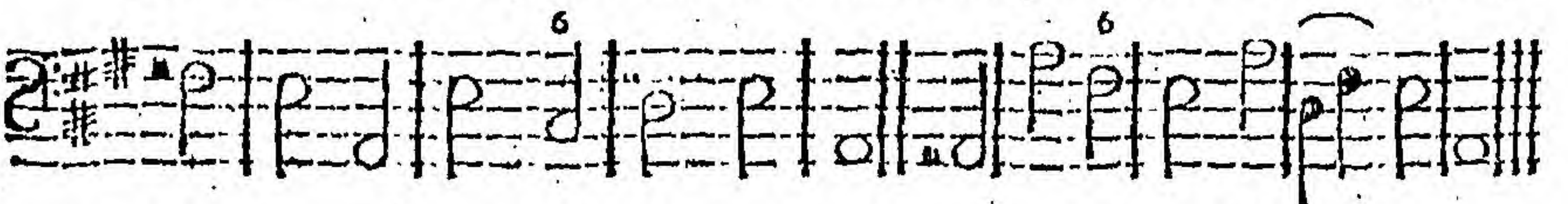
All People that on Earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with chearful Voice;



Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.



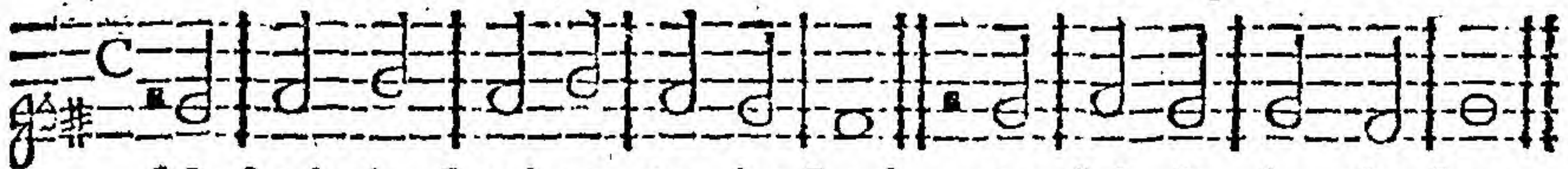
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.



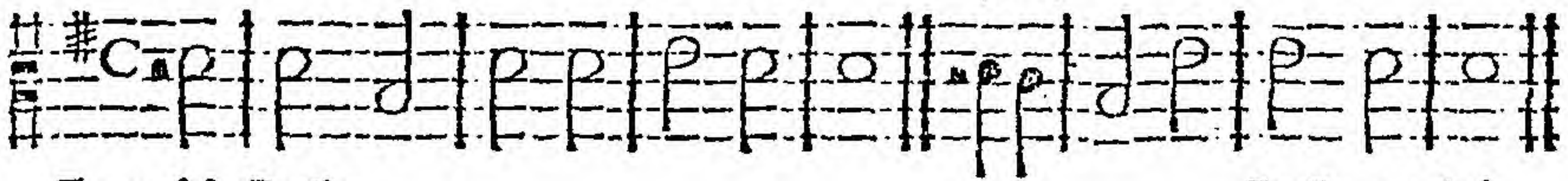
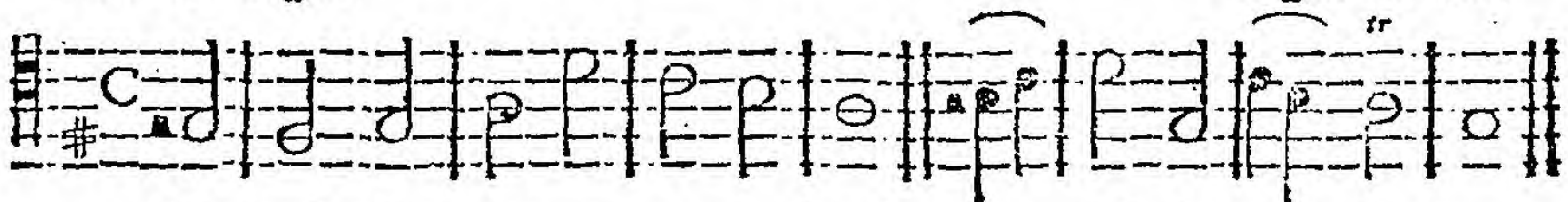
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, without our Aid he did us make :
We are his Flock, he doth us feed, and for his Sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his Gates with Praise, approach with Joy his Courts unto :
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always, for it is seemly so to do. :

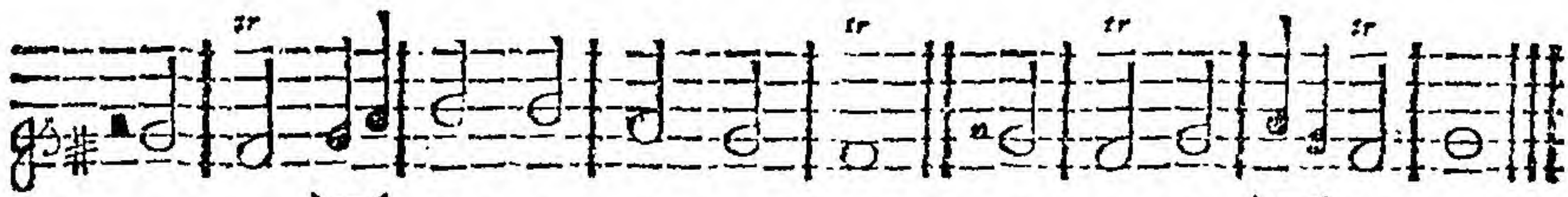
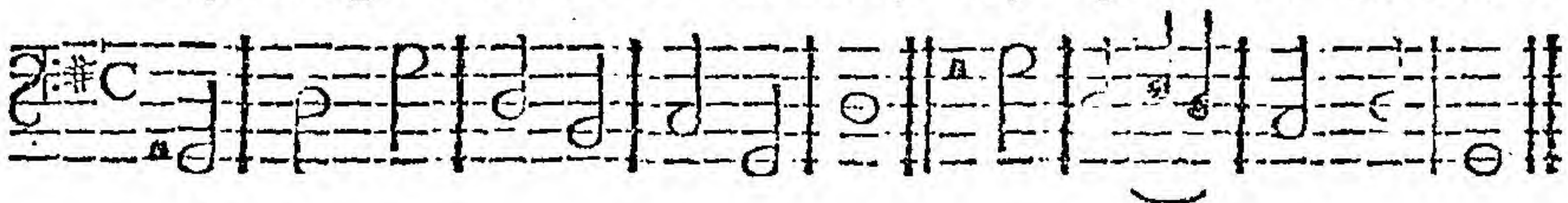
4 For why ? the Lord our God is good, his Mercy is for ever sure :
His Truth at all Times firmly stood, and shall from Age to Age endure.

P S A L M CIII. *Ferry Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

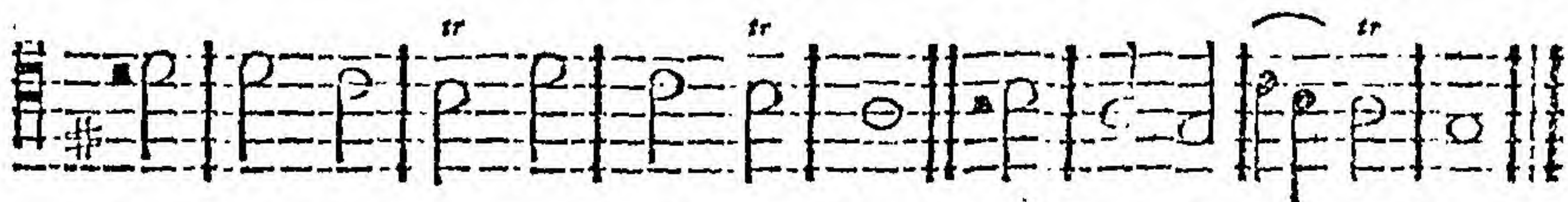
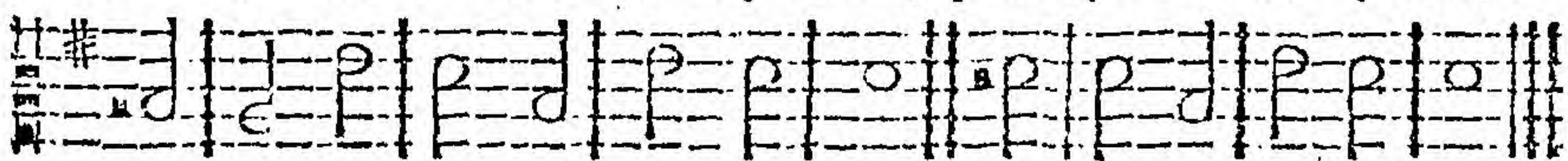
My Soul give Laud un—to the Lord, my Spi-rit do the fame:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus an 8th.*

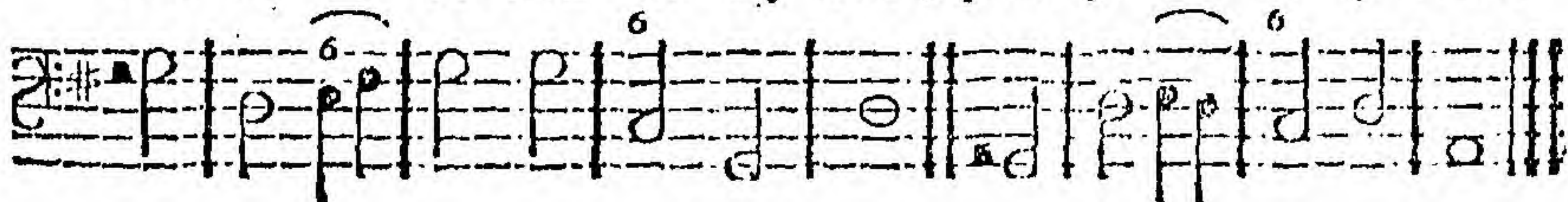
My Soul give Laud un—to the Lord, my Spi-rit do the fame:



And all the Se-crets of my Heart, praise ye his ho-ly Name.



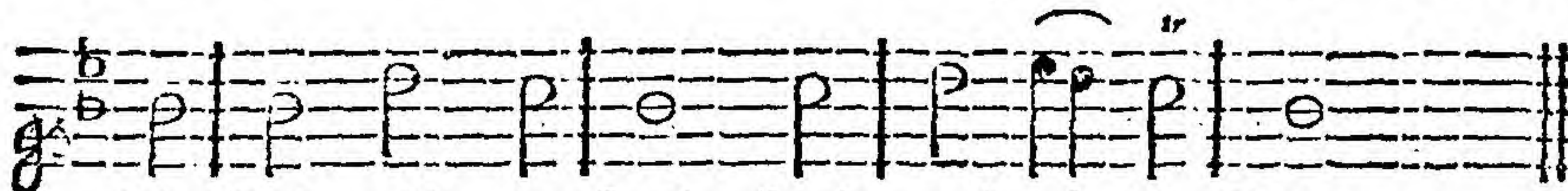
And all the Se-crets of my Heart, praise ye his ho-ly Name.



- 2 Praise thou the Lord, my Soul, who hath to thee been very kind,
And suffer not his Benefits to slip out of thy Mind.
- 3 That gave thee Pardon for thy Faults, and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail Disease, and heal'd thee of thy Pain.
- 4 That did redeem thy Life from Death, from which thou could'st not flee;
His Mercy and Compassion both, he did extend to thee.

A a a

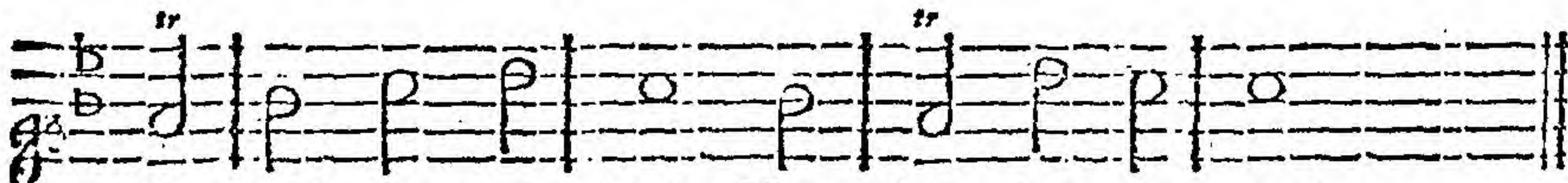
P S A L M

P S A L M CIV. *Hanover Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 12th, Treble 15th from Bassus.*

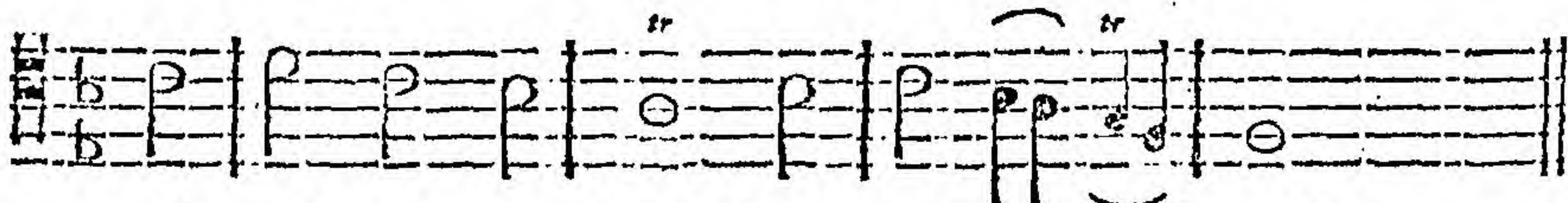
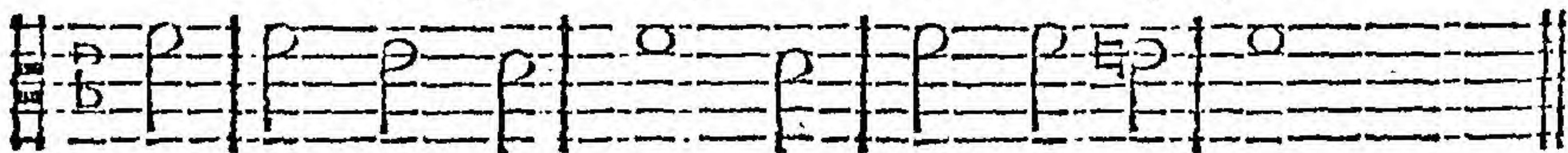
My Soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus 5th.*

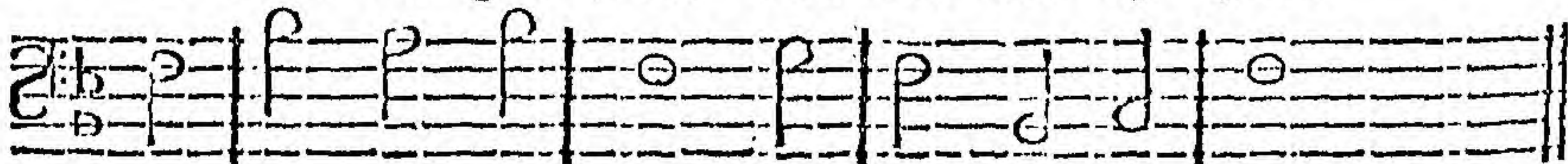
My Soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:



O Lord our great God, How dost thou ap—pear!



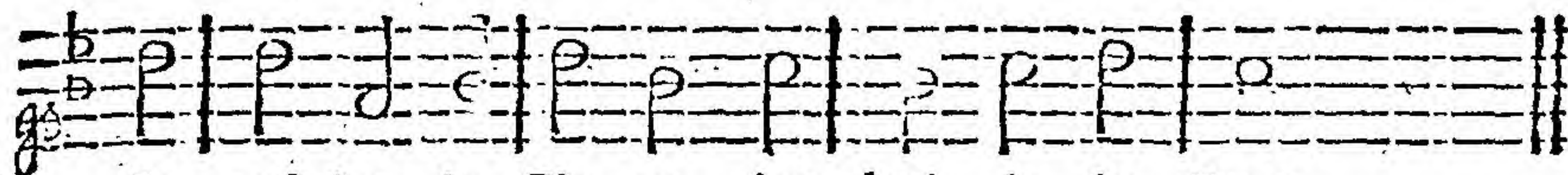
O Lord our great God, How dost thou ap—pear!



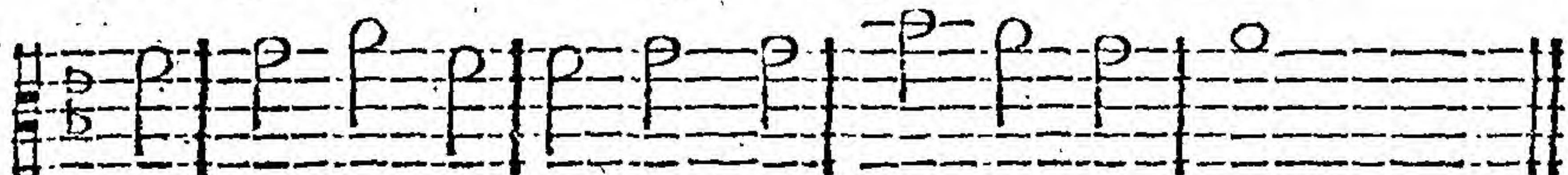
2 With Light as a Robe, thou hast thyself clad,
 Whereby all the Earth thy Greatness may see:
 The Heav'ns in such sort thou also hast spread,
 That they to a Curtain compared may be.

Continued.

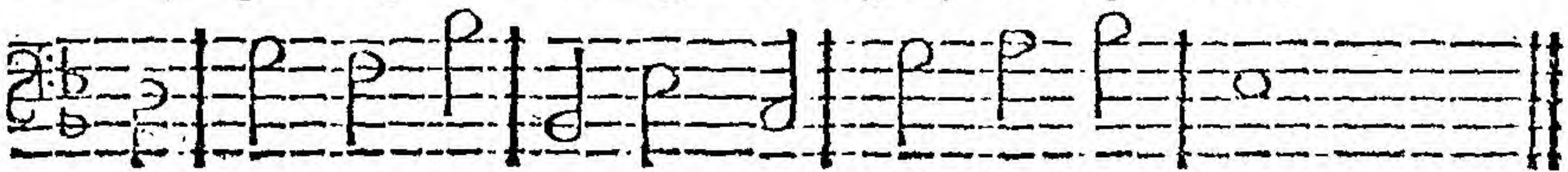
Continued.



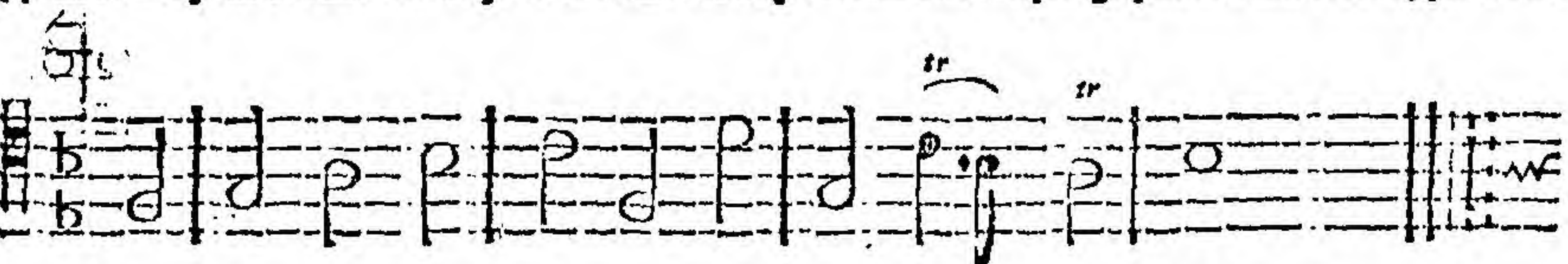
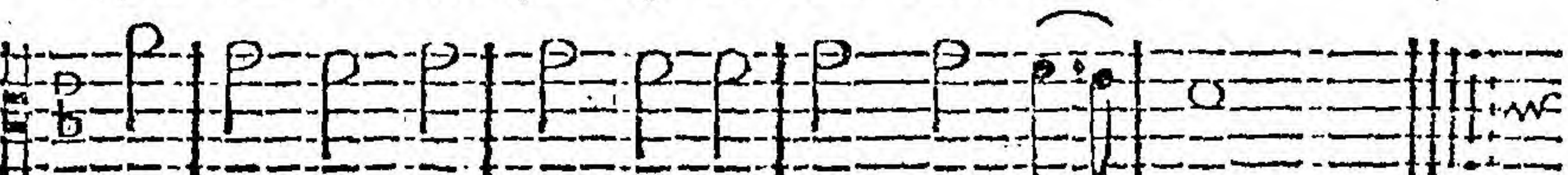
So pas-sing in Glo-ry, that great is thy Fame,



So pas-sing in Glo-ry, that great is thy Fame,



Hon--our and Ma--jes--ty in thee shine most clear.



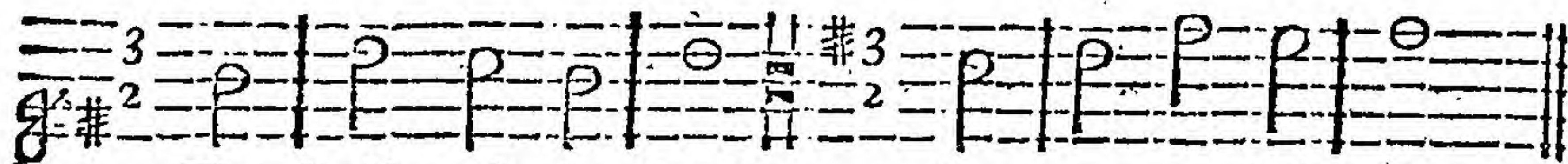
Hon--our and Ma--jes--ty in thee shine most clear.



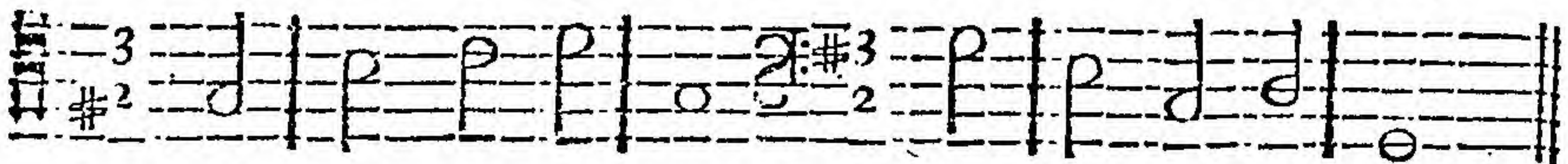
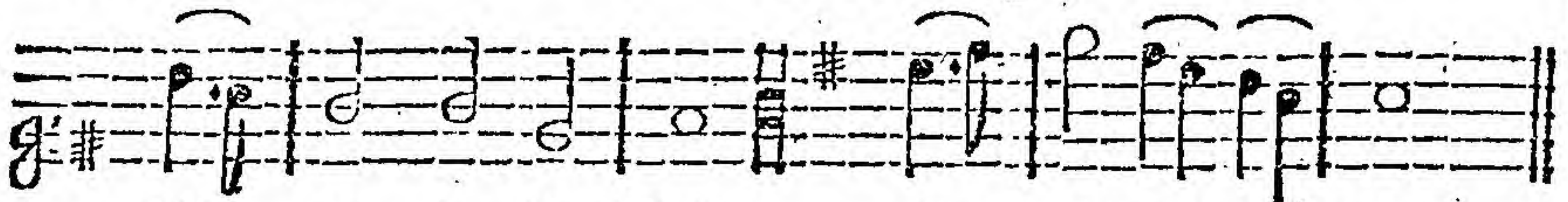
3 His Chamber-beams lie in the Clouds full sure,
 Which as his Chariots are made him to bear:
 And there with much Swiftneſs his Courſe doth endure,
 Upon the Wings riding of Winds in the Air.

A a a z

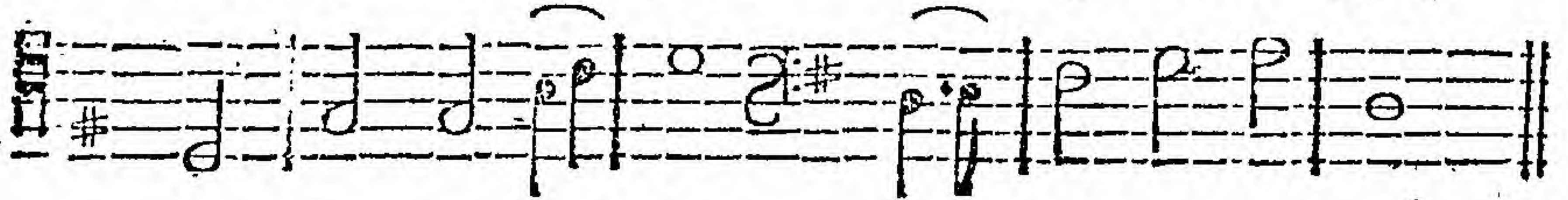
P S A L M

P S A L M CIV, Verses 22, 23, 24. *Spetisbury Tune.**Treble & Tenor.**Contra & Bassus.*

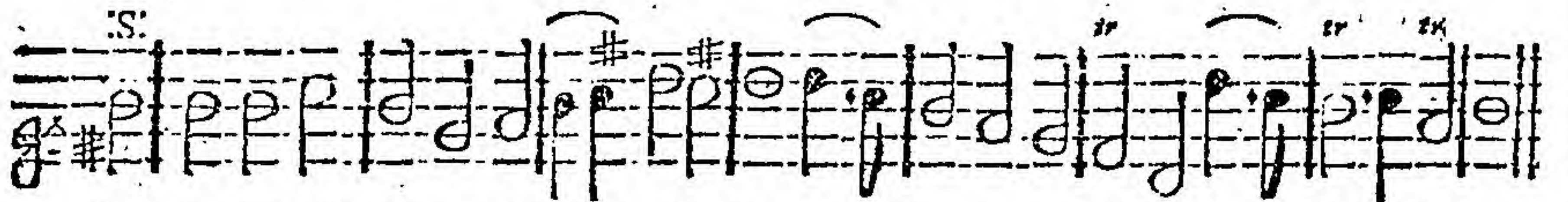
The Praise of the Lord, for e—ver shall last,

*Treble & Tenor.**Contra & Bassus.*

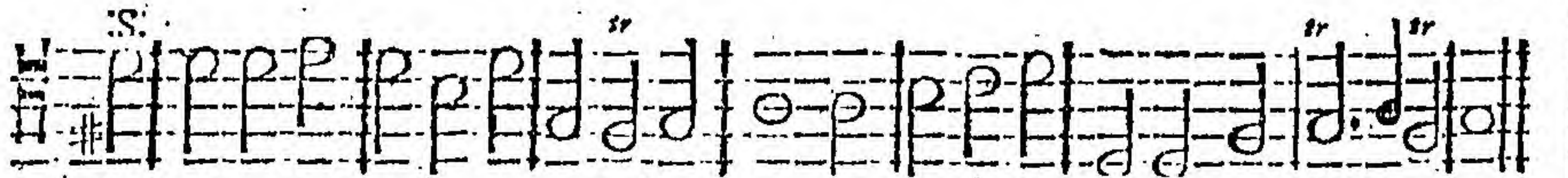
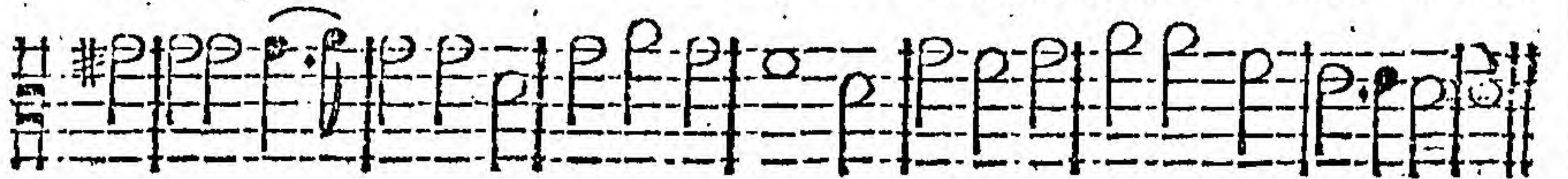
Who may in his Works, by right well re—joice.



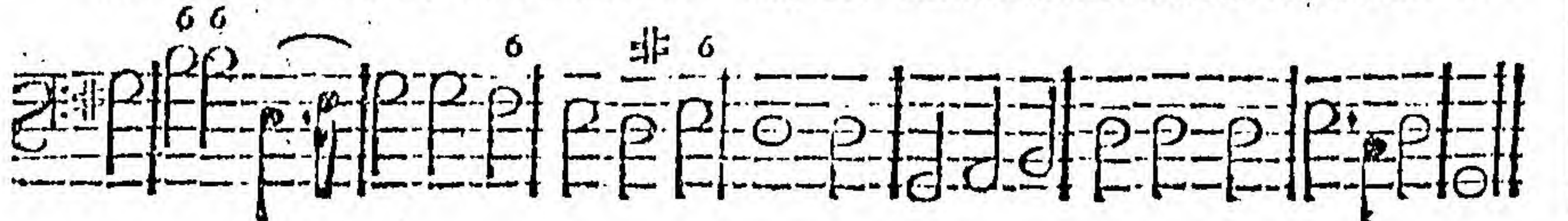
C H O R U S.



His Look can the Earth make to trem—ble full fast, and likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice.



His Look can the Earth make to tremble full fast, and likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice.



- 23 To this Lord and God, will I sing always, so long as I live, my God praise will I ;
 Then am I most certain my Words shall him please, I will rejoice in him, to him will I cry.
 24 The Sinners, O Lord, consume in thine Ire ; also the Perverse, them root out with Shame :
 But as for my Soul now, let it still desire, and say with the Faithful, praise ye the Lord's Name.

P S A L M

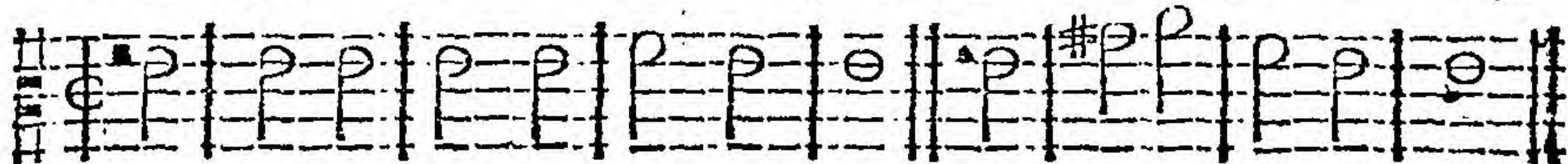
P S A L M CVI. *Heddingham Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

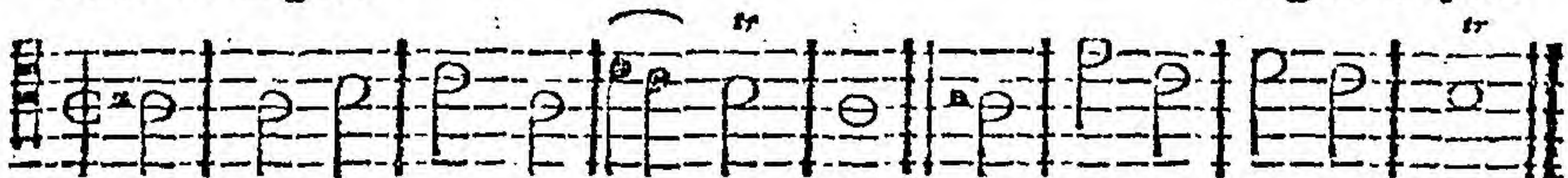


Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, his Mer-cy lasts al---way;

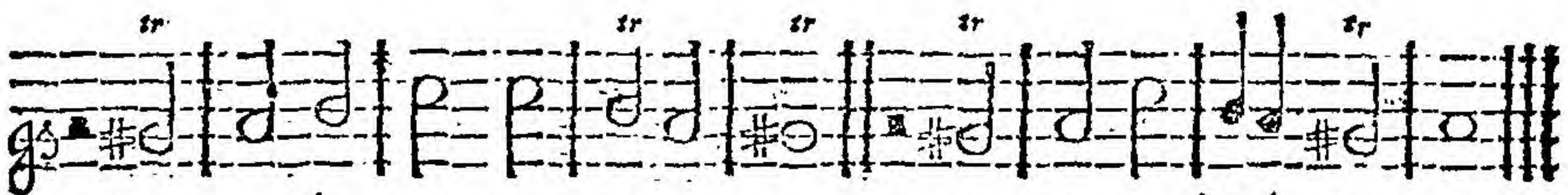
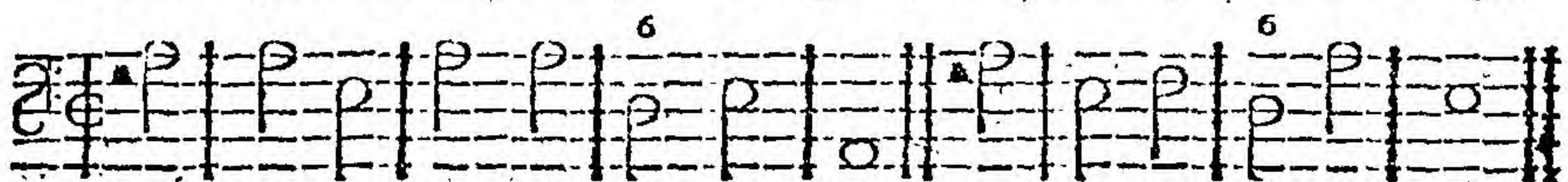


Tenor & Bassus.

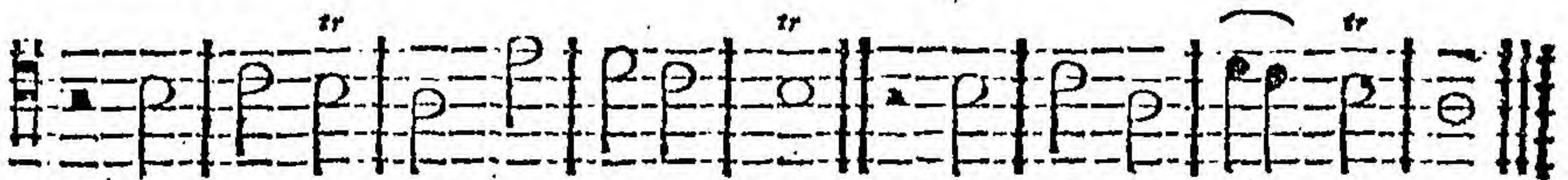
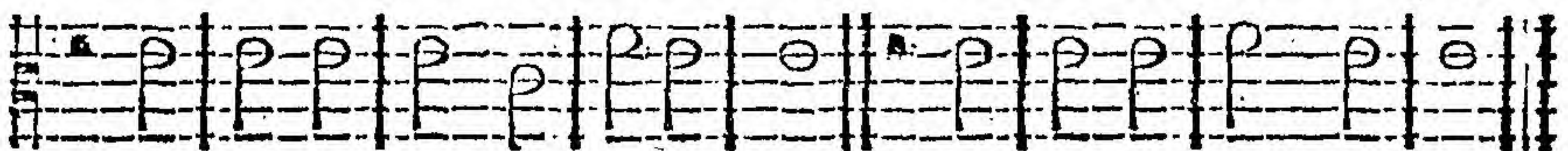
Bassus Unison.



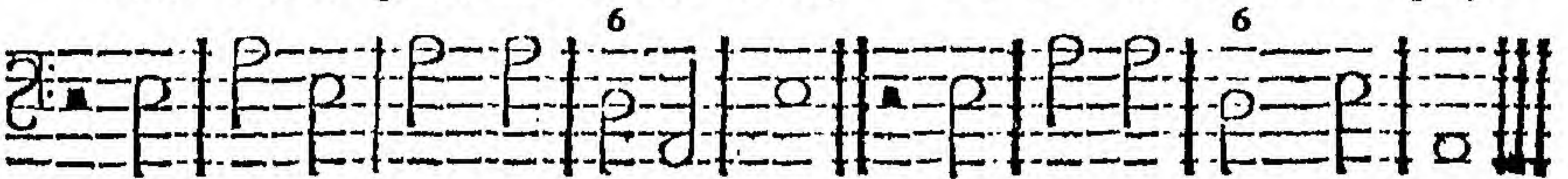
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, his Mer-cy lasts al---way;



Who can ex-press his noble Acts, or all his Praise dis-play.



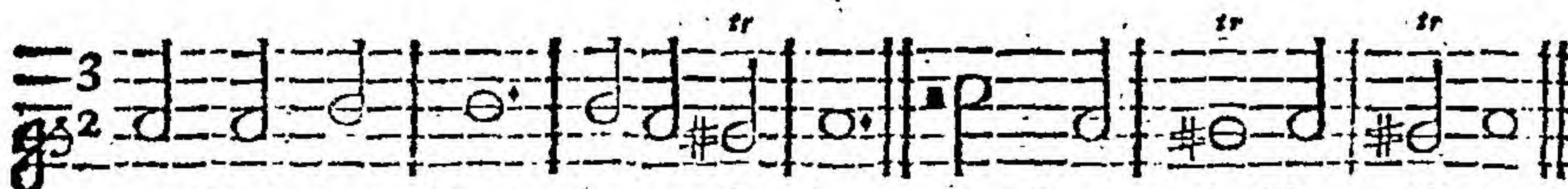
Who can ex-press his noble Acts, or all his Praise dis-play.



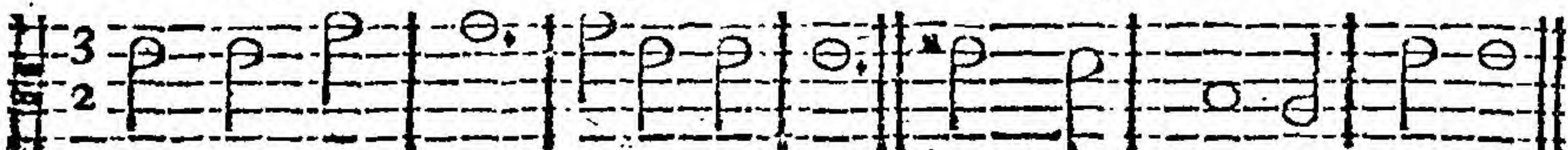
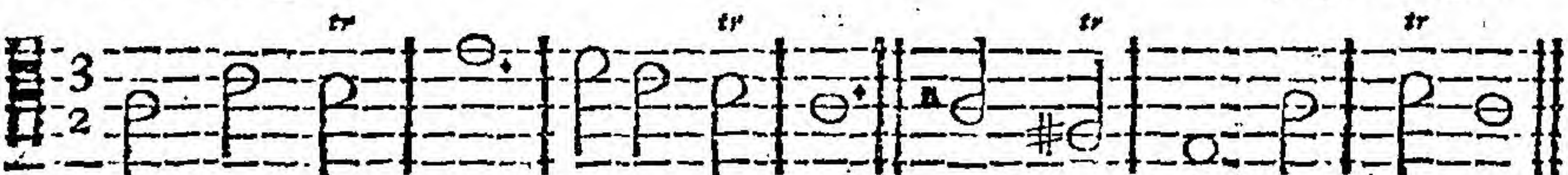
2 They blessed are that Judgment keep, and justly do alway;
With favour of thy People, Lord, remember me, I pray.

3 And with thy saving Health, O Lord, vouchsafe to visit me;
That I the great Felicity, of thine Elect may see.

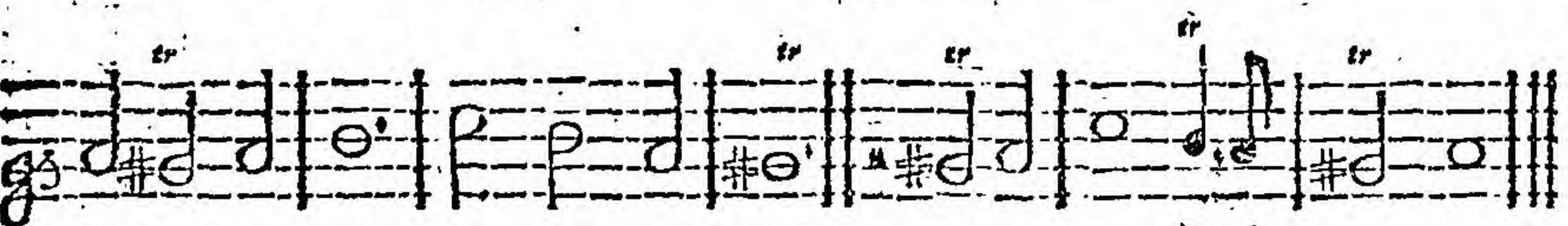
4 And with thy People's Joy I may, a joyful Mind possess;
And may with thine Inheritance, a chearful Heart express.

P S A L M CVIII. *Ely Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

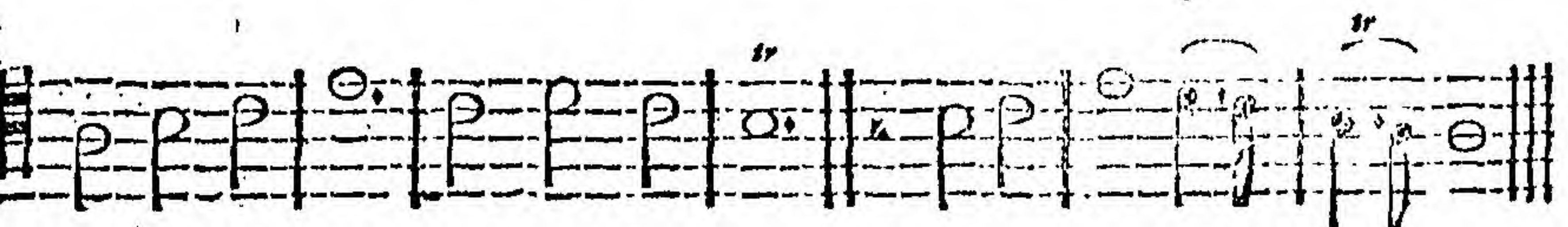
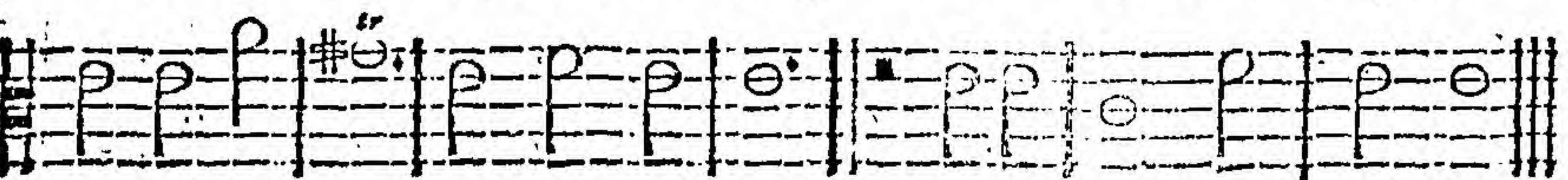
O God, my Heart pre-par-ed is, my Tongue is like-wise so ;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

O God, my Heart pre-par-ed is, my Tongue is like-wise so ;



I will ad-vance my Voice in Song, that I thy Praise may show :



I will ad-vance my Voice in Song, that I thy Praise may show :



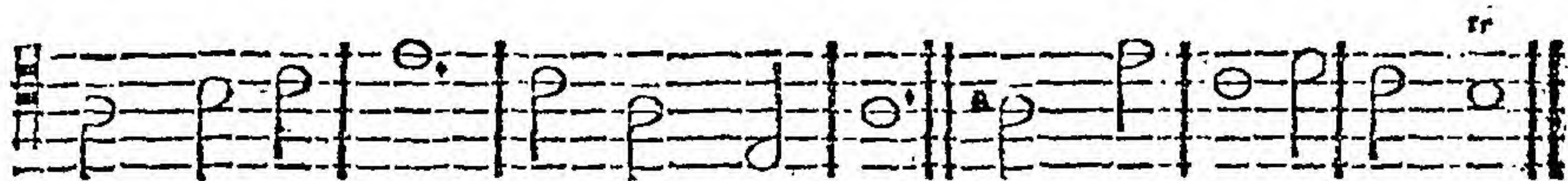
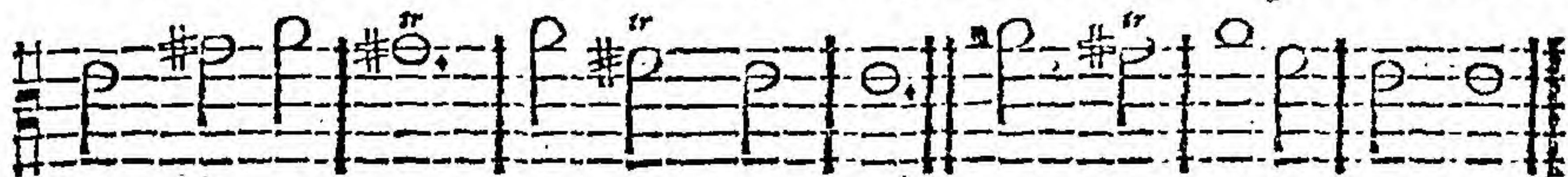
3 By me among the People, Lord, still praised shalt thou be ;
 And I among the heathen Folk, will Praises sing to thee.

Continued.

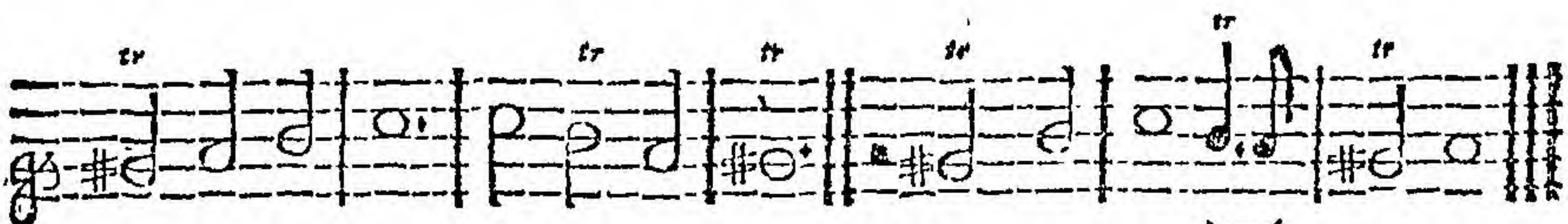
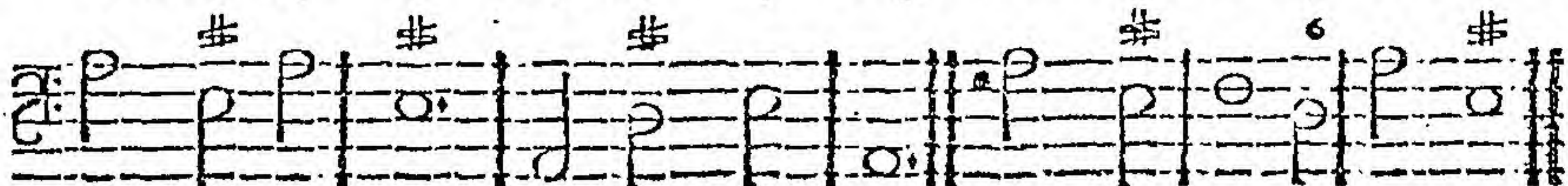
Continued.



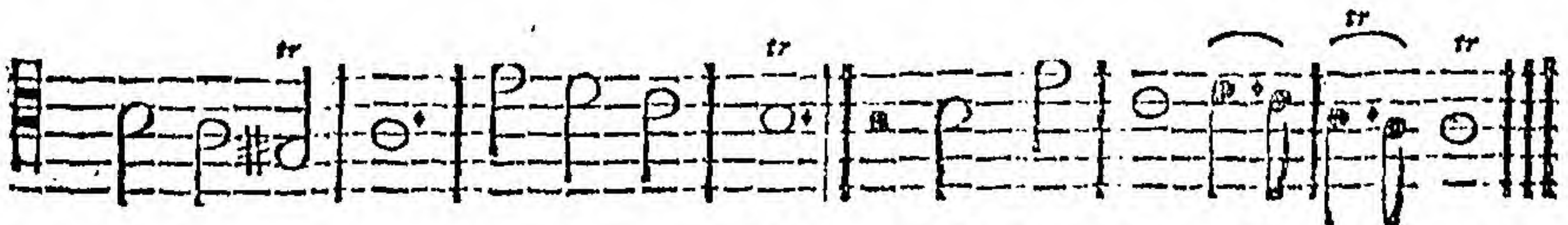
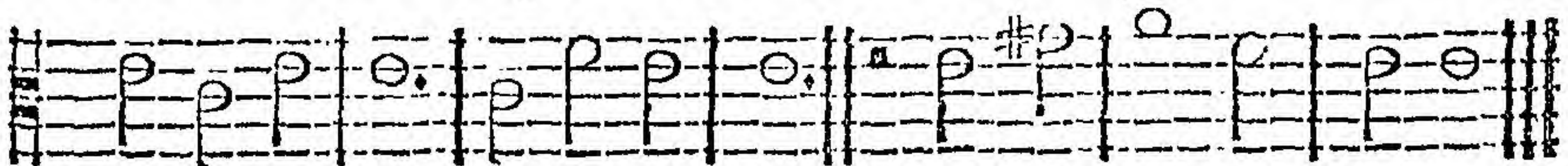
A-wake my Vi---ol, and my Harp, sweet Me-lo-dy to make:



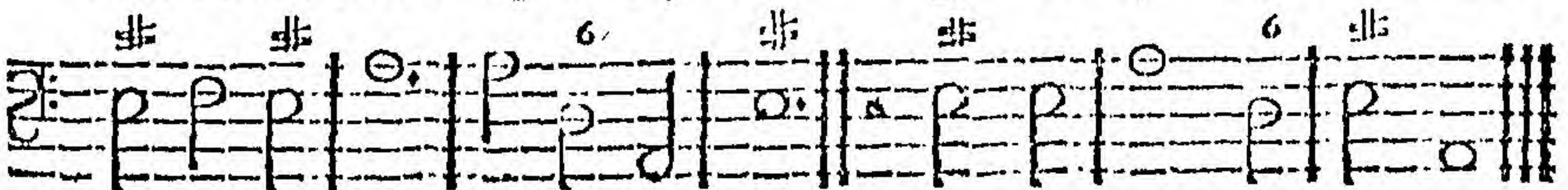
A-wake my Vi---ol, and my Harp, sweet Me-lo-dy to make:



And in the Morn--ing I my--self, right ear--ly will a--wake.



And in the Morn--ing I my--self, right ear--ly will a--wake.



4 Because thy Mercy doth ascend, above the Heav'ns most high ;
Also thy Truth doth reach the Clouds, within the lofty Sky.

P S A L M

P S A L M CXI. *Great-Warley Tune.**Tenor & Basses.*

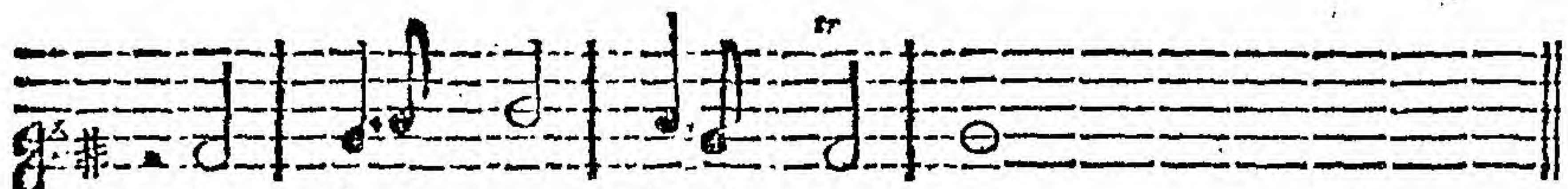
With Heart I do ac—cord,

*Treble & Contra.*

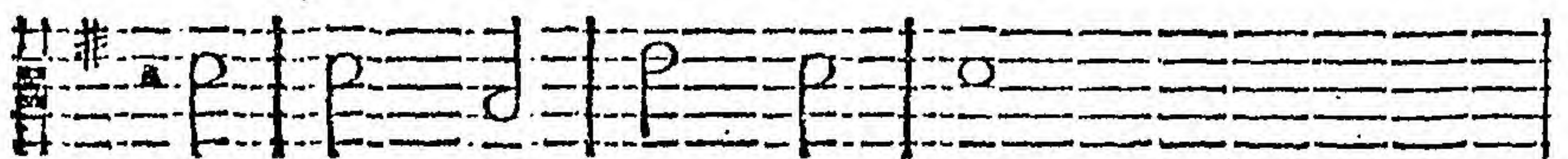
To praise and laud the Lord;



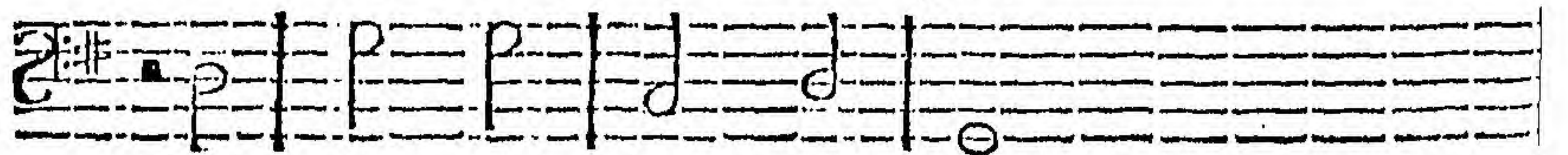
C H O R U S.



In Pre—sence of the Just;



In Pre—sence of the Just;



3 Such as do bear him love,
 A Portion far above,
 He hath up for them laid :

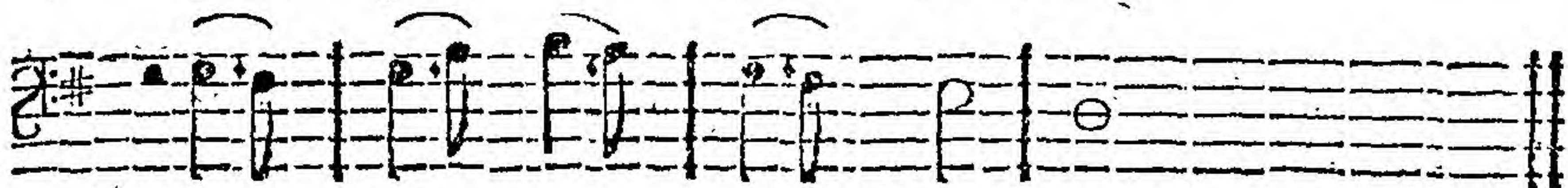
Continue

Continued.

Tenor & Bassus.



For great his Works are found,



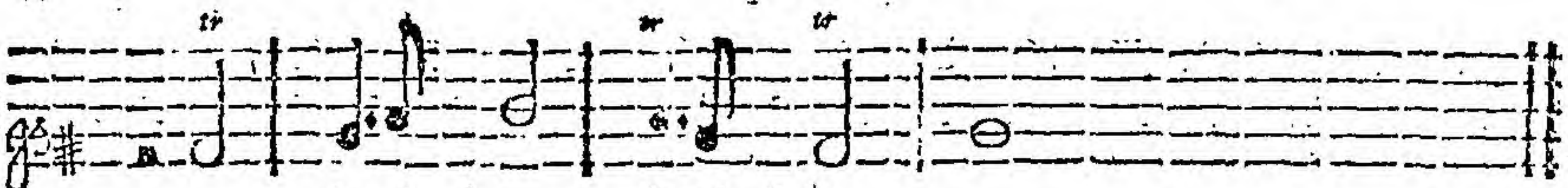
Treble & Contra.



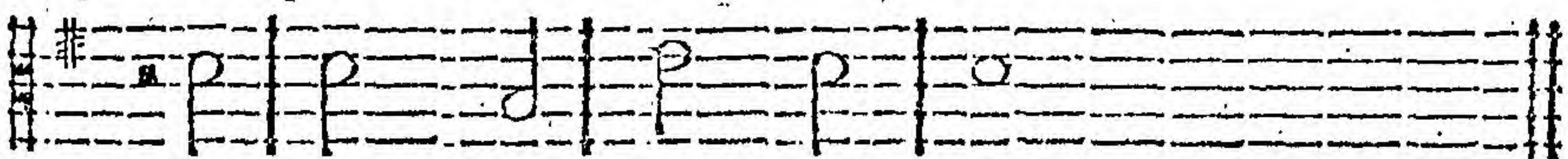
To search them such are bound,



C H O R U S.



As do him love and trust.



As do him love and trust.

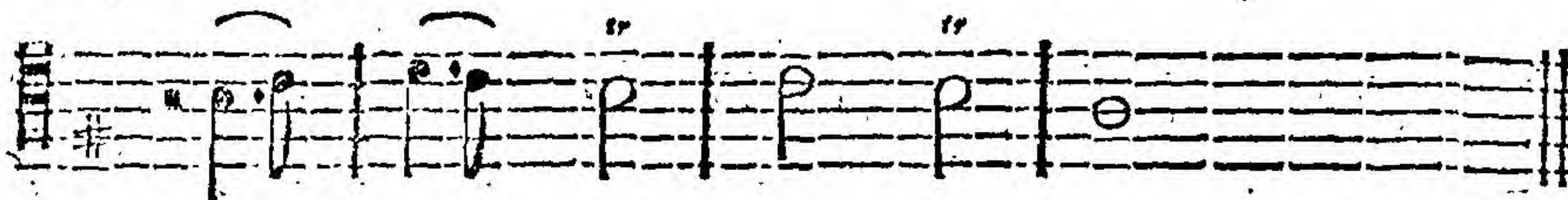


For this they shall well find,
He will have them in mind,
And keep them as he said.

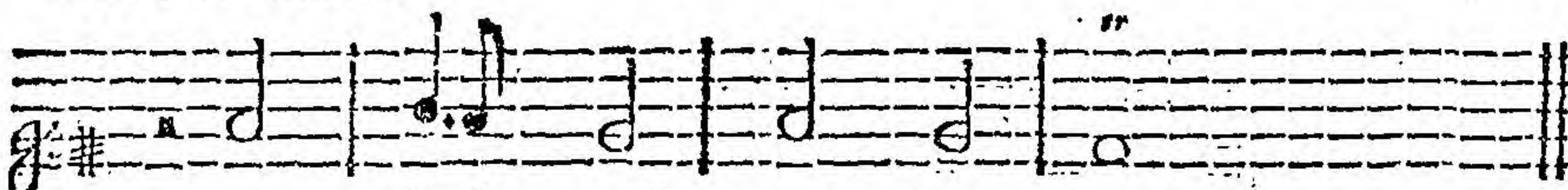
B b b

Continued.

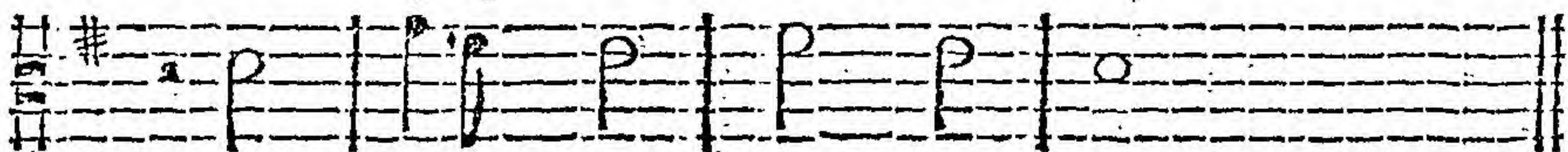
Continued.

Tenor & Basses.

His Works are glo—ri—ous,

*Treble & Contra.*

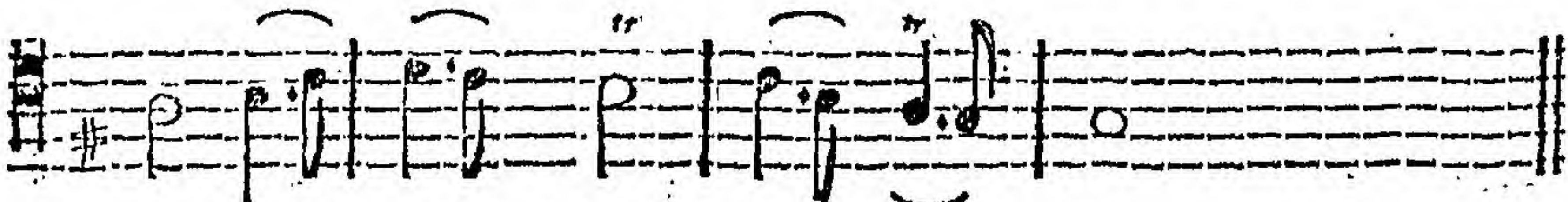
Al—so his Righte—ous—ness,



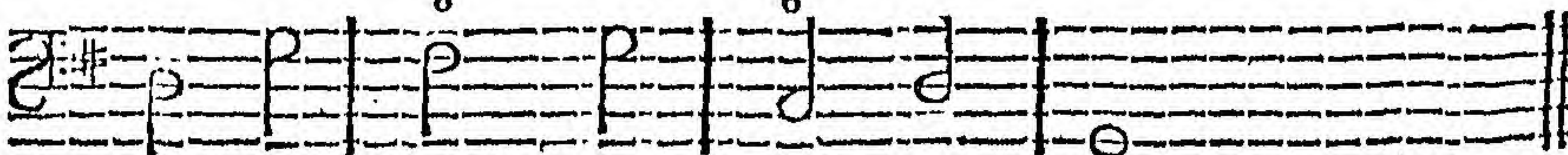
C H O R U S.



It doth en—dure for e—ver.



It doth en—dure for e—ver.

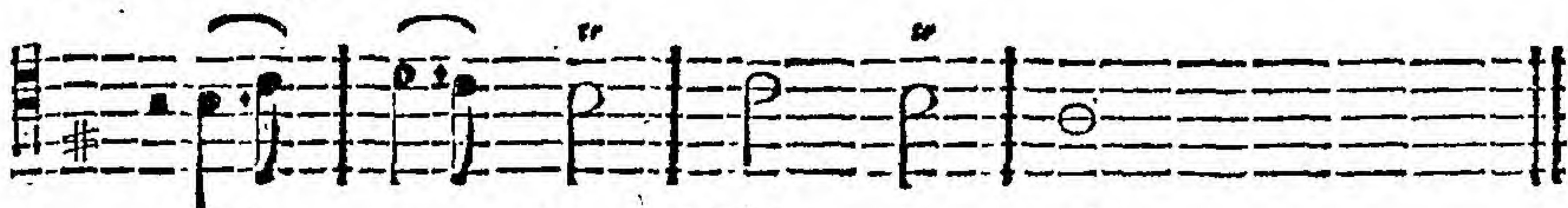


4 For he did not disdain,
 His Works, to shew them plain,
 By Light'ning and by Thunder.

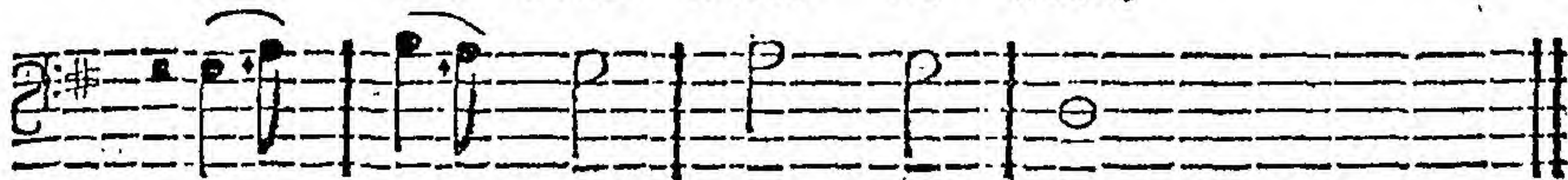
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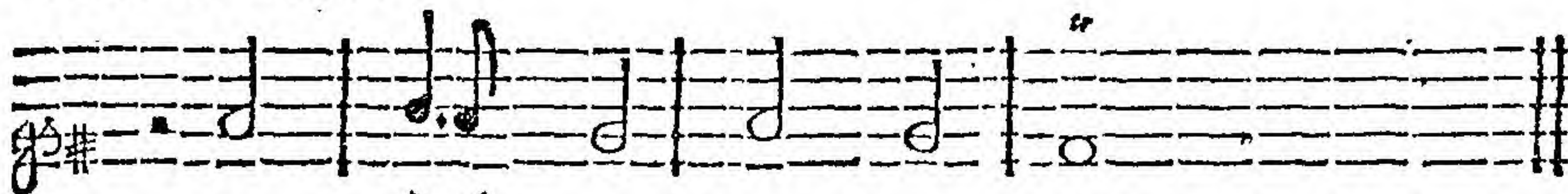
Tenor & Basses.



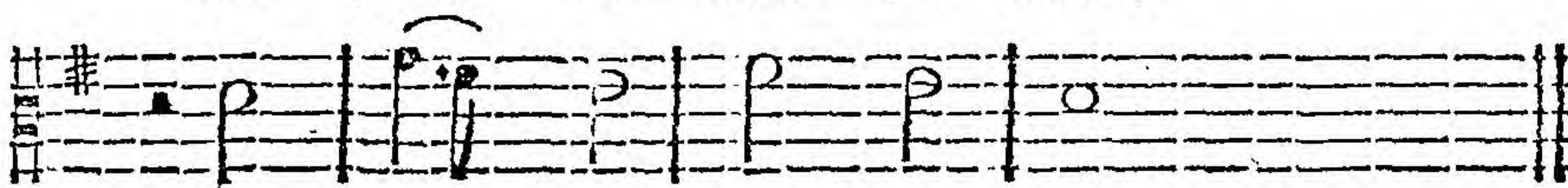
His won—d'rous Works he would,



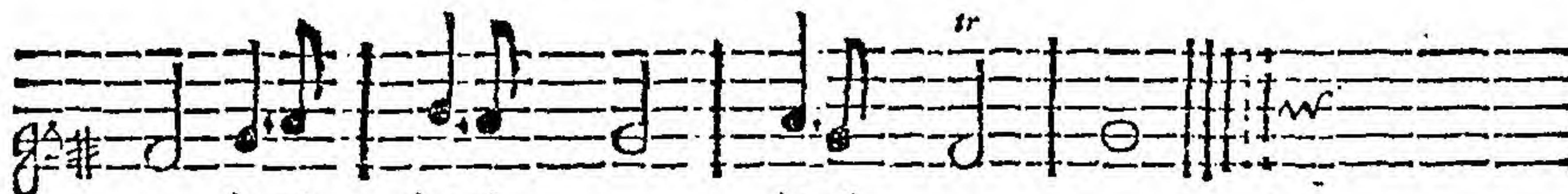
Treble & Contra.



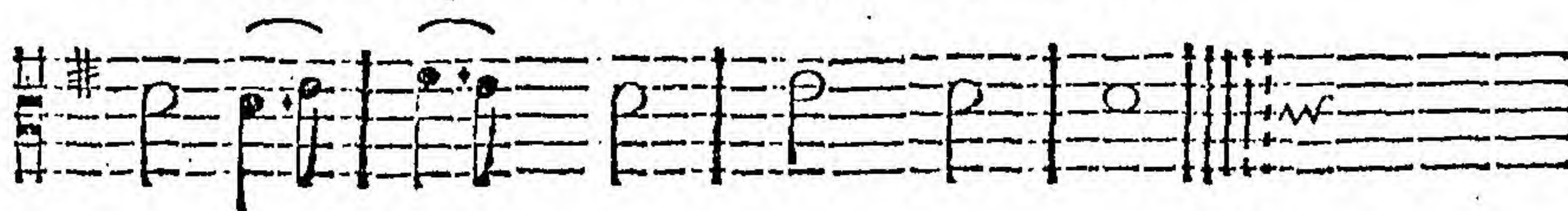
We still re—mem—ber should,



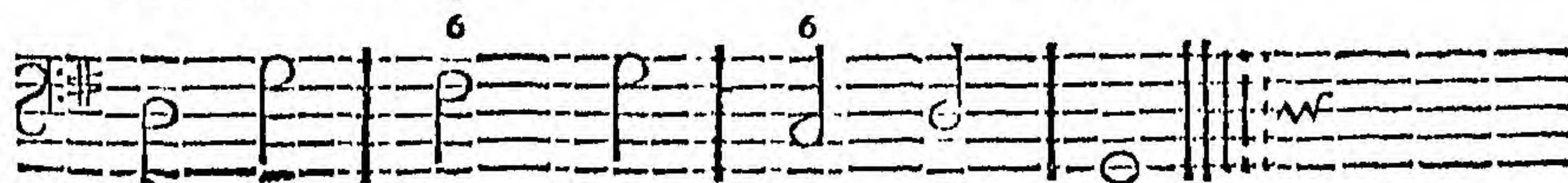
C H O R U S.



His Mer—cy fail—eth ne—ver.

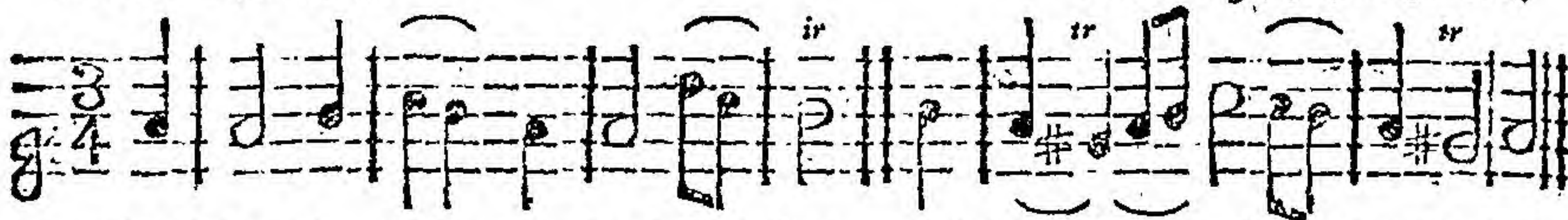


His Mer—cy fail—eth ne—ver.

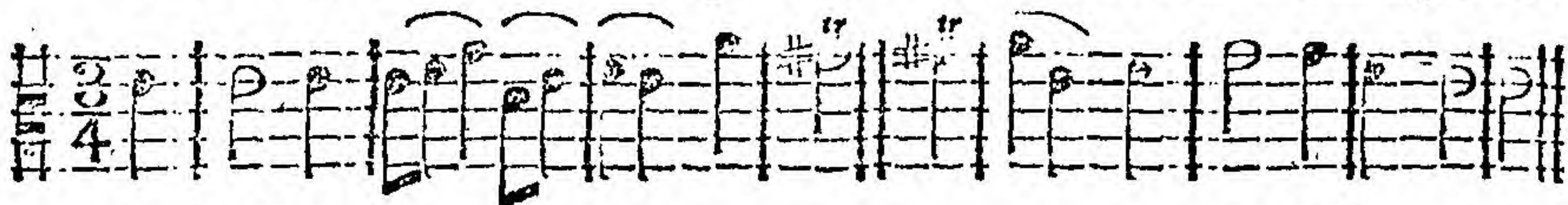
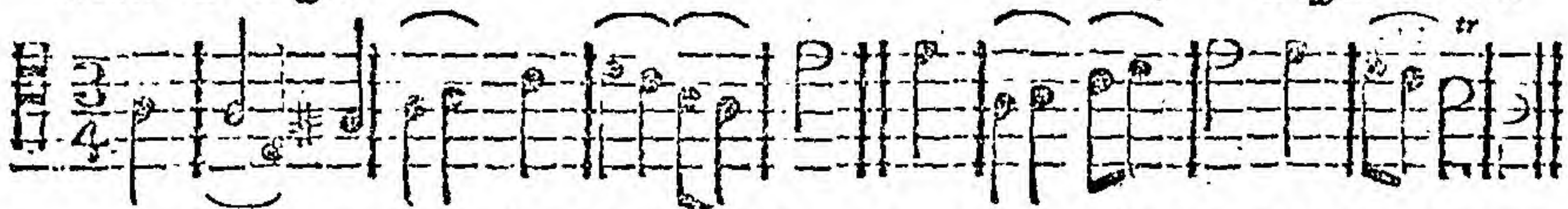


When he the Heathen's Land,
Did give into their Hand,
Where they beheld his Wonders.
B b b a

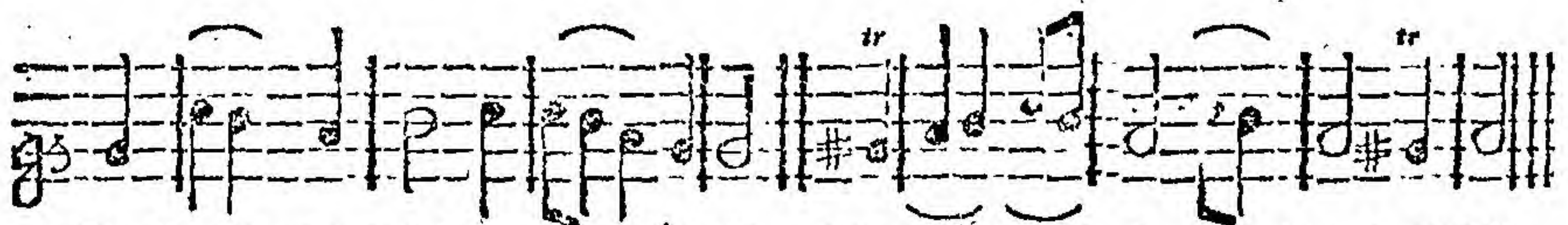
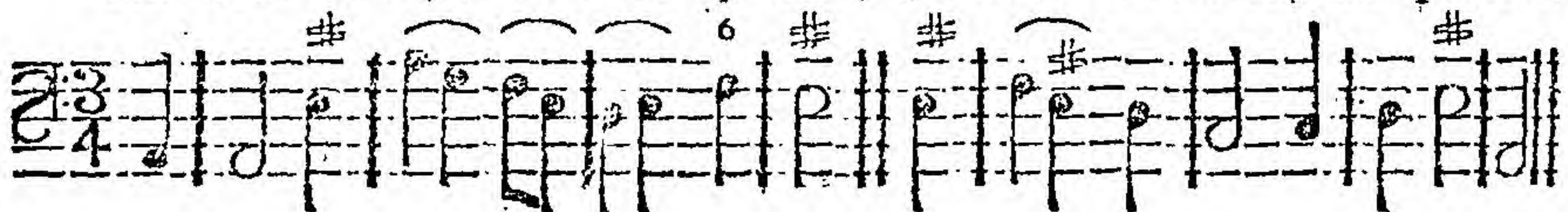
P S A L M

P S A L M CXII. *Selsoe Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th,*

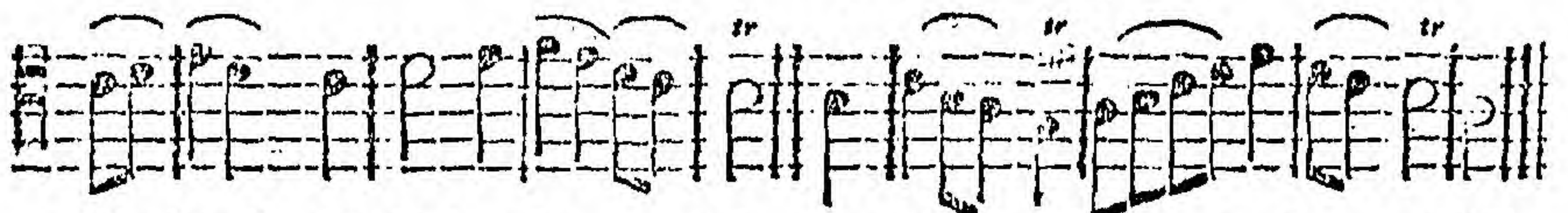
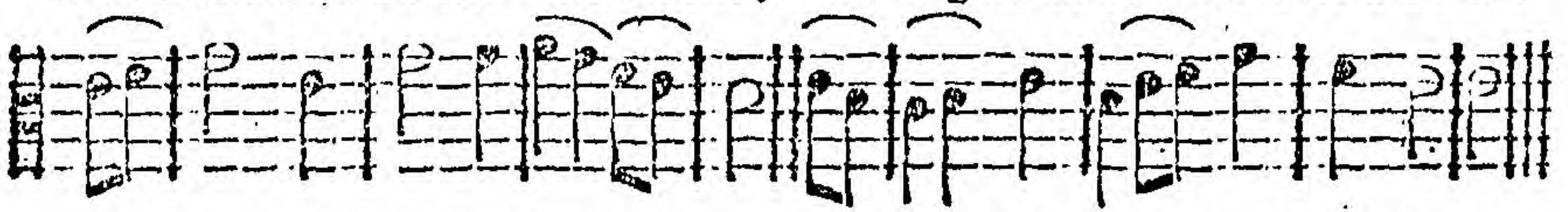
The Man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed;
His Seed on Earth God will up-rear, and blest such as from him proceed.

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus an 8th.*

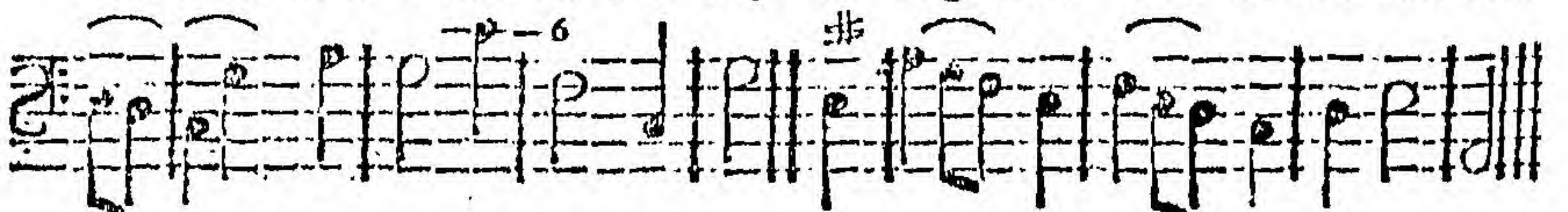
The Man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed;
His Seed on Earth God will up-rear, and blest such as from him proceed.



His House with Riches he will fill, his Righteousness endure shall still.



His House with Riches he will fill, his Righteousness endure shall still.

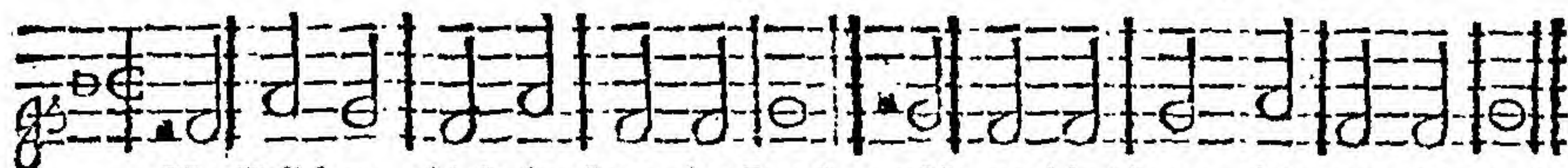


2 Unto the Righteous doth arise, in Trouble, Joy; in Darkness, Light:
Compassion great is in his Eyes, and Mercy always in his Sight;
Yea, Pity moveth him to lend, he doth with Judgment Things expend.

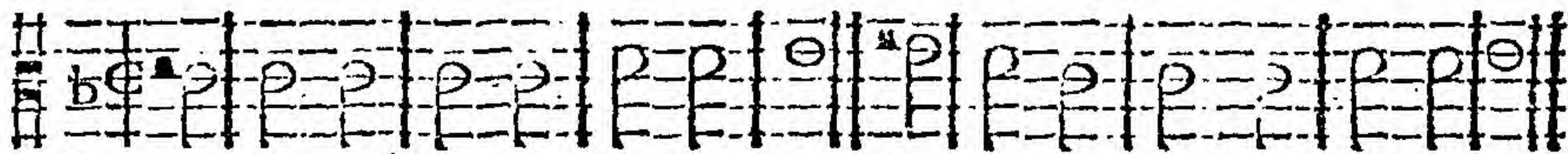
P S A L M CXIII. *Proper Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

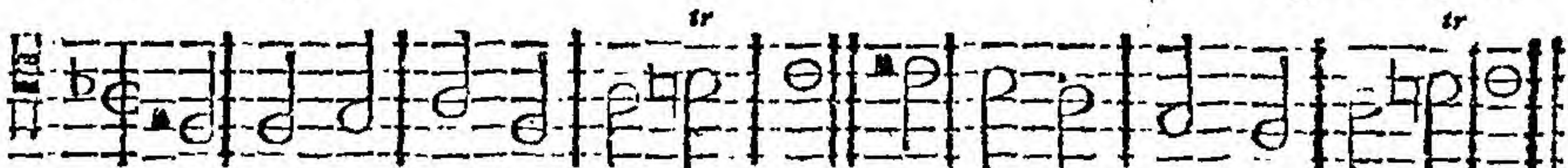


Ye Children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his Name with one accord;

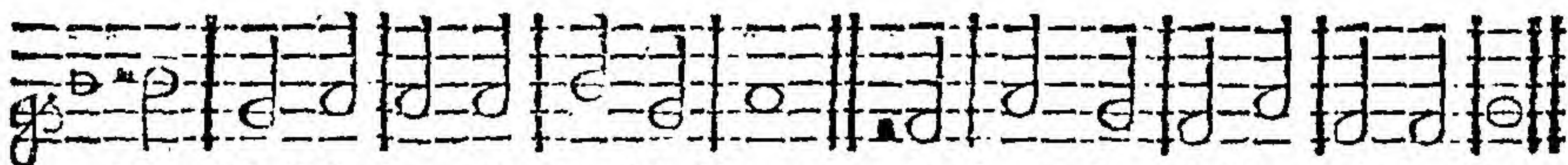
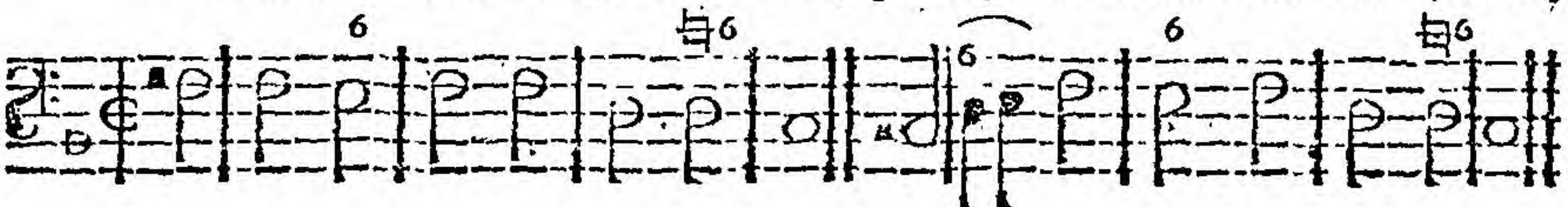


Tenor & Bassus.

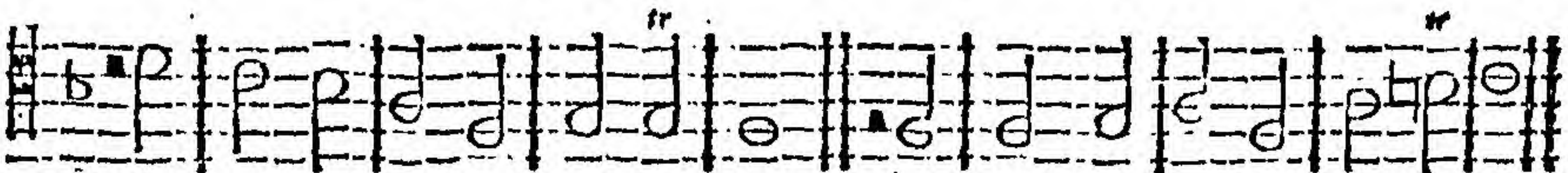
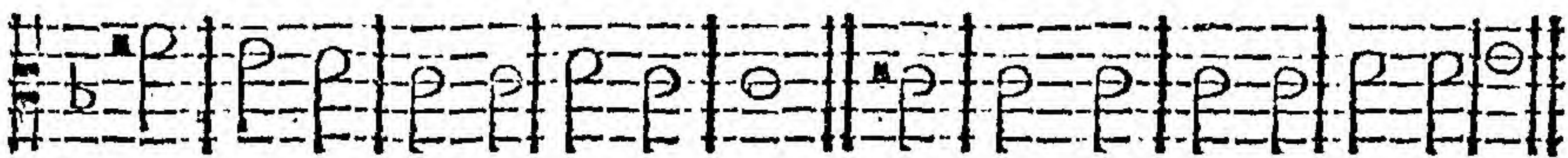
Bassus Unison.



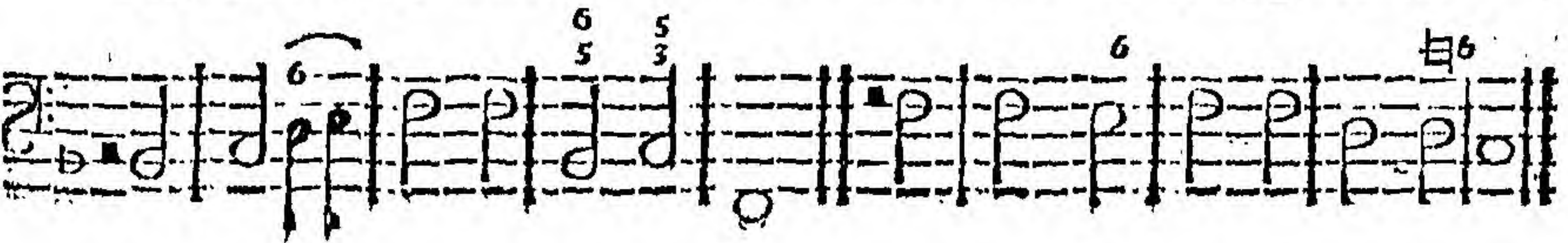
Ye Children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his Name with one accord;



Yea, blessed be always his Name: who from the ri-sing of the Sun,

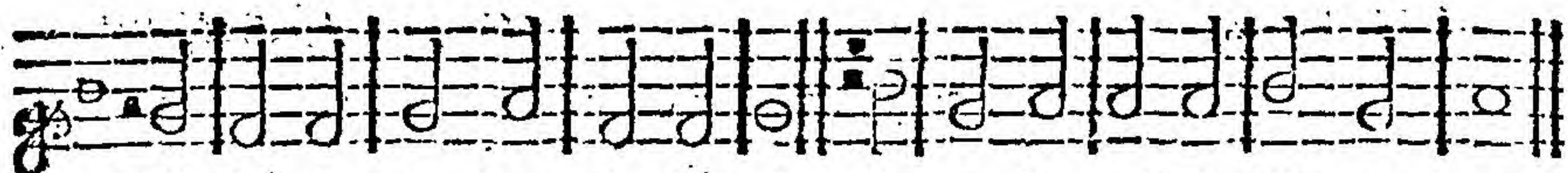


Yea, blessed be al-ways his Name: who from the ri-sing of the Sun,

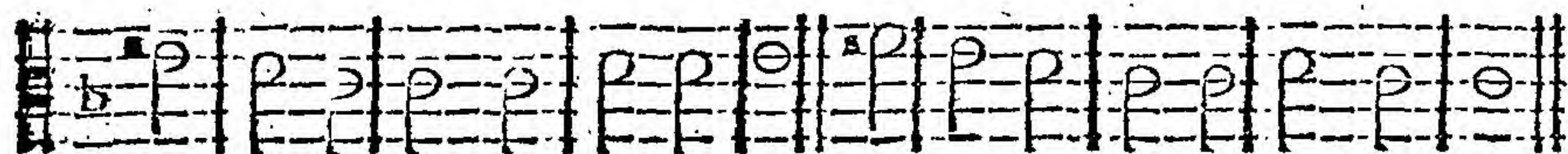


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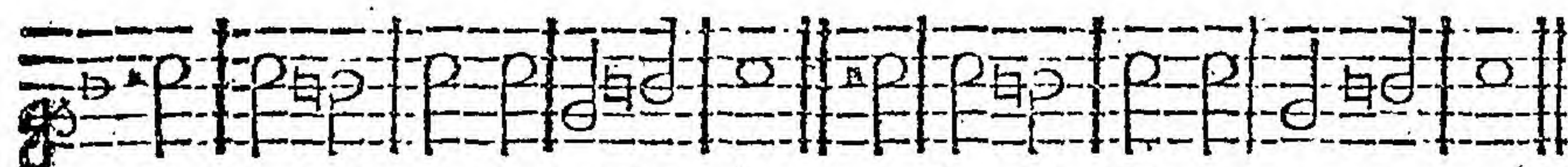
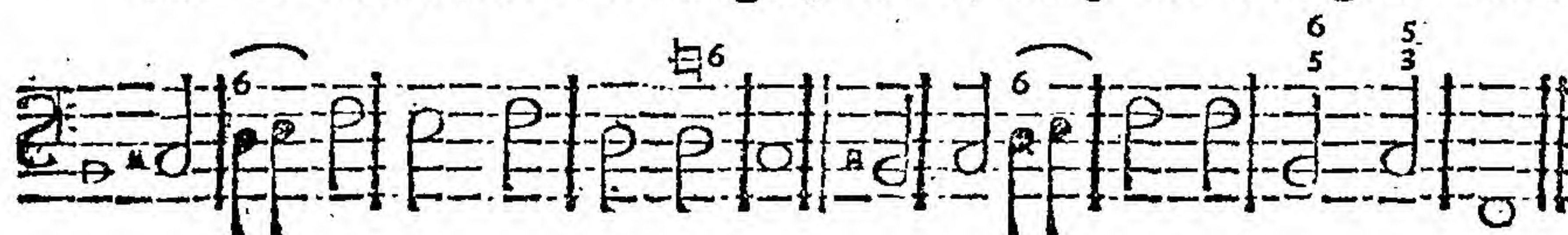
Continued.



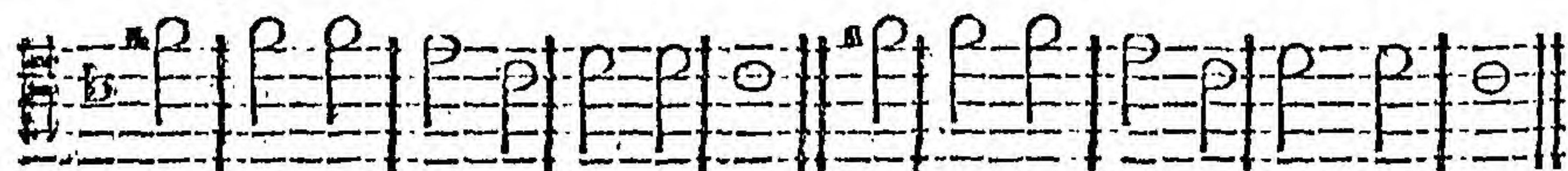
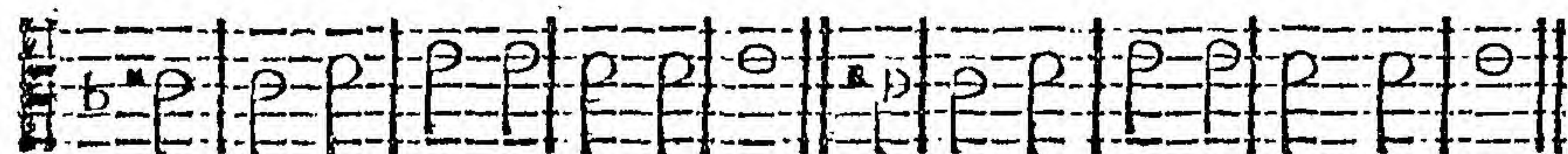
Till it re-turn where it be-gun, is to be praised with great Fame.



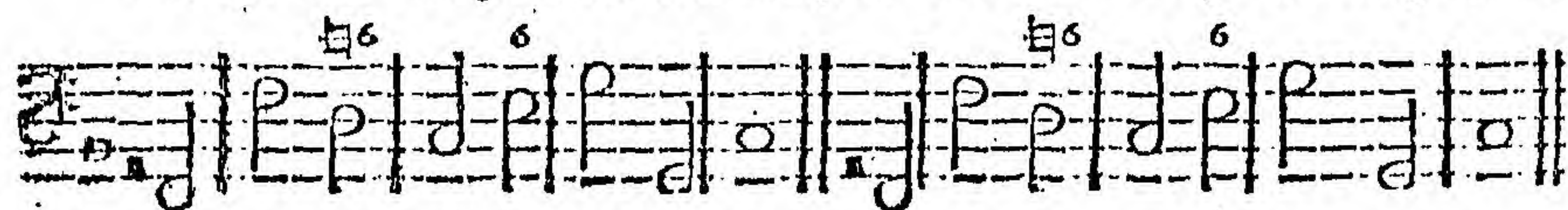
Till it return where it be-gun, is to be praised with great Fame.



The Lord all People doth surmount, as for his Glo-ry we may count,

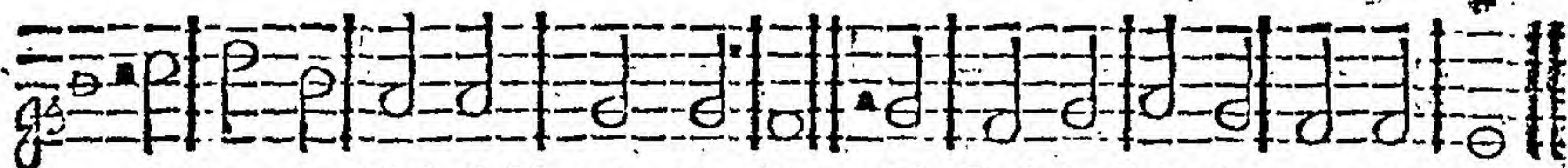


The Lord all People doth surmount, as for his Glo-ry we may count,

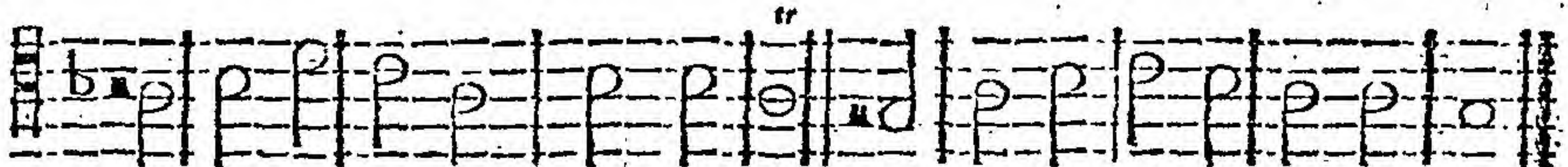
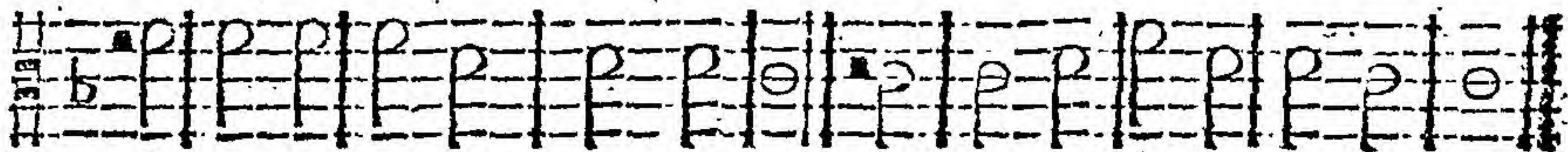


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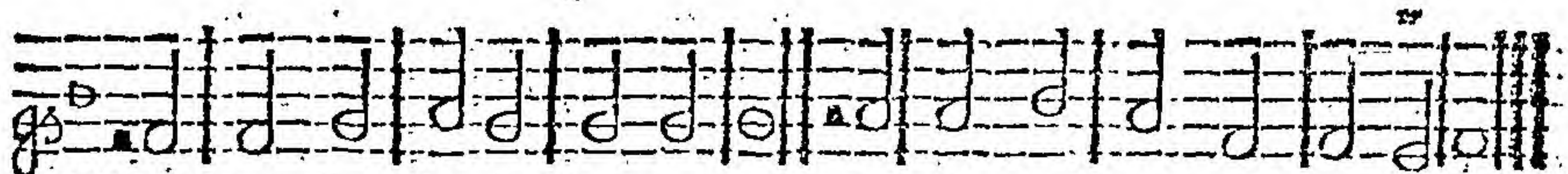
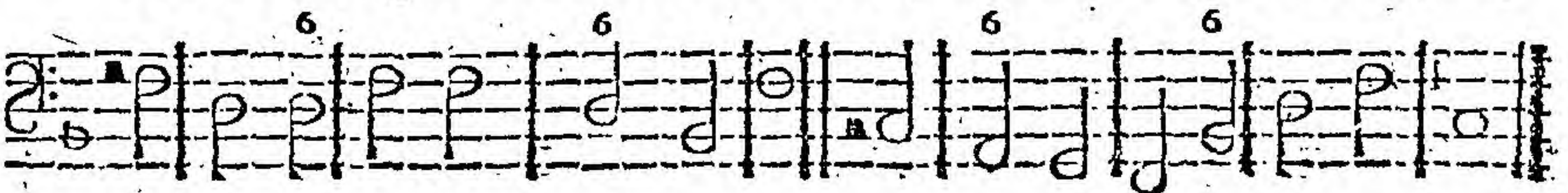
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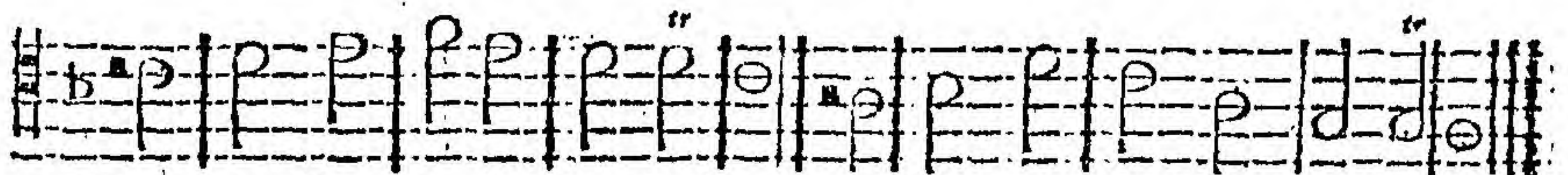
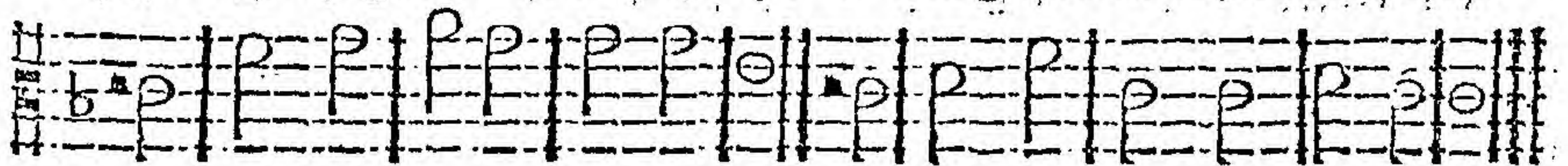
A-bove the highest Heav'ns to be ; with God the Ld who can compare,



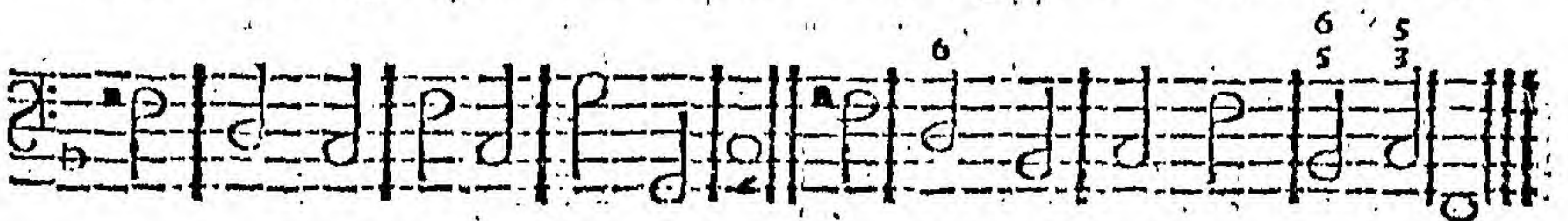
A-bove the highest Heav'ns to be ; with God the Ld who can compare,



Whose Dwellings in the Heavens are ? of such great Pow'r and Force is he.

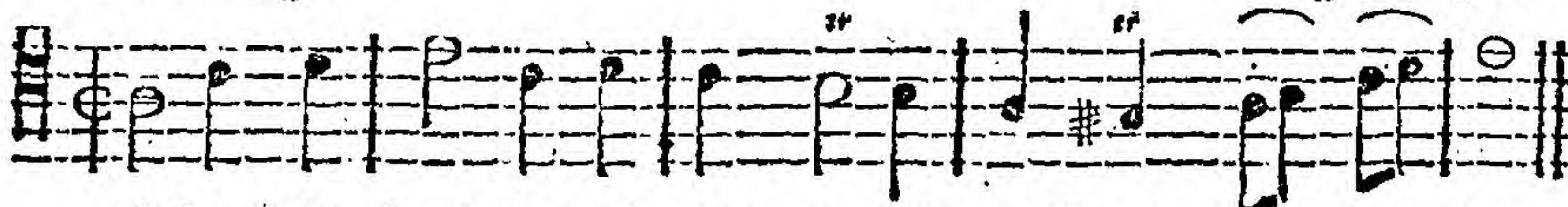


Whose Dwellings in the Heav'ns are ? of such great Pow'r and Force is he.

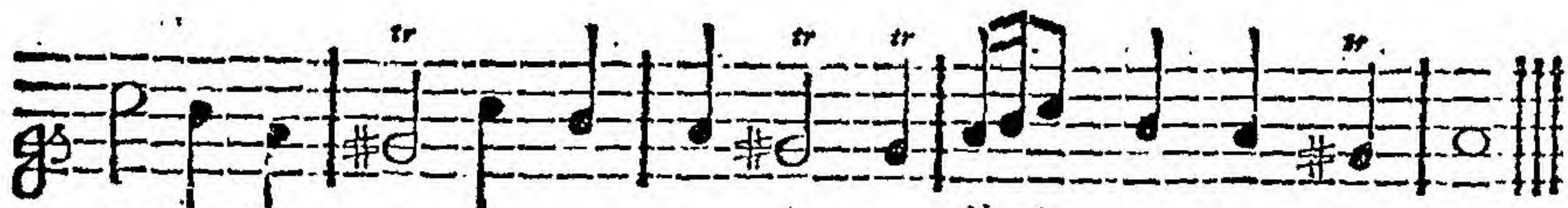
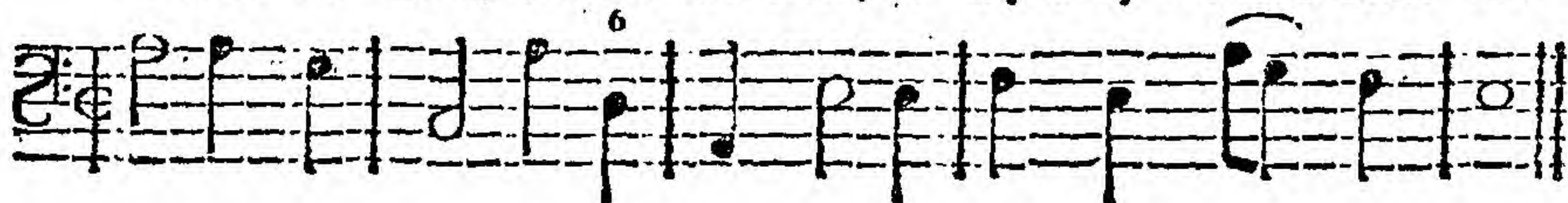


P S A L M . CXVI. *Wendover Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

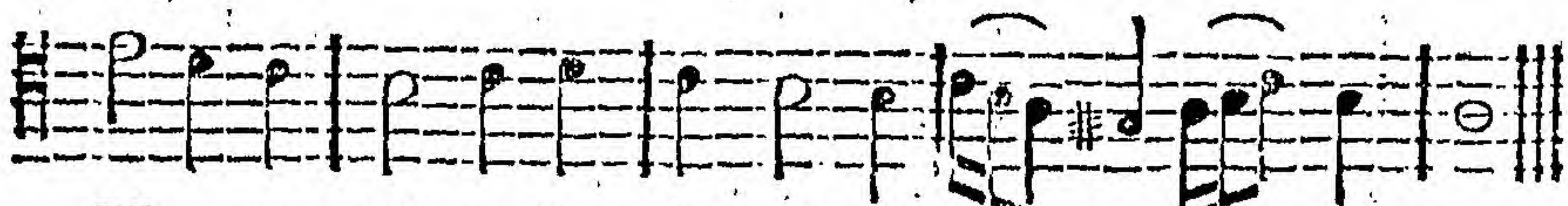
I love the Lord, because the Voice of my Pray'r heard hath he:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unifors.*

I love the Lord, because the Voice of my Pray'r heard hath he:



I'll e-ver call on him, be-cause he bow'd his Ear to me.



I'll e-ver call on him, be-cause he bow'd his Ear to me.

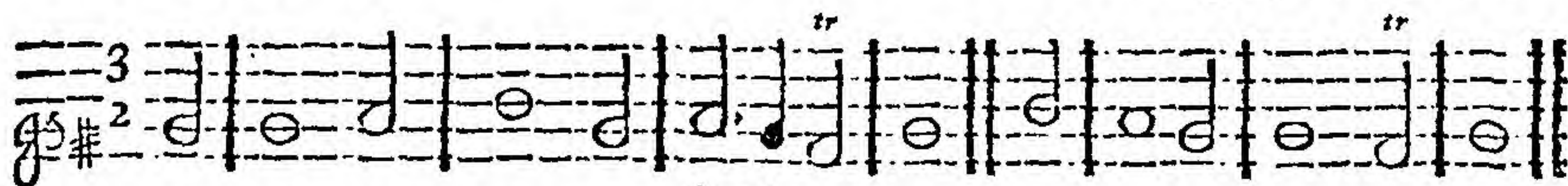


- 2 Ev'n when the Snares of cruel Death, about beset me round :
When Pains of Hell me caught, and when I Woe and Sorrow found.
- 3 Upon the Name of God the Lord, then did I call and say :
Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
- 4 The Lord is very merciful, and just he is also :
And in our God, Compassion doth, most plentifully flow.

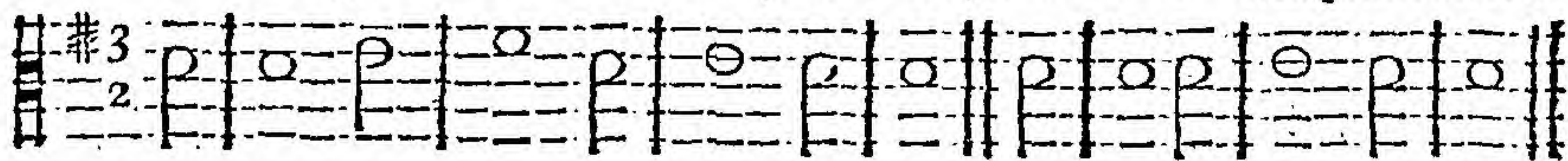
P S A L M CXVIII. Verses 19, 20, 21, 22. Shenfield Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

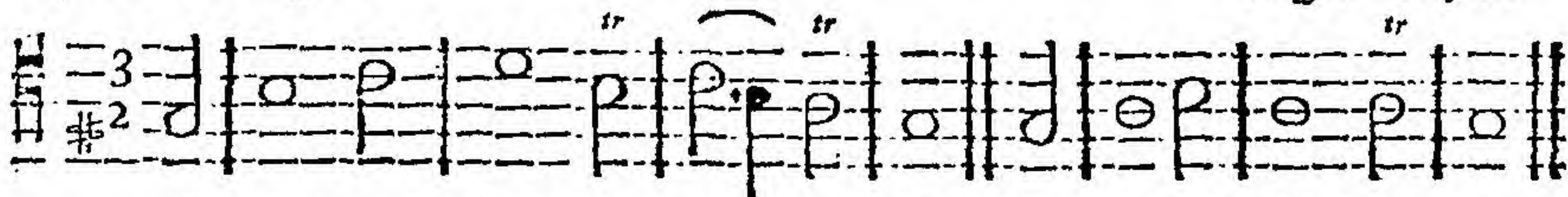


I will give Thanks to thee, O Lord, and e-ver will praise thee :

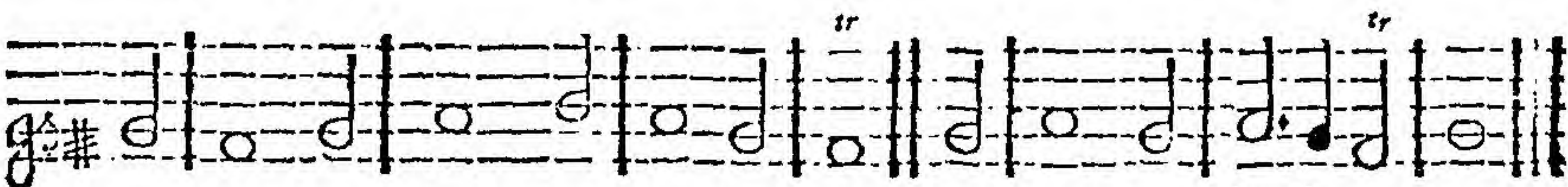
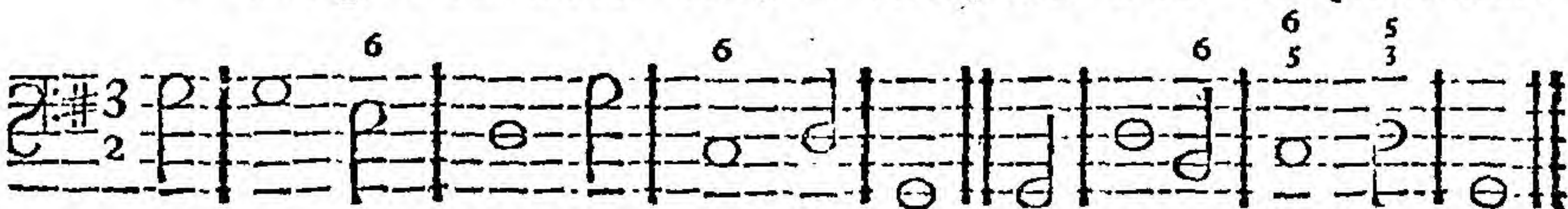


Tenor & Bassus.

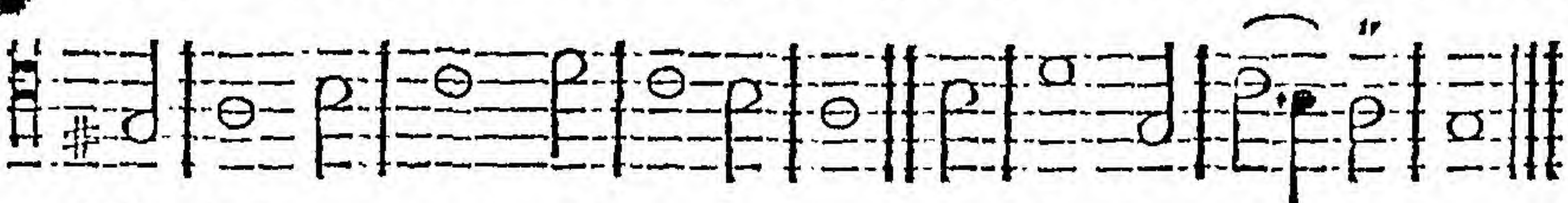
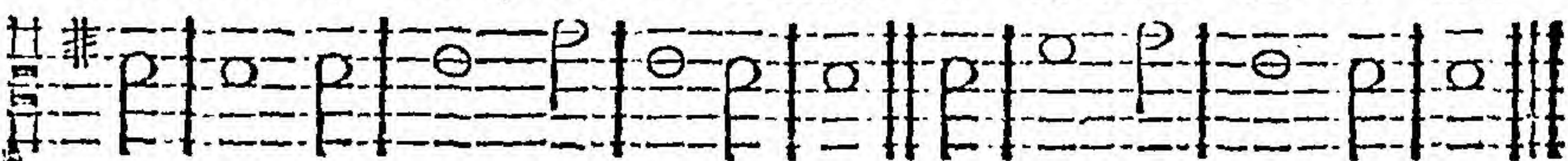
Bassus Unifon.



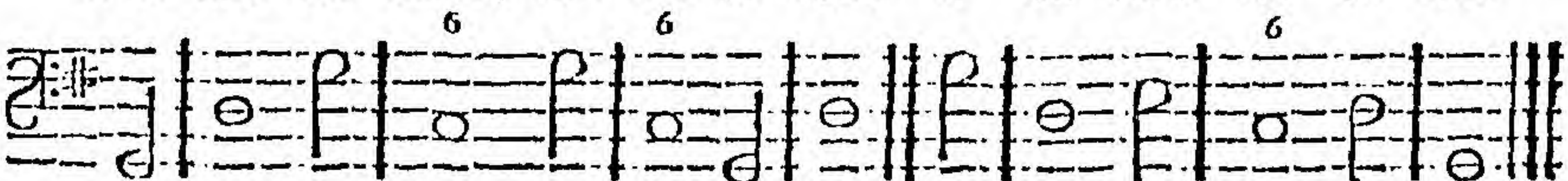
I will give Thanks to thee, O Lord, and e-ver will praise thee :



Who hast me heard, and art be-come a Sa-viour un—to me.



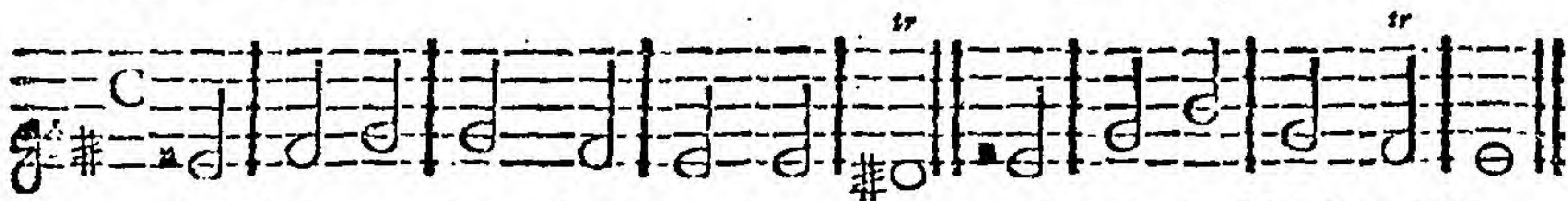
Who hast me heard, and art be-come a Sa--viour un—to me.



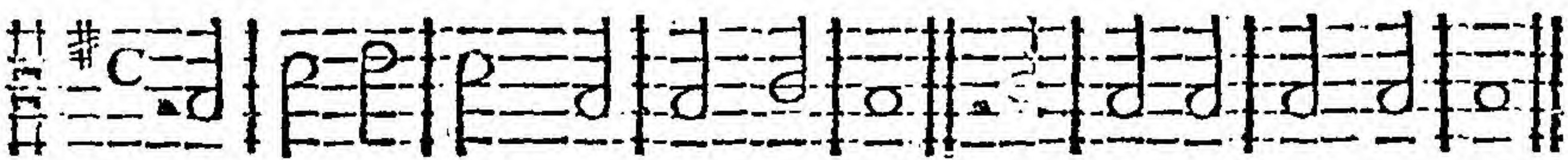
20 The Stone which formerly among the Builders was refus'd,
Is now become the Corner Stone, and chiefly to be us'd.

21 This was the mighty Work of God, it was the Lord's own Fact :
And it is wond'rous to behold that great and noble Act.

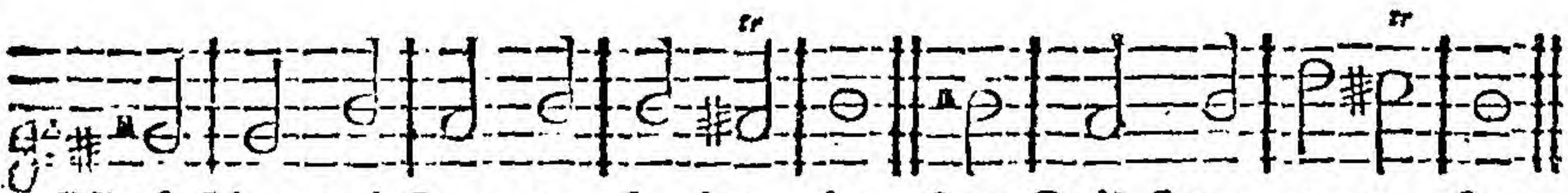
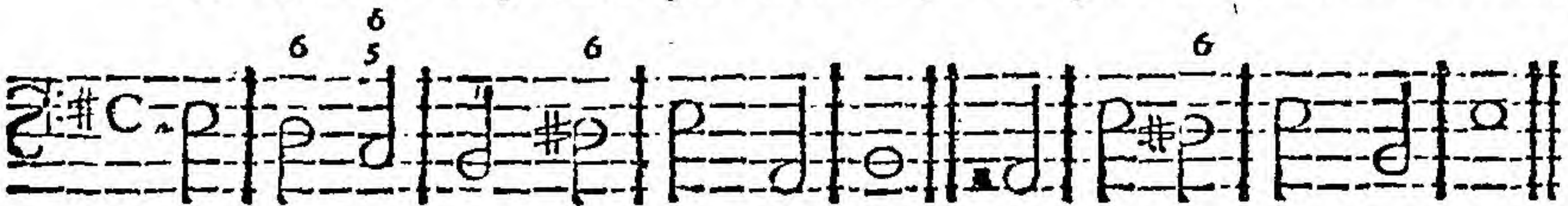
22 This is a joyful Day indeed, which God himself hath wrought ;
Let us be glad and joy therein, in Heart, in Mind, and Thought.

P S A L M CXIX. *Proper Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

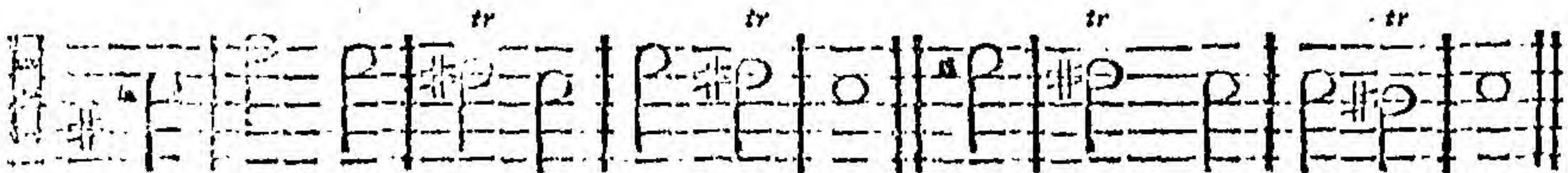
Bles- sed are they that per-fect are, and pure in Mind and Heart;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

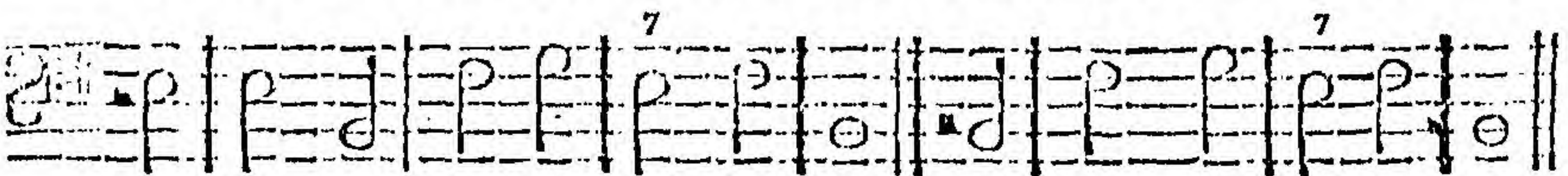
Bles- sed are they that per-fect are, and pure in Mind and Heart;



Whose Lives and Con-ver-sa-tions do, from God's Laws ne-ver start.



Whose Lives and Con-ver-sa-tions do, from God's Laws ne-ver start.



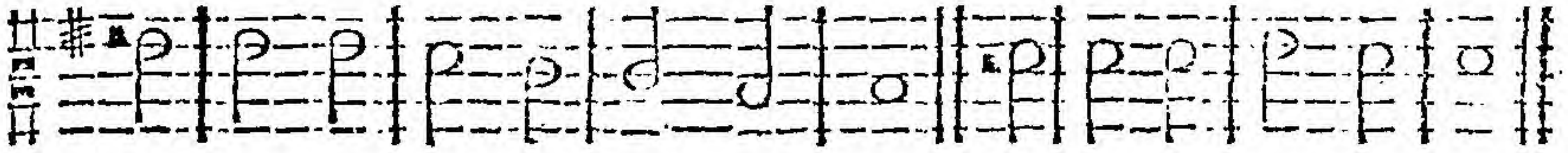
3 Doubtless such Men go not astray, nor do a wicked Thing;
 But steadfastly walk in his Way, without any wand'ring.

Continued.

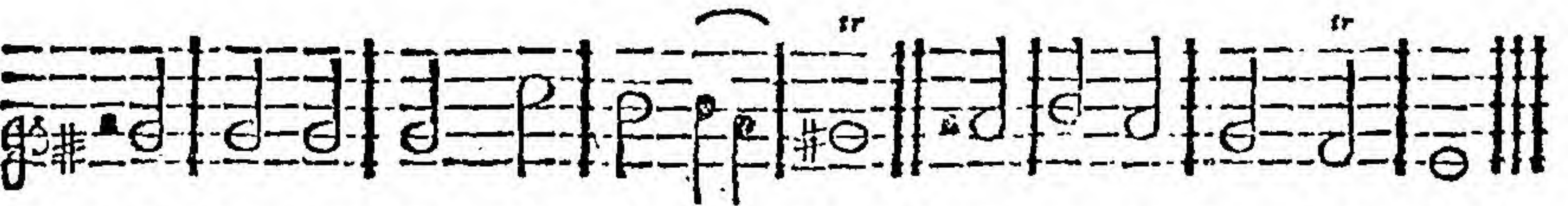
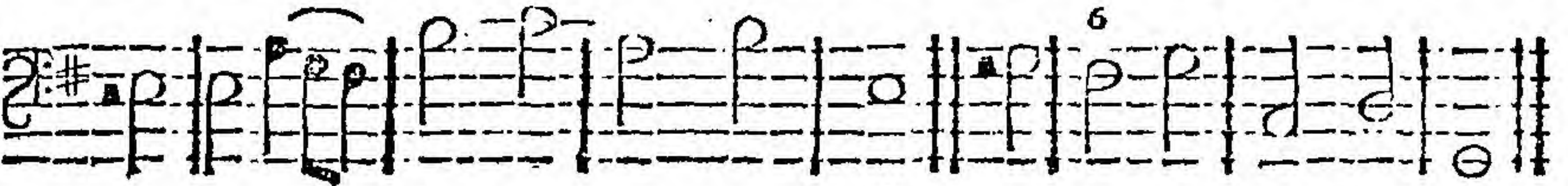
Continued.



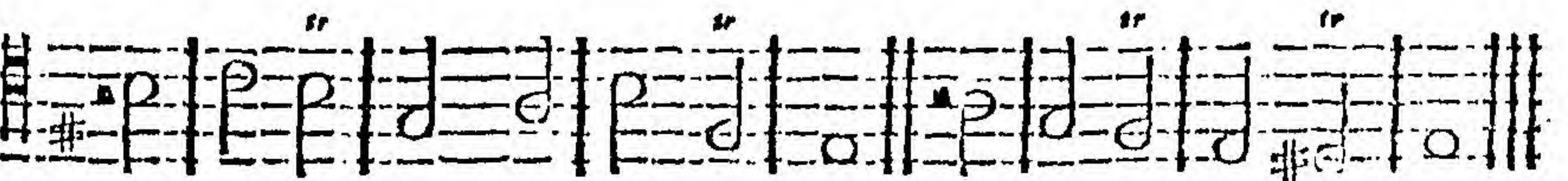
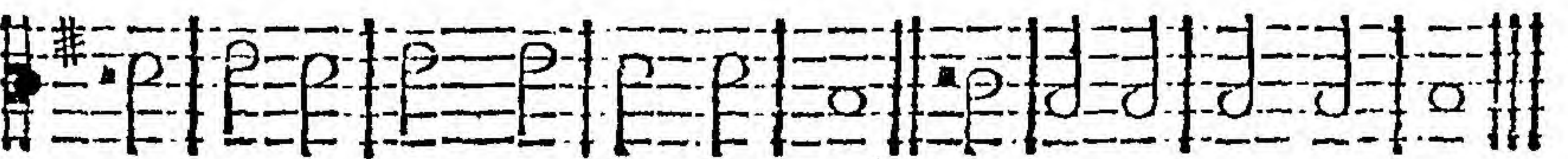
Blef--sed are they that give them--selves his Statutes to ob--serve,



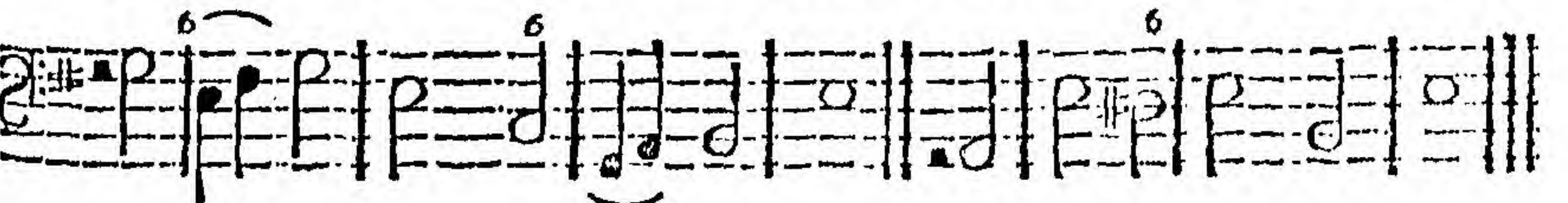
Blef--sed are they that give them--selves his Statutes to ob--serve,



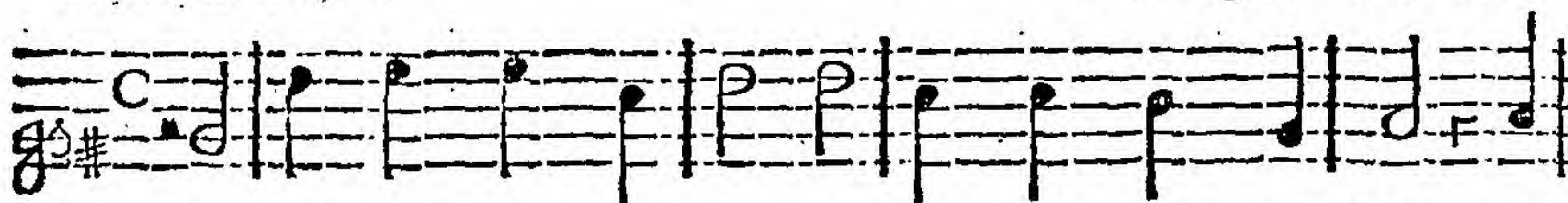
Seek--ing the Lord with all their Heart, and ne--ver from him swerve.



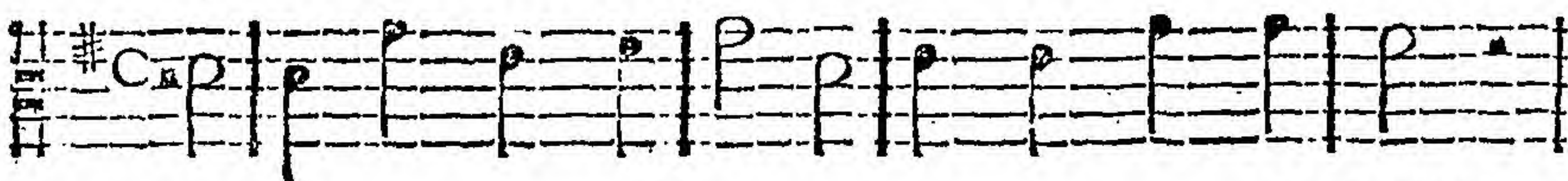
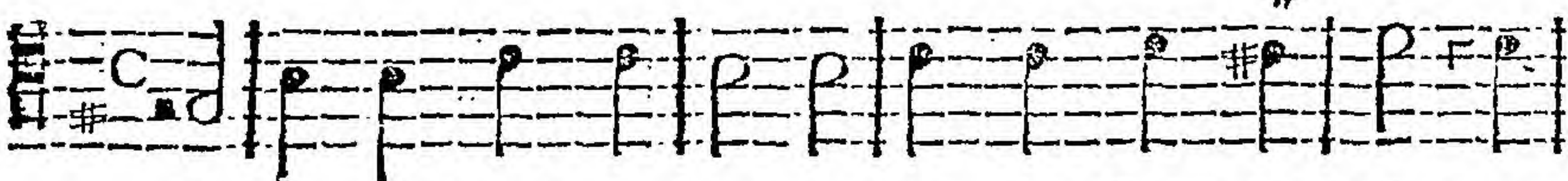
Seek--ing the Lord with all their Heart, and ne--ver from him swerve.



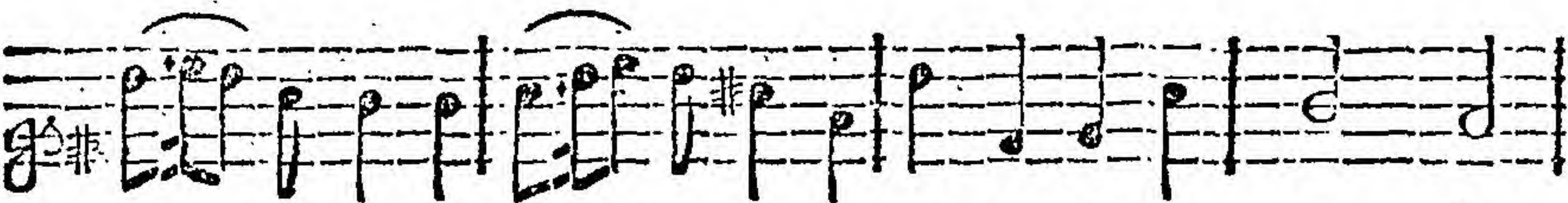
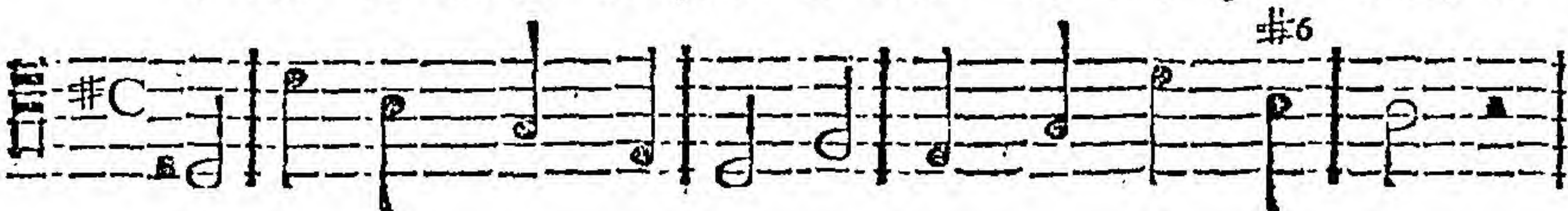
4 'Tis thy Commandment and thy Will, that, with attentive Heed,
Thy Precepts, which are most divine, we learn and keep indeed.

P S A L M CXXII. *Croydon Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

I did in Heart re-joice to hear the Peo—ples Voice, in

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

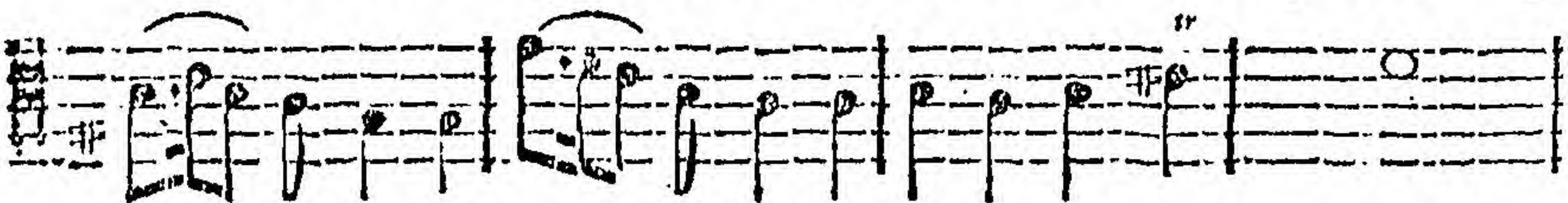
I did in Heart re-joice to hear the Peo—ples Voice, in



of—fer—ing so wil—ling—ly, in of—fer—ing so wil—ling,



in of—fer—ing so wil—ling—ly, in of—fer—ing so wil—ling,



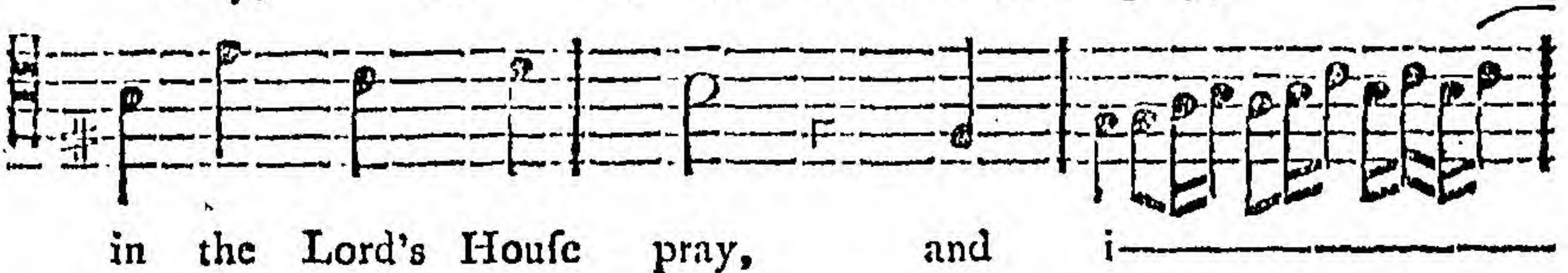
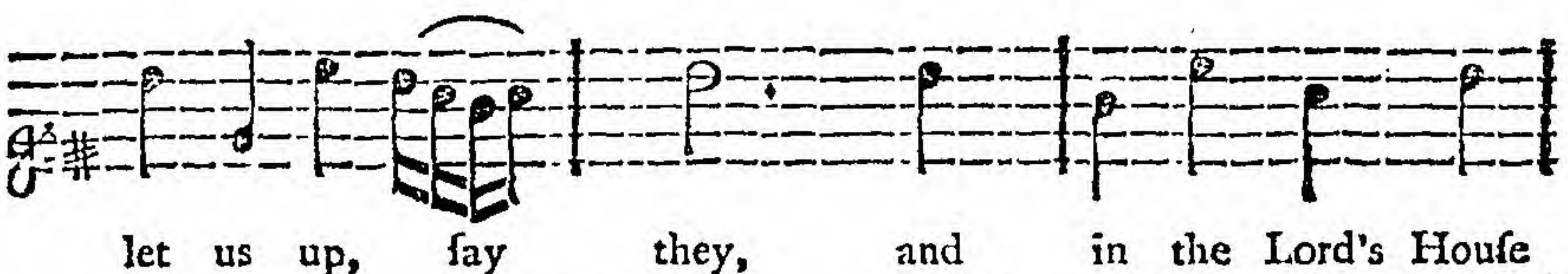
of—fer—ing so wil—ling—ly, in of—fer—ing so wil—



in of—fer—ing so wil—ling—ly, in of—fer—ing so wil—ling,

Continued.

Continued.



Continued.

Continued.



pray, the Lord's House pray : Thus spake, thus spake, thus spa-



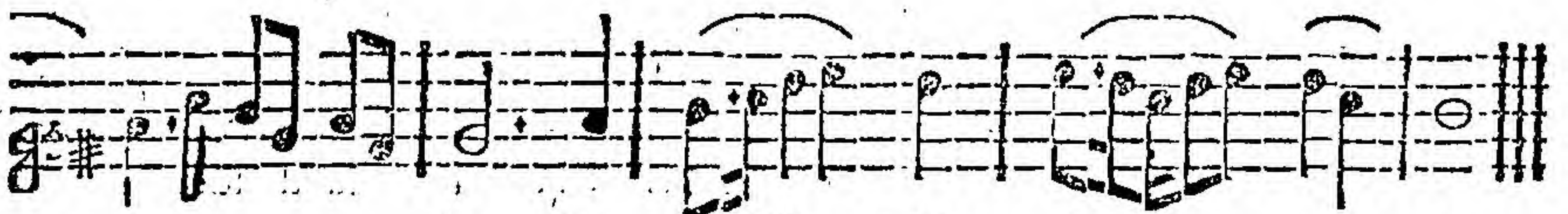
in the Lord's House pray :



—n the Lord's House pray : Thus spa—ke, thus



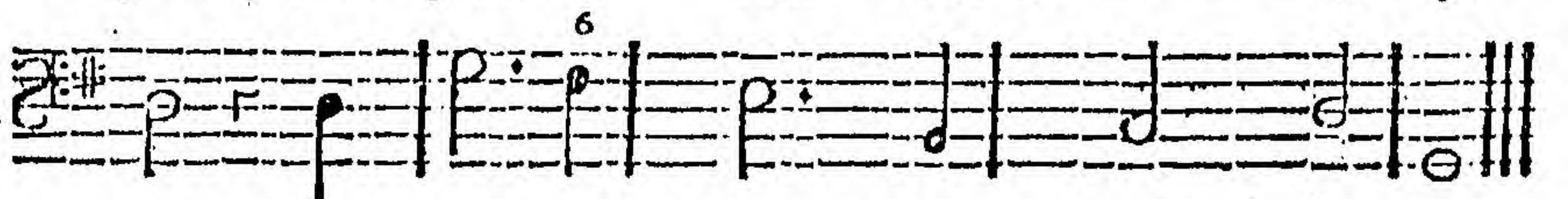
in the Lord's House pray :



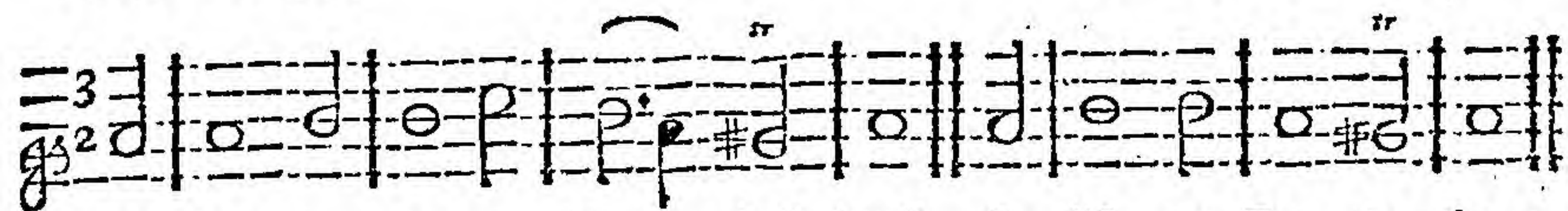
ke the Folk with A—mi—ty.



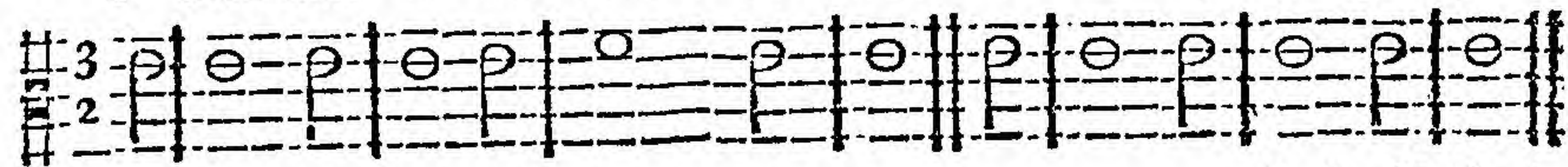
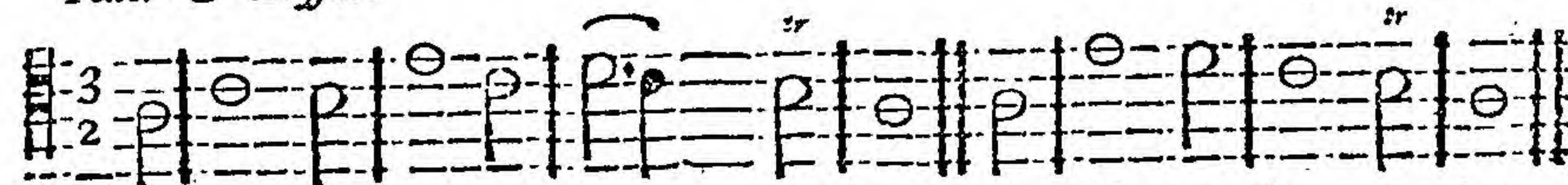
spake, thus spake the Folk with A—mi—ty,



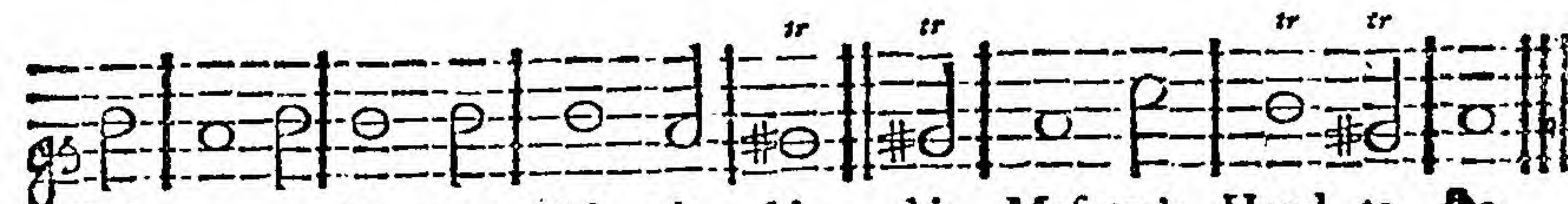
2 Our Feet that wander'd wide, shall in thy Gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair ;
Which art so seemly set, much like a City neat,
Whither the People do repair.

P S A L M CXXIII. *Litchfield Tune.**Treble & Contrâ.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

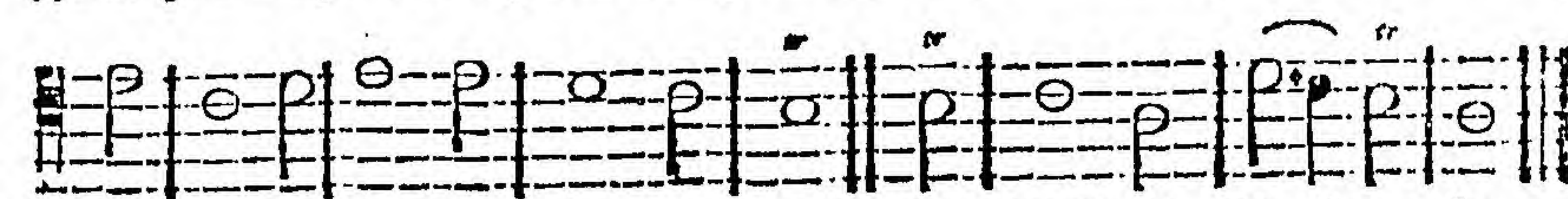
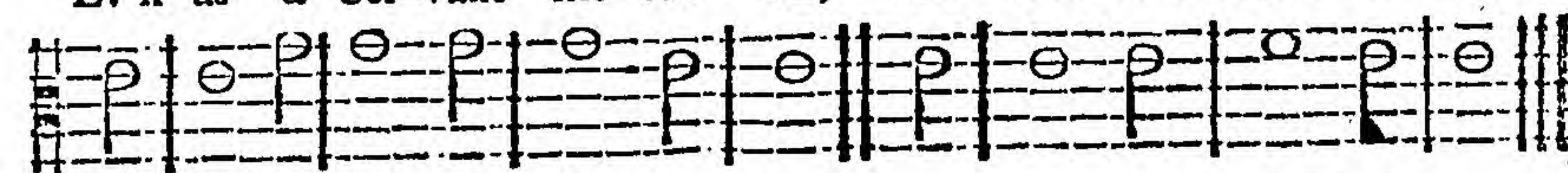
O thou that in the Heav'ns dost dwell, I lift my Eyes to thee:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

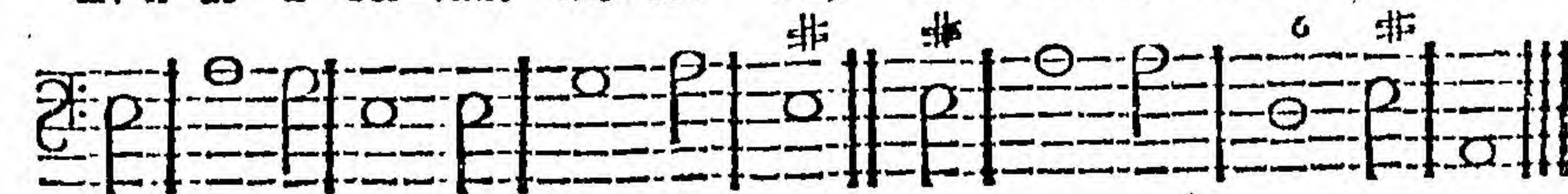
O thou that in the Heav'ns dost dwell, I lift my Eyes to thee;



Ev'n as a Ser-vant lift-eth his, his Mas-ter's Hand to see.



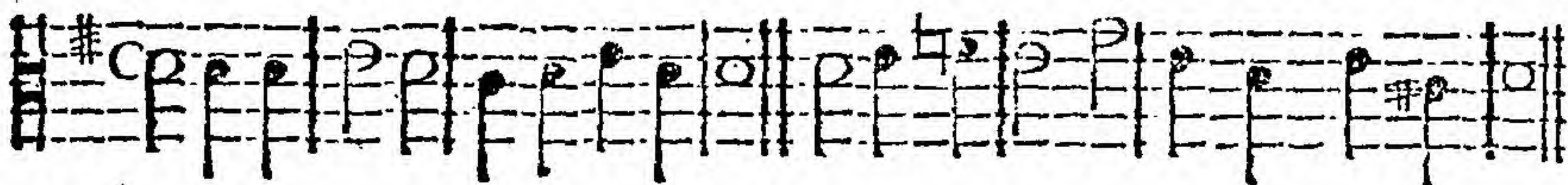
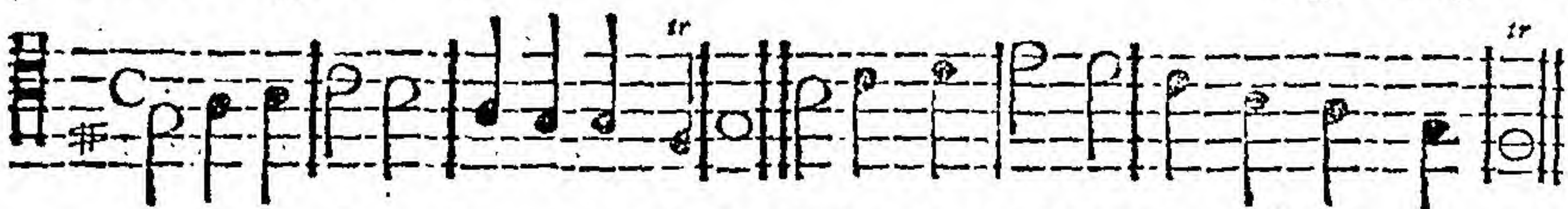
Ev'n as a Ser-vant lift-eth his, his Mas-ter's Hand to see.



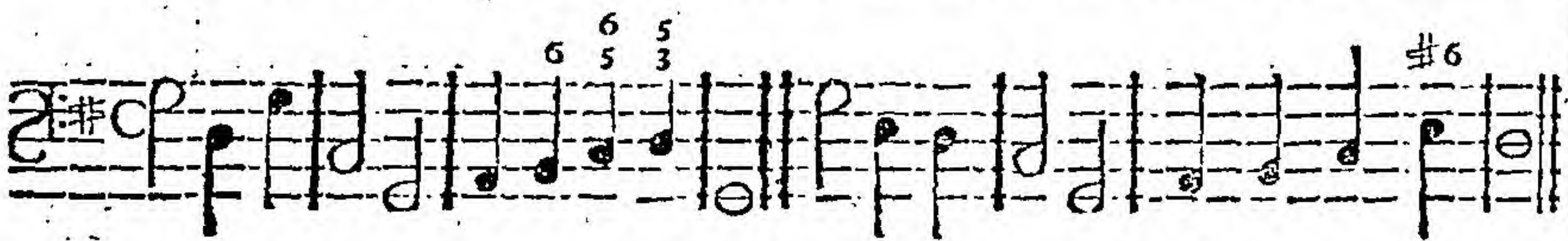
- 2 As Hand-maids watch their Mistrefs' Hand, some Grace for to atchieve :
 So we behold the Lord our God, 'till he doth us forgive.
- 3 O grant to us Compassion, Lord, and Mercy in thy Sight :
 For we are fill'd and overcome with Hatred and Despite.
- 4 Our Minds are fill'd with great Rebuke, the Rich and worldly Wise
 Do make of us a mocking Stock, the Proud do us despise.

P S A L M CXXIV. *Proper Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

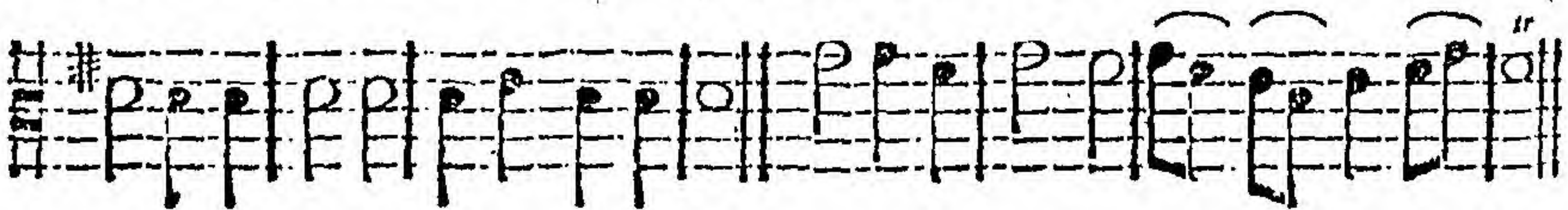
Now If--ra-el may say, and that tru-ly, if that the Lord had not our Cause maintain'd,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

Now If--ra--el may say, and that tru-ly, if that the Lord had not our Cause maintain'd,



If that the Ld had not our Right sustain'd, when all the World a--gainst us fu-rious--ly,



If that the Ld had not our Right sustain'd, when all the World a--gainst us fu-rious--ly,

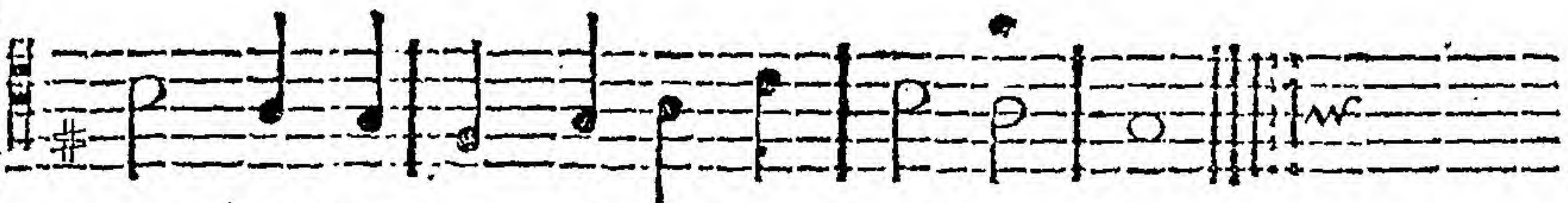


Continued.

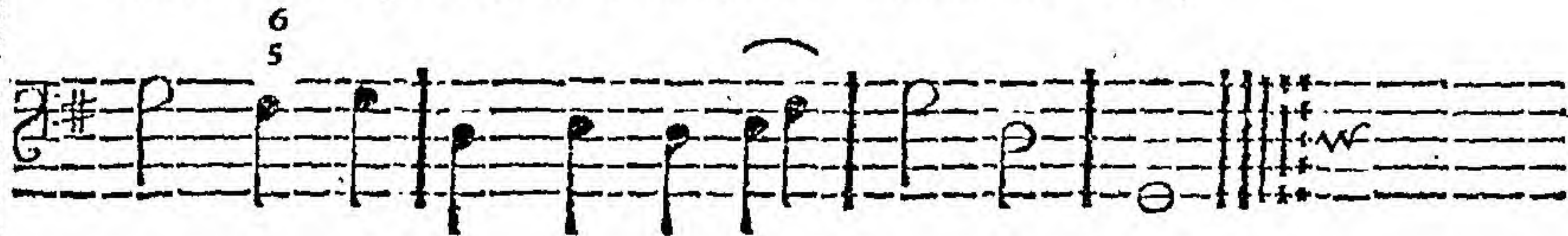
Continued.



Made their Uproars, and said, we should all die.



Made their Uproars, and said, we should all die,

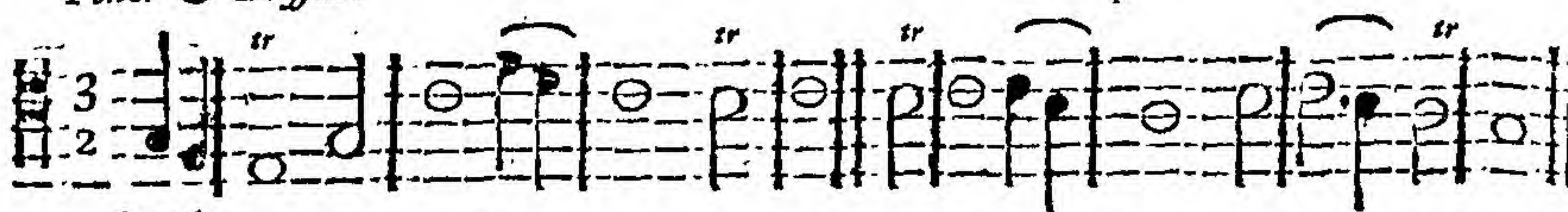


II.

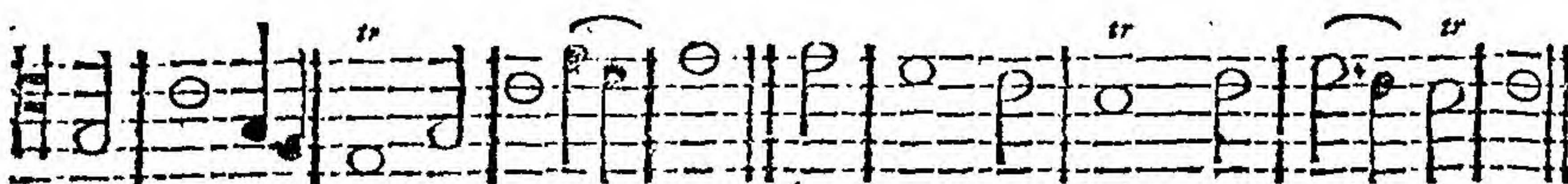
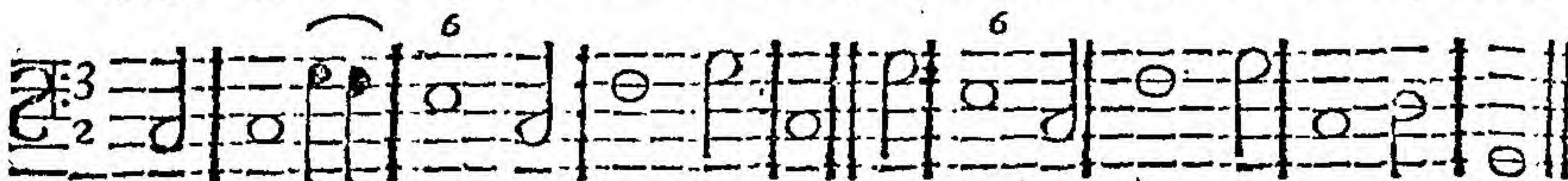
Then long ago they had devour'd us all,
 And swallow'd quick, for ought that we could deem :
 Such was their Rage, as we might well esteem.
 And as the Floods with mighty Force do fall,
 So had they now our Lives e'en brought to Thrall.

III.

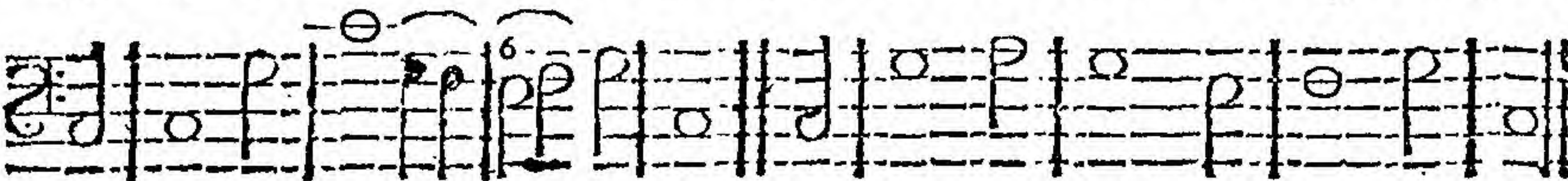
The raging Streams most proud in roaring Noise,
 Had long ago o'erwhelm'd us in the Deep :
 Praised be God, who doth us safely keep
 From bloody Teeth, and their most cruel Voice,
 Which as a Prey to eat us would rejoice.

P S A L M CXXV. *Dagenham Tune.**Tenor & Bassus.*

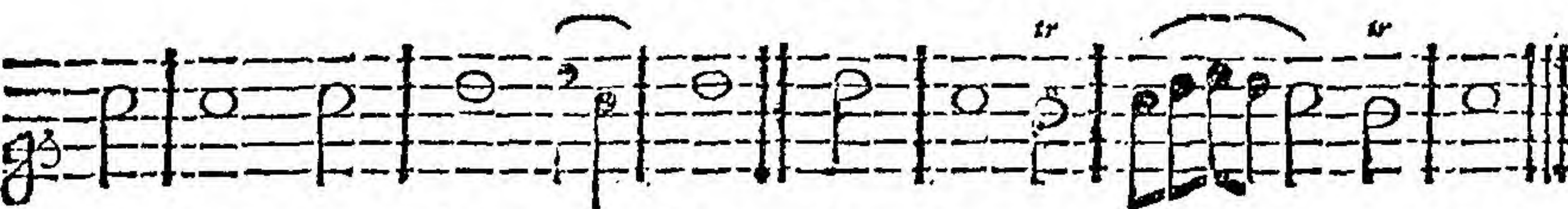
Such as in God'the Lord do trust, as Si--on Mount do firm-ly stand,



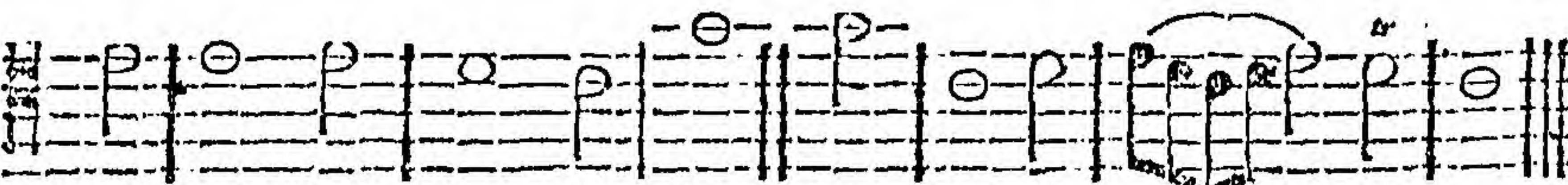
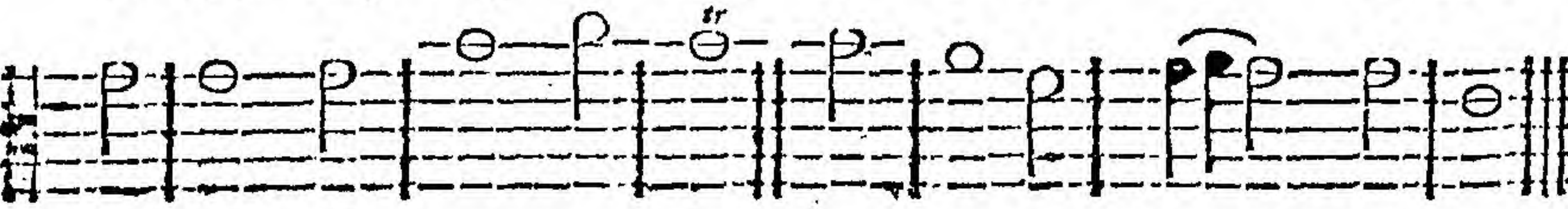
And be re-mov-ed at no Hand ; the Lord will count them right and just :



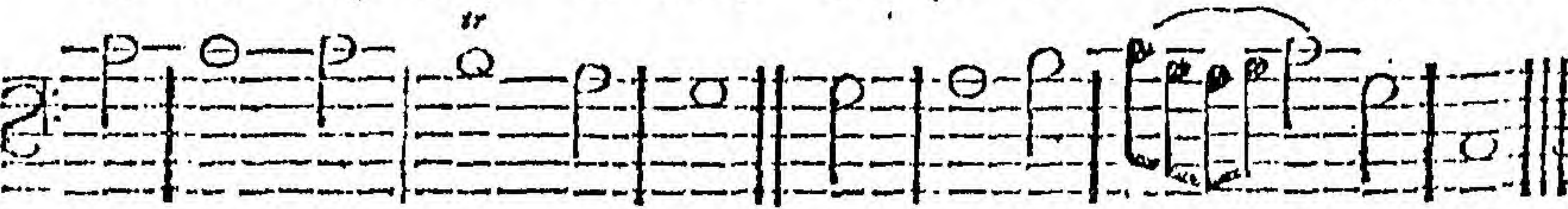
C H O R U S.



So that they may be sure, for e--ver to en--dure.



So that they may be sure, for e--ver to en--dure.



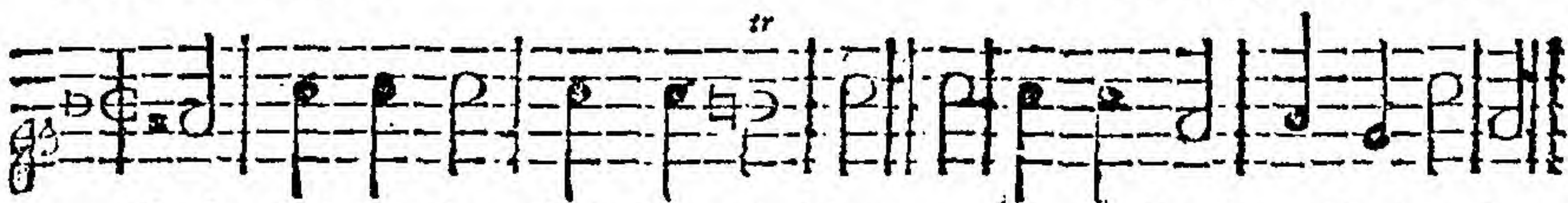
2 As many Mountains huge and steep, Jerusalem about do close ;
 So will the Lord do unto those, who on his godly Will do wait :
 Such are to him so dear, they never need to fear.

P S A L M

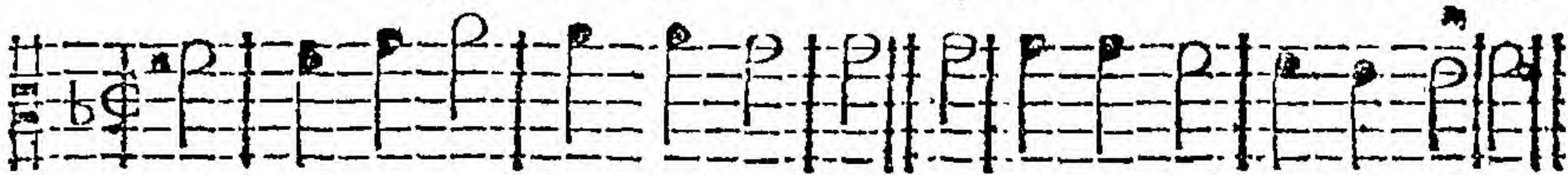
P S A L M CXXV. Second Metre.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 8th, Treble 10th.

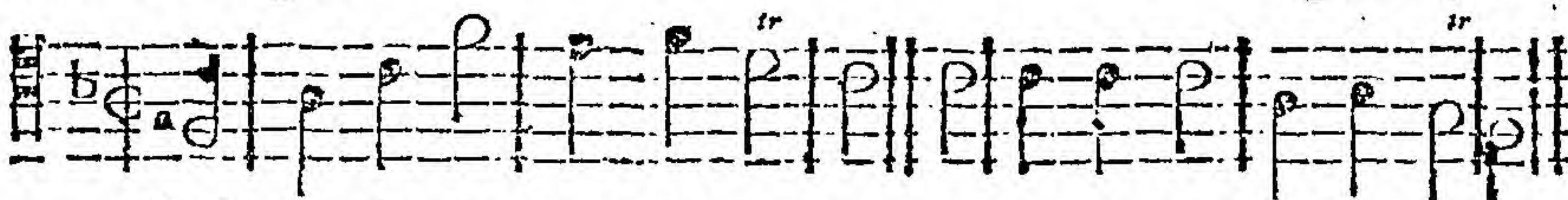


Those that do place their Con-fi-dence, up-on the Lord our God on-ly,

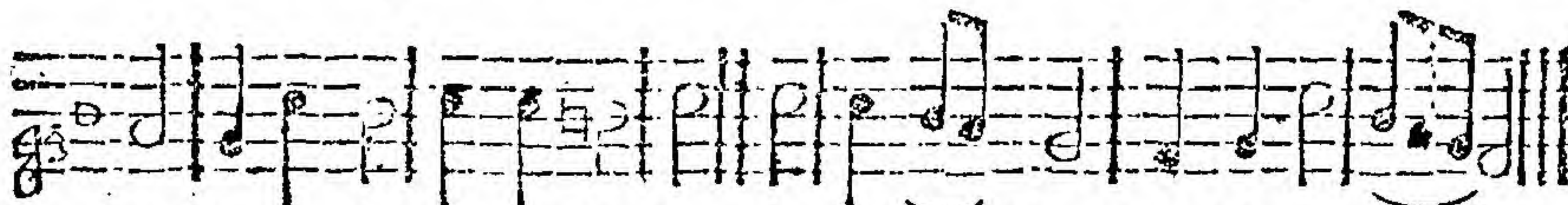
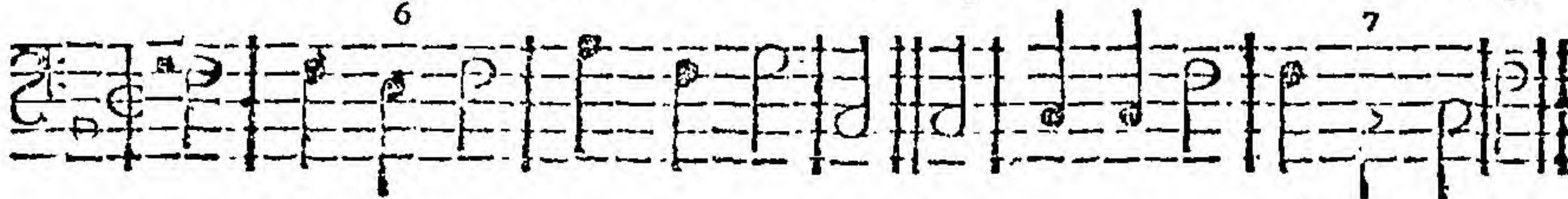


Tenor & Bassus.

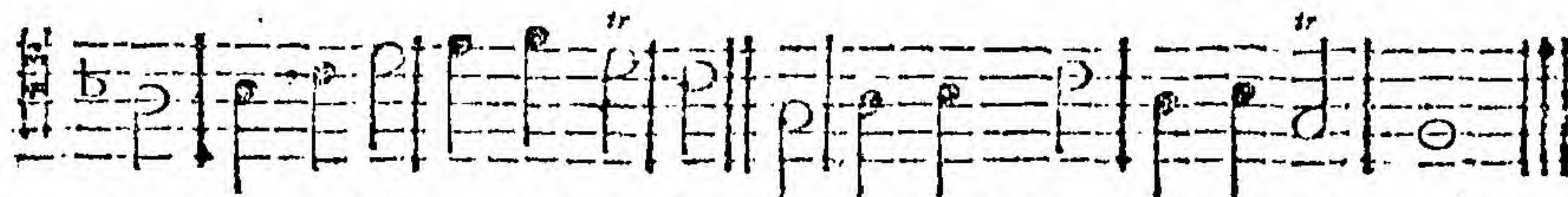
Bassus Unison.



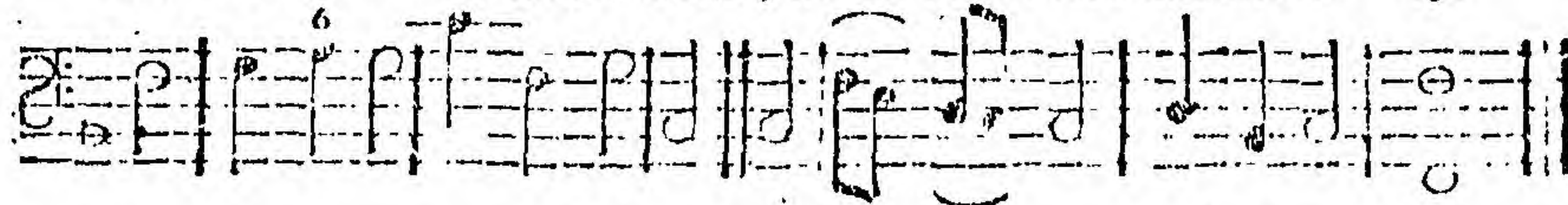
Those that do place their Con-fi-dence, up-on the Lord our God on-ly,



And flee to him for their Defence, in all their Need and Mi-se-ry.



And flee to him for their Defence, in all their Need and Mi-se-ry.



- 2 Their Faith is sure, still to endure, grounded on Christ the Corner-stone :
Mov'd with no Ill, but standeth sure, stedfast like to the Mount Sion.
- 3 And as about Jerusalem the mighty Hills do it compass,
So that no Foes can come to them, to hurt that Town in any Case ;
- 4 So God indeed, in ev'ry Need, his faithful People doth defend,
Standing them by, assuredly, from this Time forth World without End.

P S A L M CXXVI. *High Wickham Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 12th, Treble 15th from Bassus.



When that the Lord a—gain his Si—on had forth brought,
His Work was such as did surmount Man's Heart and Thought.

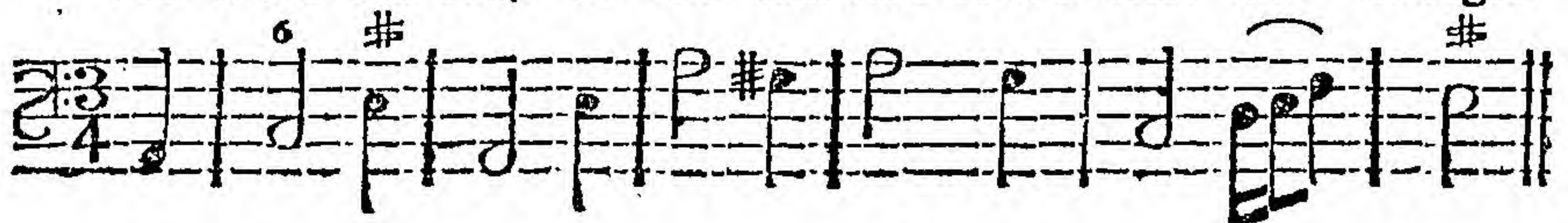


Tenor & Bassus.

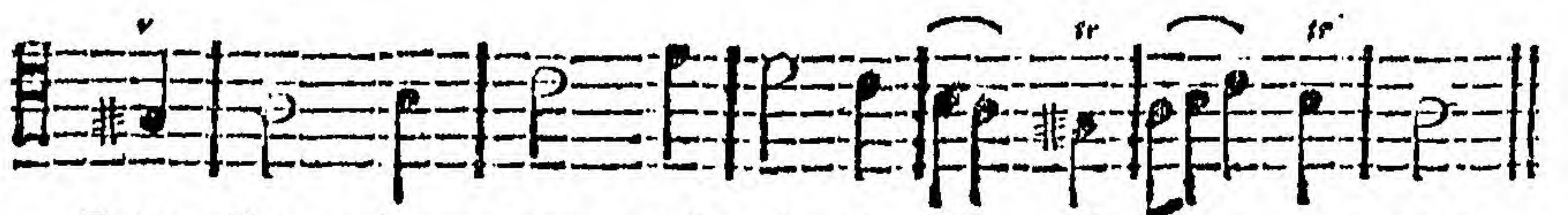
Bassus 5th.



When that the Lord a—gain his Si—on had forth brought,
His Work was such as did surmount Man's Heart and Thought.



From Bon-dage great, and al—so Ser—vi—tude ex—tre—am :
So that they were much like to them that us'd to dream :

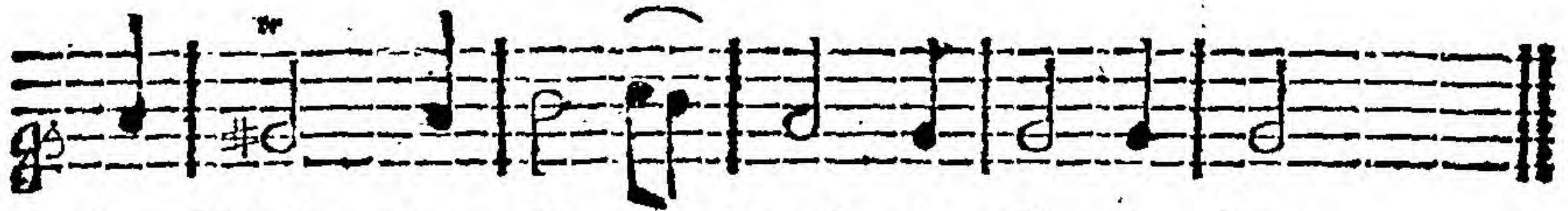


From Bon—dage great, and al—so Ser—vi—tude ex—tre—am :
So that they were much like to them that us'd to dream :

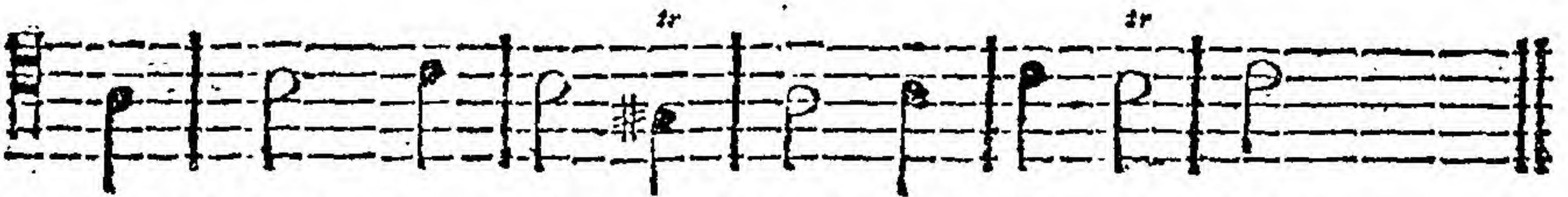


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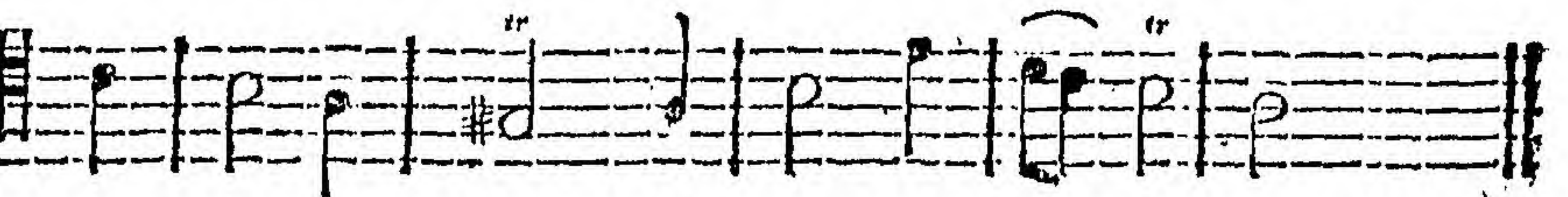
Our Mouths were all with Laugh-ter fill-ed then,



Our Mouths were all with Laugh-ter fill-ed then,

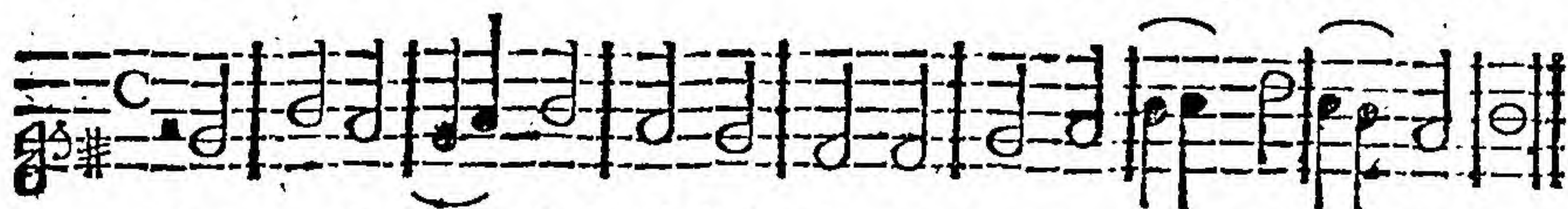


Al—so our Tongues did shew us joy—ful Men.

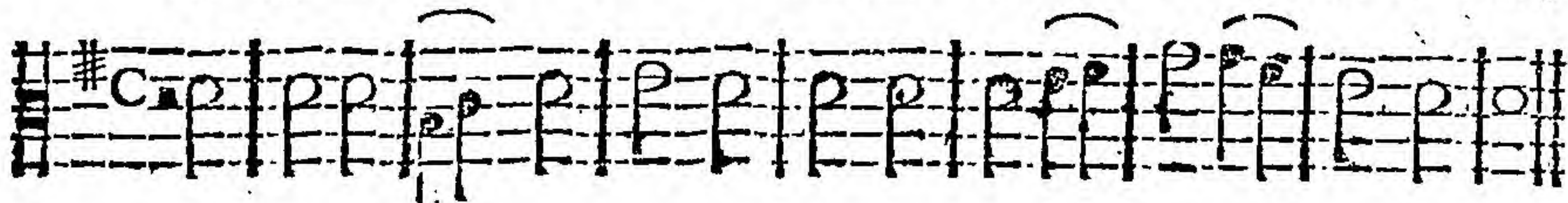
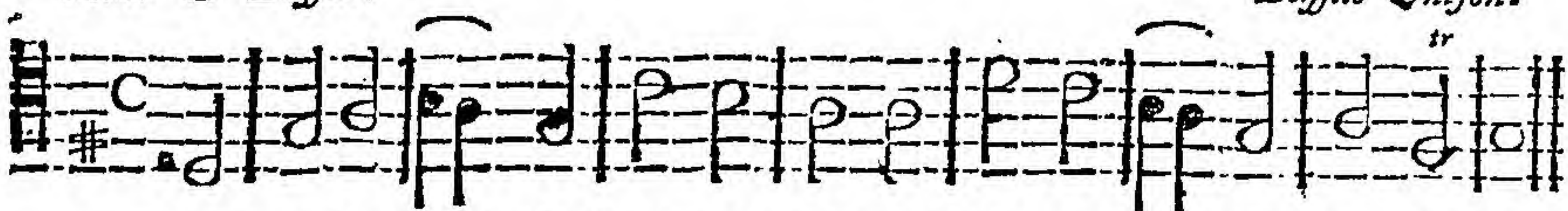


Al—so our Tongues did shew us joy—ful Men.

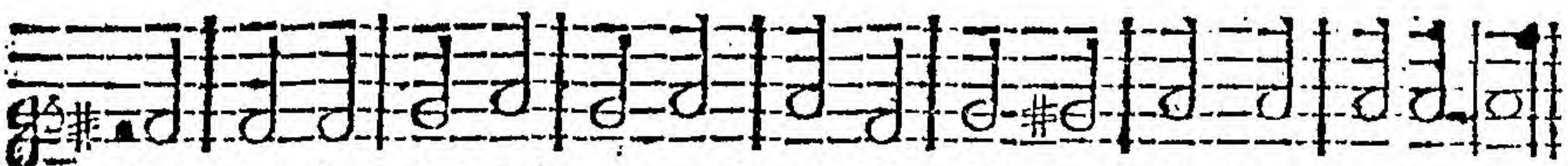
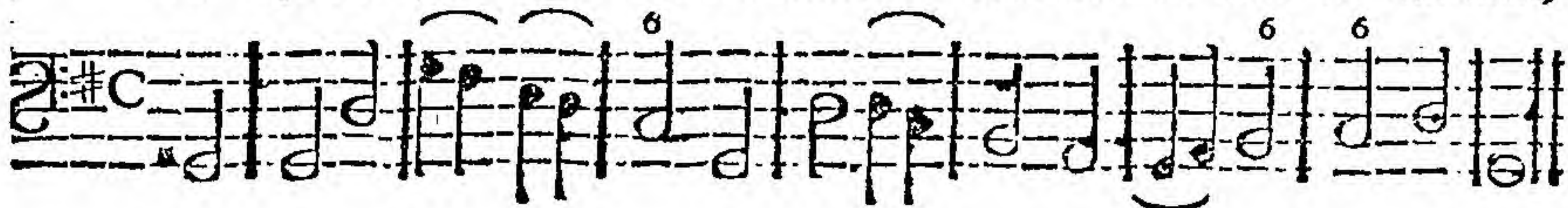


P S A L M CXXVII. *Althorp Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

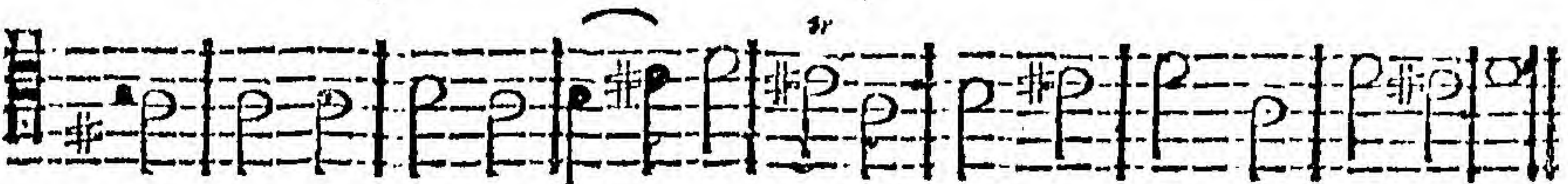
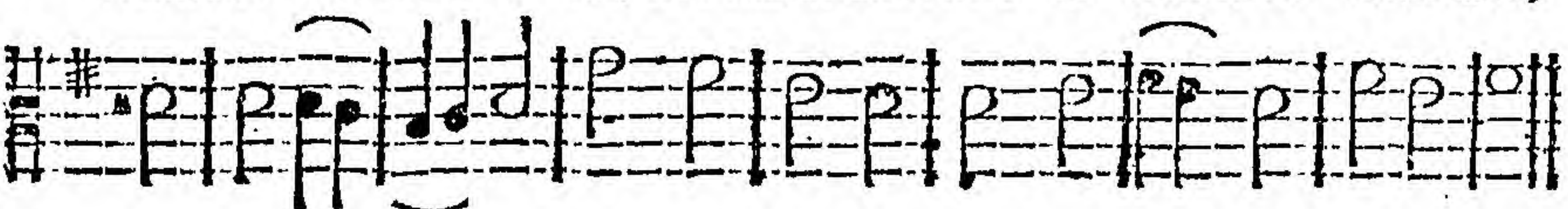
Ex--cept the Lord the House doth make, and there-un—to doth set his Hand,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

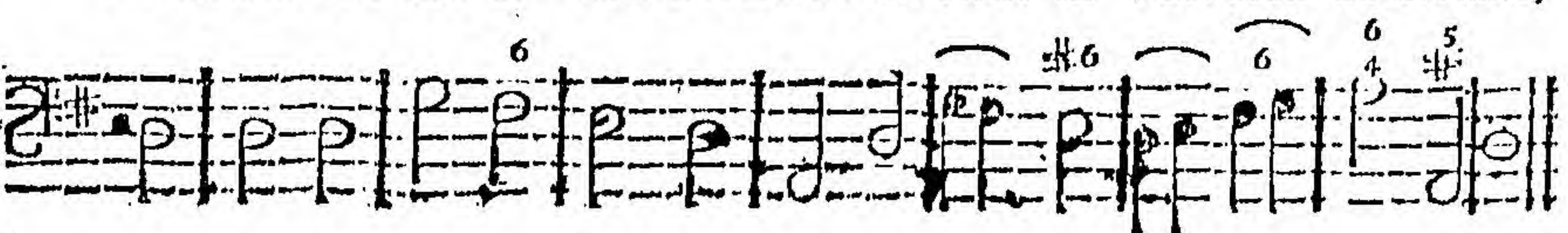
Ex--cept the Lord the House doth make, and there-un—to doth set his Hand,



What Men do build it can-not stand. Likewise in vain Men undertake,



What Men do build it can-not stand. Likewise in vain Men un-dertake,

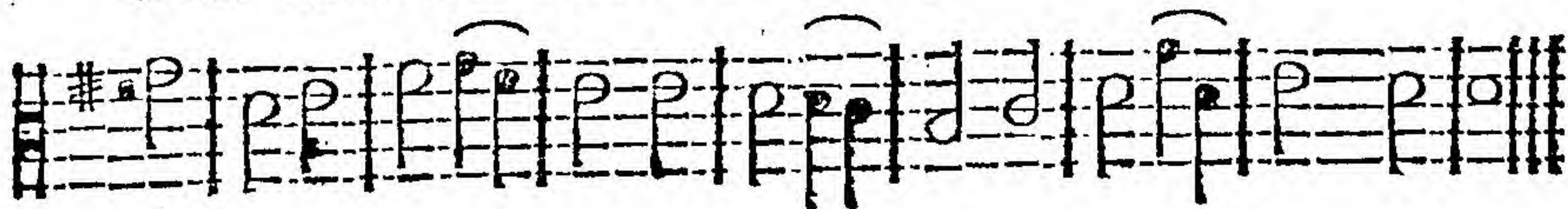


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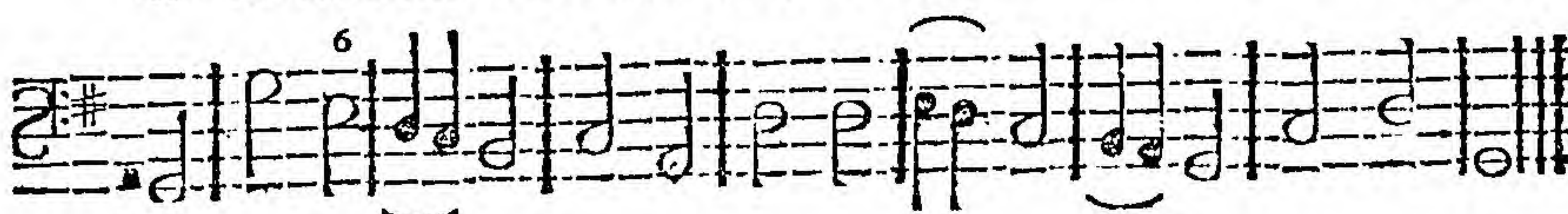
Continued.



Ci--ties and Holds to watch and ward, ex--cept the Lord be their Safe-guard.

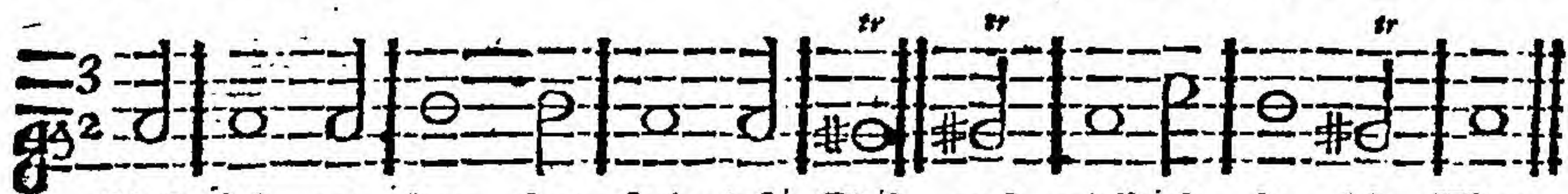


Ci---ties and Holds to watch and ward, ex---cept the Lord be their Safe--guard.

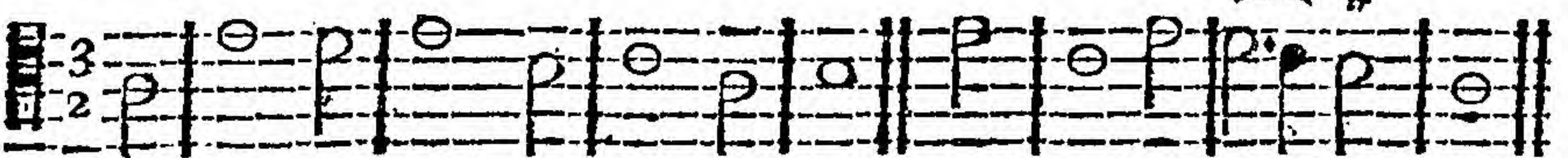


II.

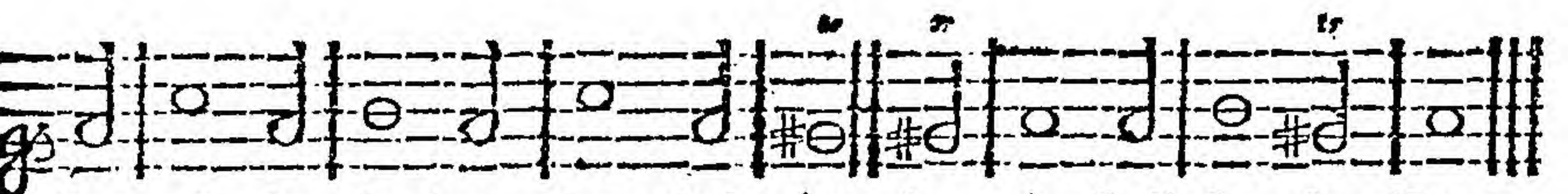
Though in the Morn ye rise early,
 And so at Night go late to Bed,
 Eating with Carefulness your Bread,
 Your Labour is but Vanity :
 But they whom God doth love and keep;
 Enjoy all Things with quiet Sleep.

P S A L M CXXVIII. *Barking Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

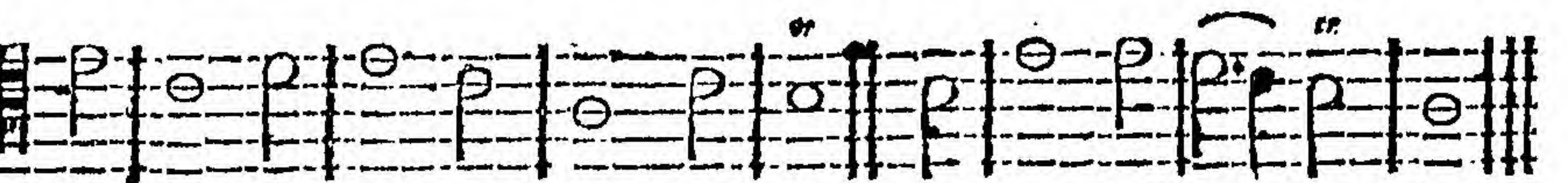
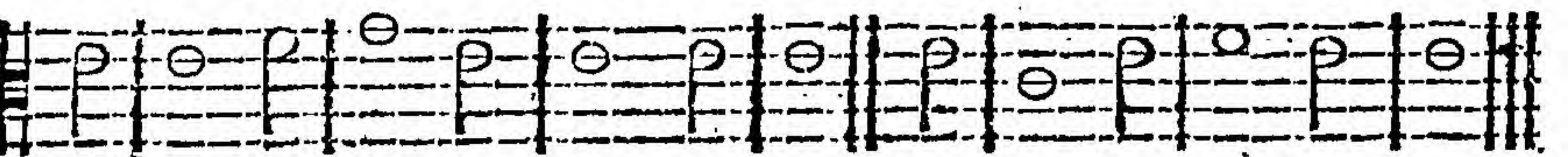
Bles-sed art thou that fear-est God, and walkest in his Ways:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

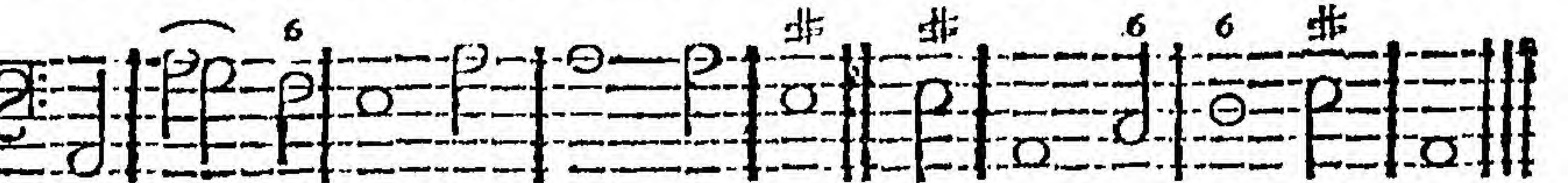
Bles-sed art thou that fear-est God, and walkest in his Ways:



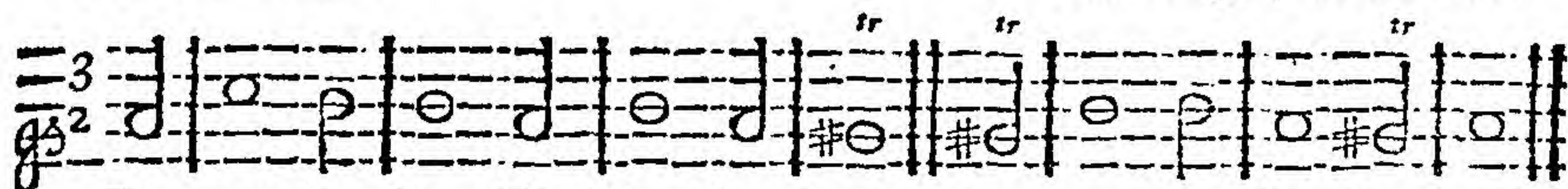
For of thy La-bour thou shalt eat, hap-py shall be thy Days.



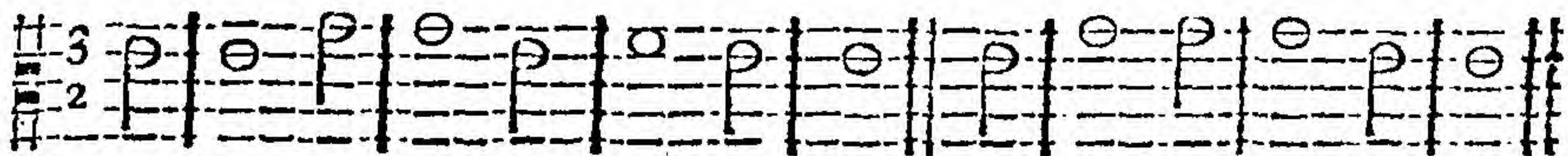
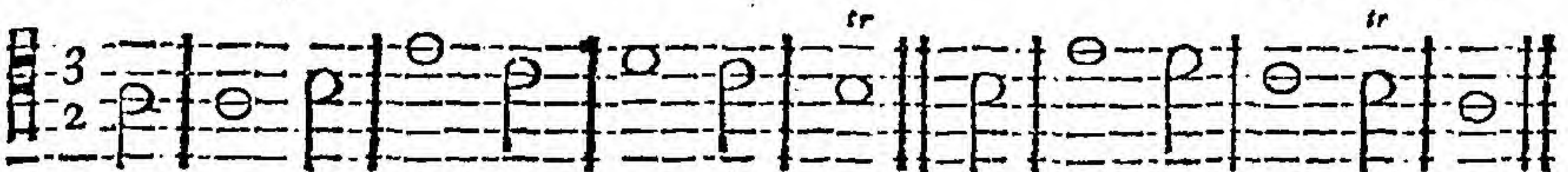
For of thy La-bour thou shalt eat, hap-py shall be thy Days.



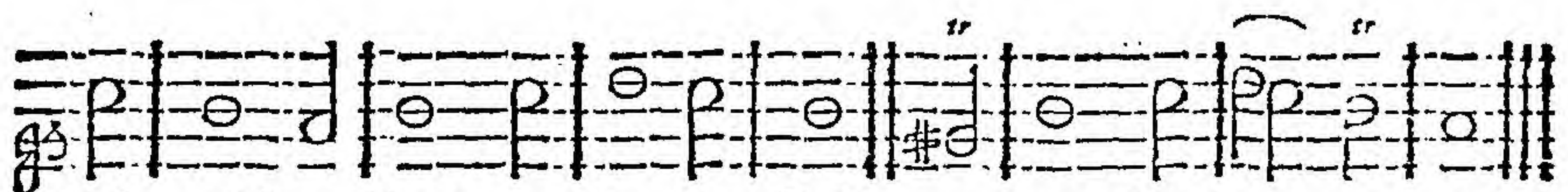
- 2 Like fruitful Vines on thy House-Side, so doth thy Wife spring out;
Thy Children stand like Olive-plants thy Table round about.
- 3 Thus art thou blest that fearest God, and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem, and her Felicity.
- 4 Thou shalt thy Childrens Children see, to thy great Joys increase:
And likewise Grace on Israel, Prosperity and Peace.

P S A L M CXXXII. *Stilton Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

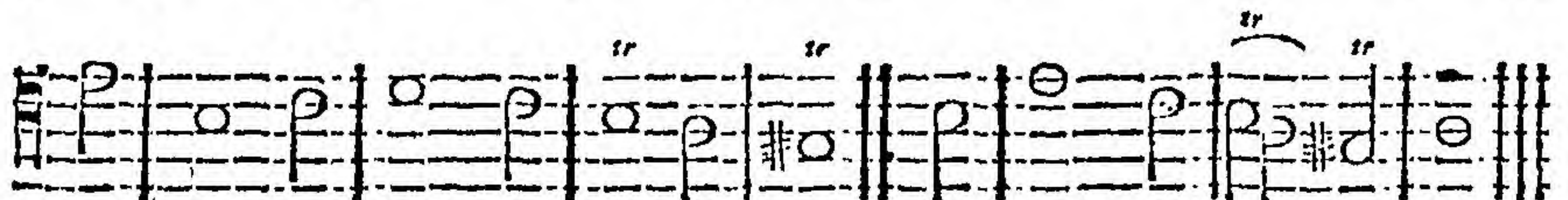
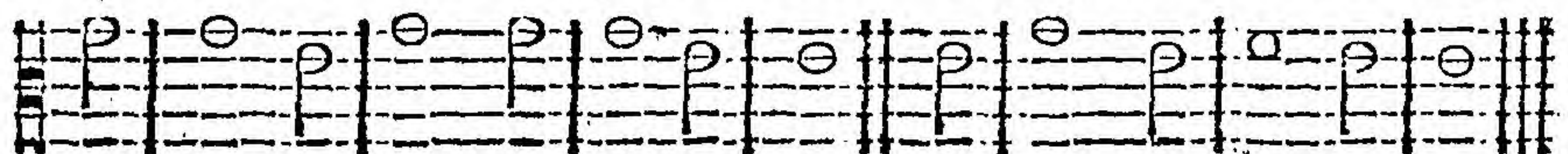
Re-mem-ber Da-vid's Troubles, Lord, how un—to thee he swore:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

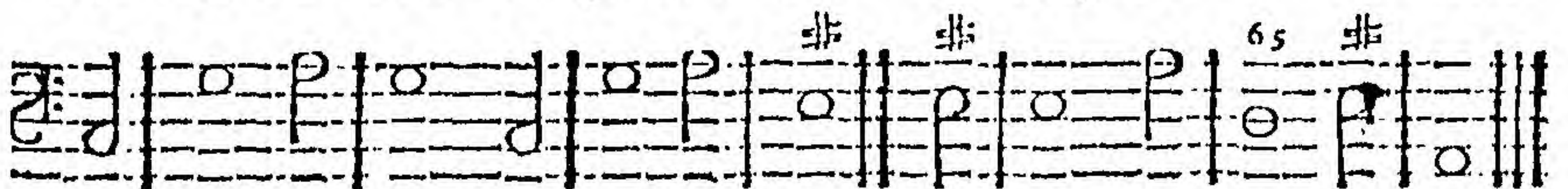
Re-mem-ber Da-vid's Troubles, Lord, how un—to thee he swore:



And vow'd a Vow to Jacob's God to keep for e-ver-more.



And vow'd a Vow to Jacob's God to keep for e-ver-more.



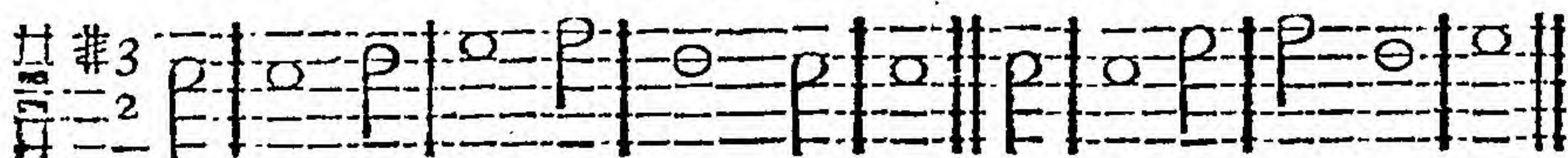
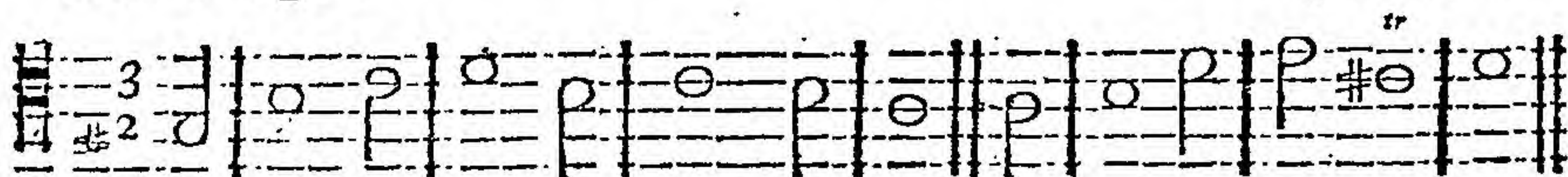
- 2 I will not come within my House, nor climb up to my Bed :
Nor let my Temples take their rest, nor Eyes within my Head :
- 3 Till I have found out for the Lord, a Place to sit thereon :
A House for Jacob's God to be a Habitation.
- 4 We heard of it at Ephrata, there did we hear this Sound,
And in the Fields and Forest there, these Voices first were found.

E e e

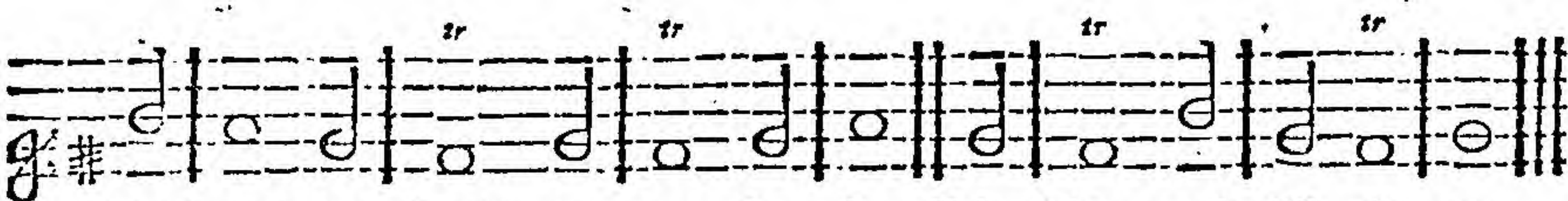
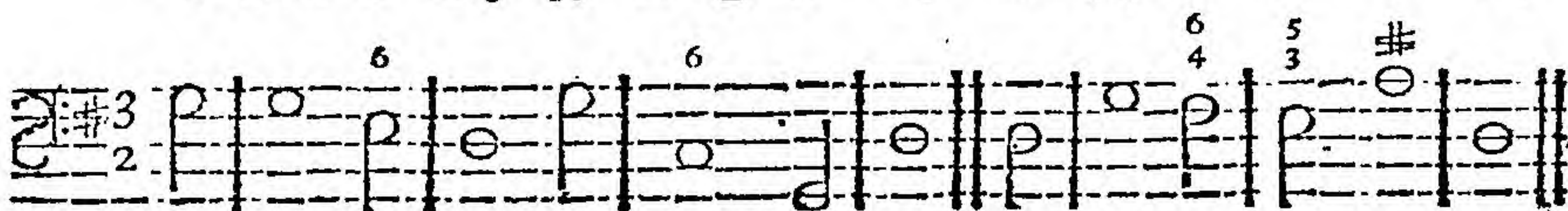
P S A L M

P S A L M CXXXIII. *Doncaster Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

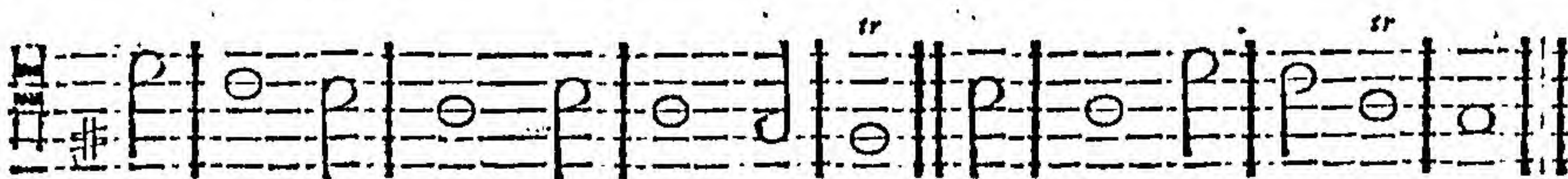
O what a hap--py Thing it is, and joy-ful for to see,

*Tenor & Basses.**Basses Unison.*

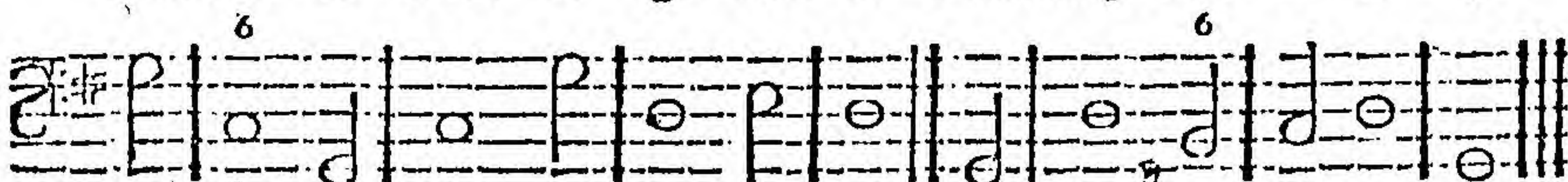
O what a hap--py Thing it is, and joy-ful for to see,



Brethren to dwell to--ge--ther in Friendship and U--ni--ty.



Brethren to dwell to--ge--ther in Friendship and U--ni--ty.



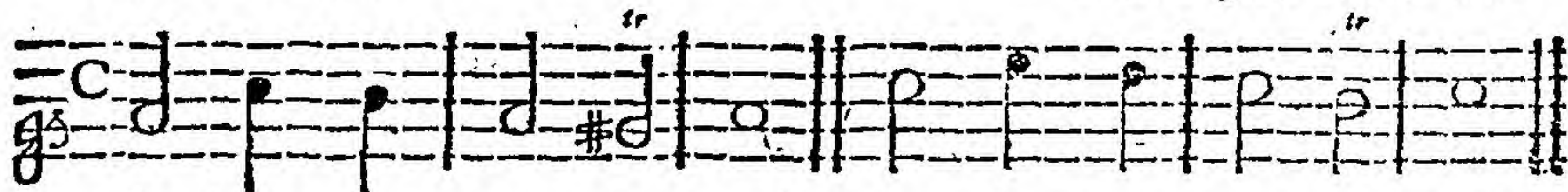
- 2 It's like the precious Ointment that was pour'd on Aaron's Head :
Which from his Beard down to the Skirts of his rich Garments spread.
- 3 And as the lower Ground doth drink the Dew of Hermon Hill :
And Sion with his silver Drops the Fields with Fruit doth fill.
- 4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them his Blessings manifold,
Whose Hearts and Minds sincerely do this Knot fast keep and hold.

P S A L M

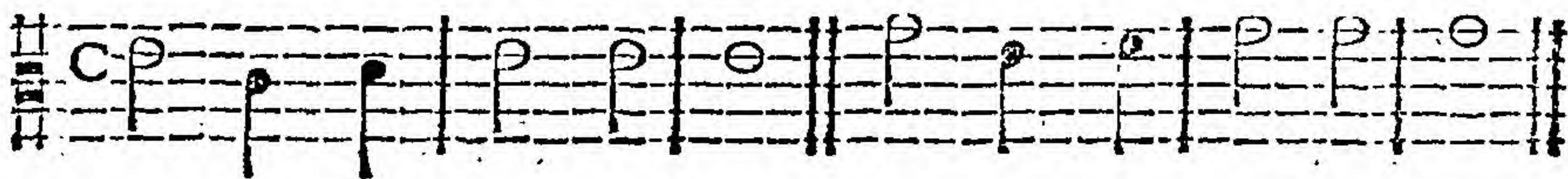
P S A L M CXXXIV. *Gainsborough Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

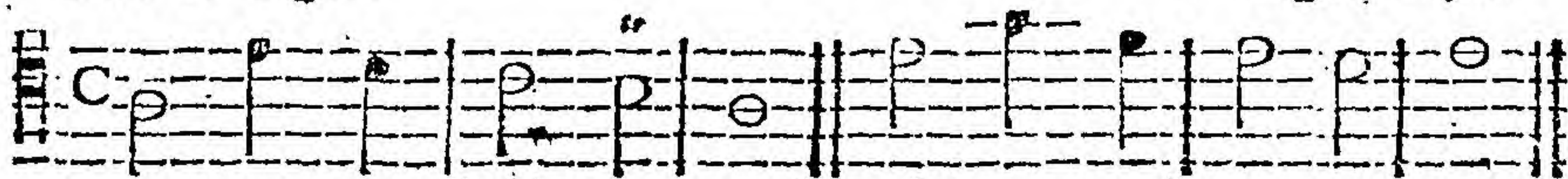


Be--hold and have Re--gard, ye Ser--vants of the Lord,



Tenor & Bassus.

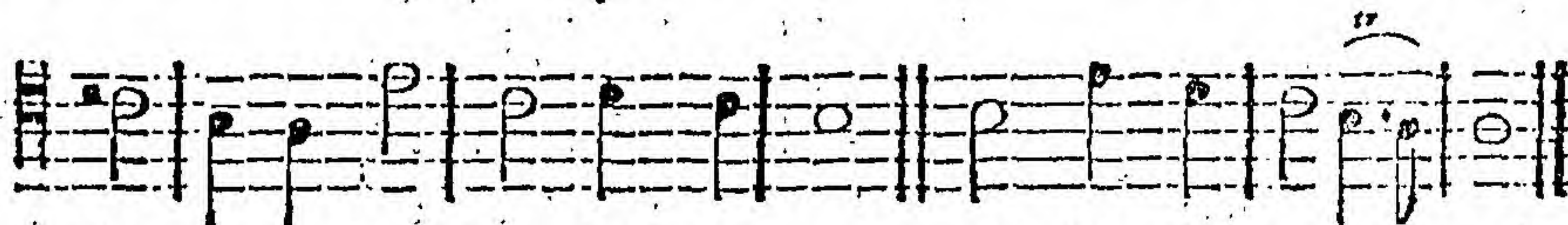
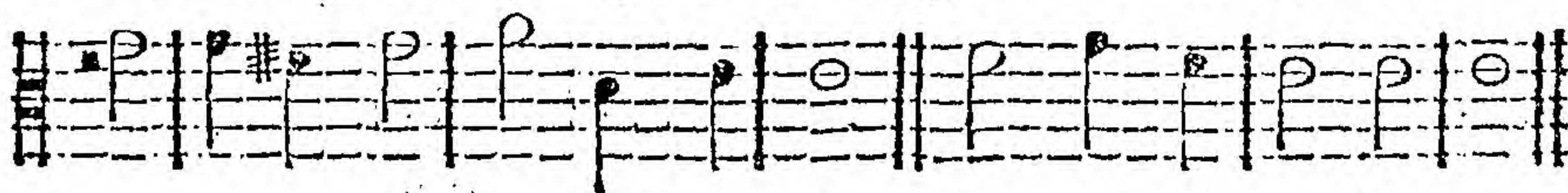
Bassus Unison.



Be--hold and have Re--gard, ye Ser--vants of the Lord,



Who in his House by Night do watch, praise him with one Ac--cord.



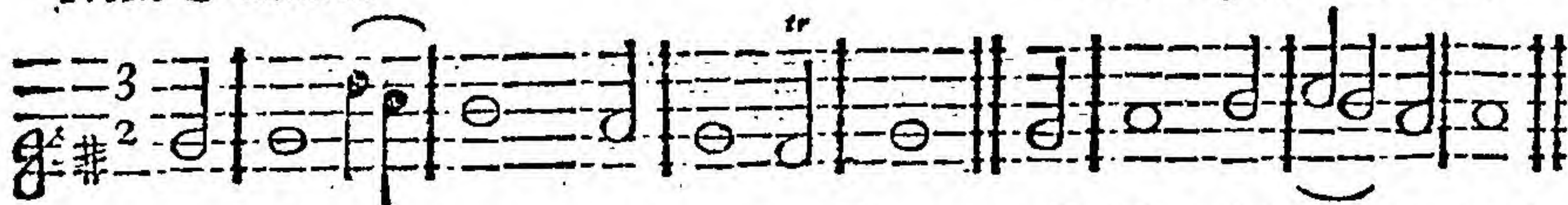
Who in his House by Night do watch, praise him with one Ac--cord.



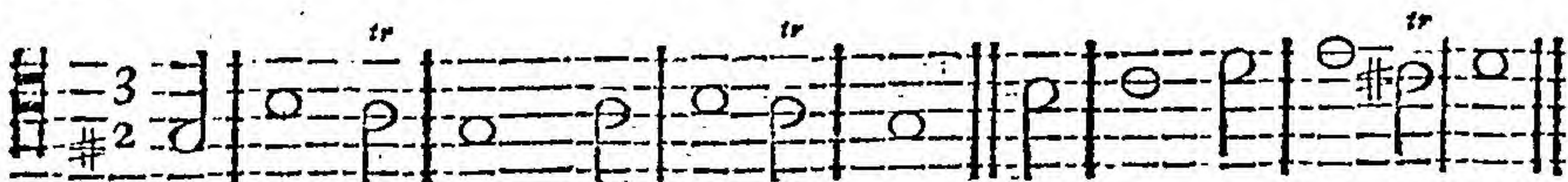
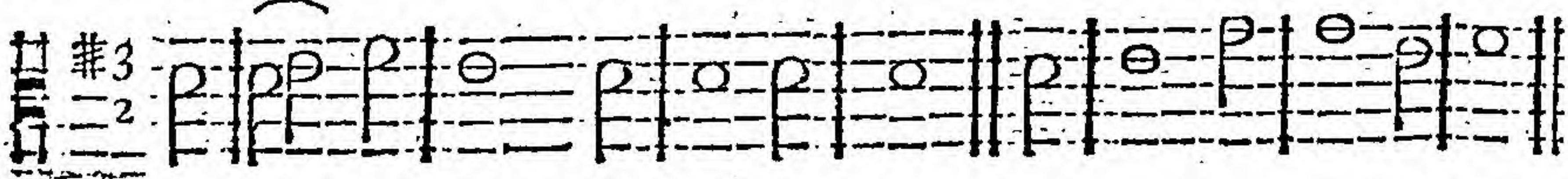
- 2 Lift up your Hands on high, unto his holy Place,
And give the Lord his Praises due, his Benefits embrace.
- 3 For why? the Lord our God, who Heav'n and Earth did frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will preserve for evermore the same.

E c c :

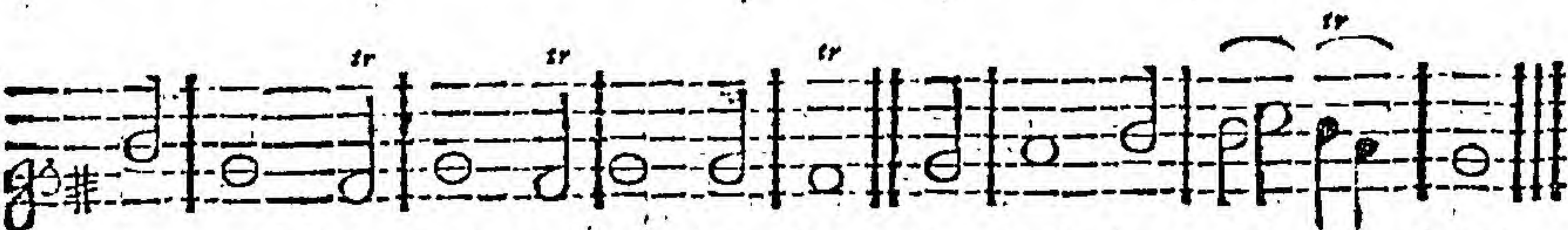
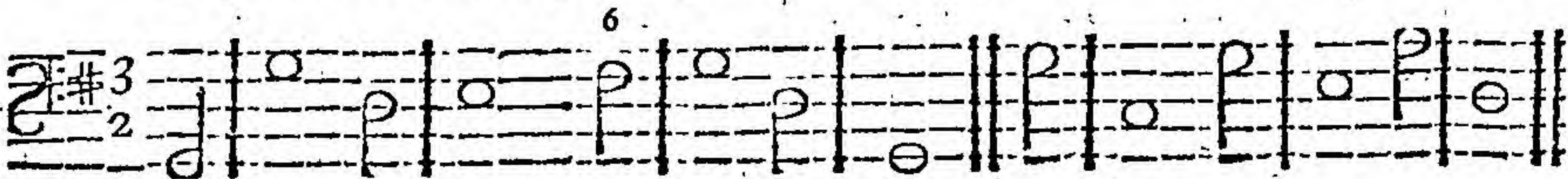
P S A L M

P S A L M CXXXV. *Knottingley Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

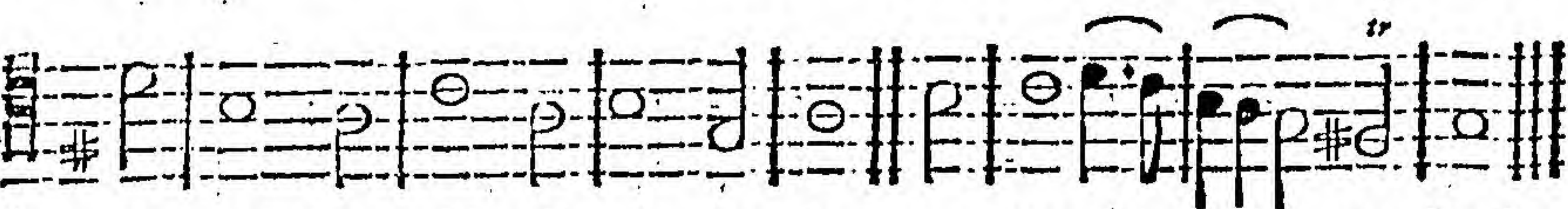
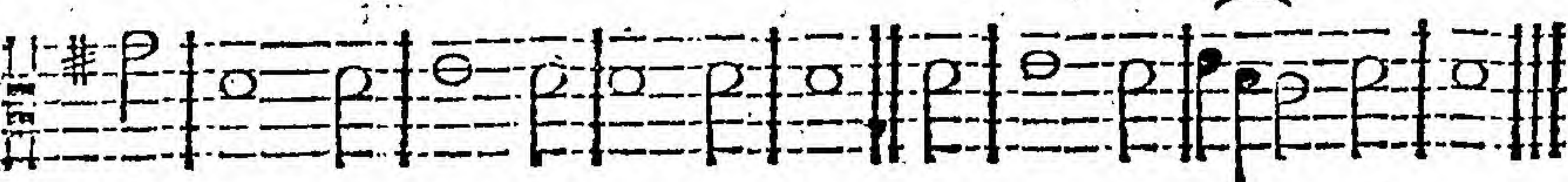
O praise the Lord, praise ye his Name, praise him with one Accord :



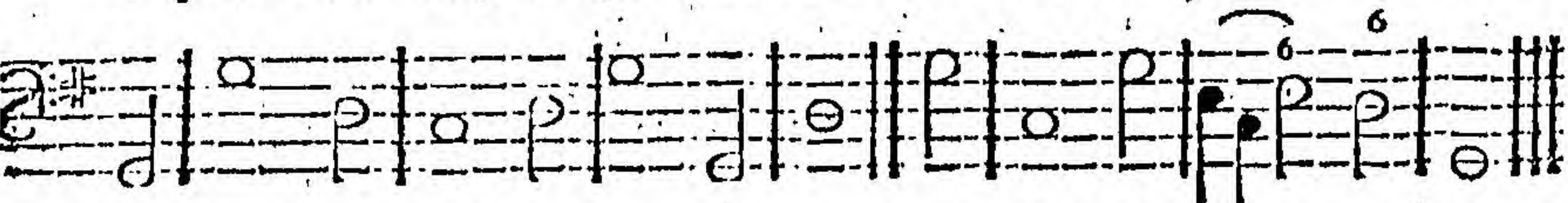
O praise the Lord, praise ye his Name, praise him with one Accord :



O praise him still, all ye that be the Ser-vants of the Lord.



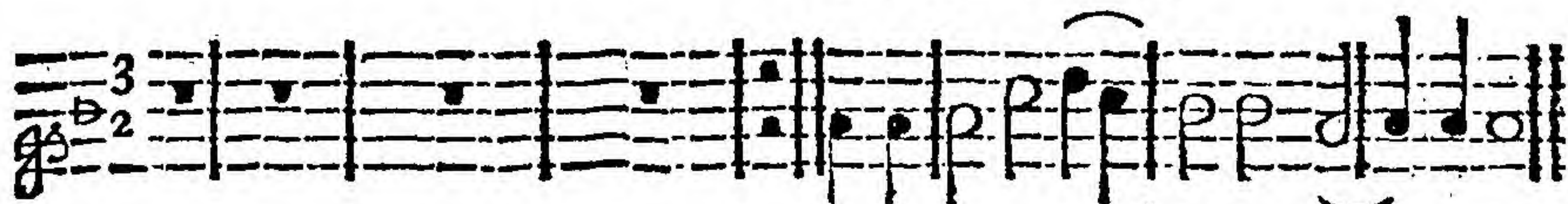
O praise him still, all ye that be the Servants of the Lord.



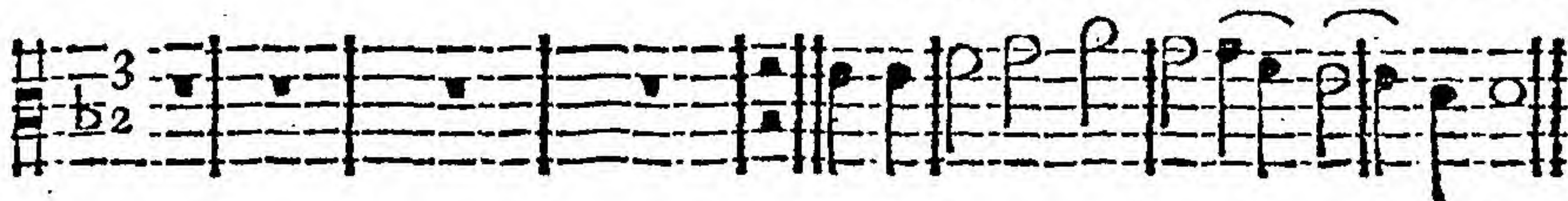
- 2 O praise him ye that stand and be in the House of the Lord :
Ye of his Court, and of his House, praise him with one Accord.
- 3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, sing Praises to his Name ;
It is a good and pleasant Thing always to do the same.
- 4 For why ? the Lord hath Jacob chose, his very one ye see,
So hath he chosen Israel his Treasure for to be.

P S A L M CXXXVI. *Winchester Tune.*

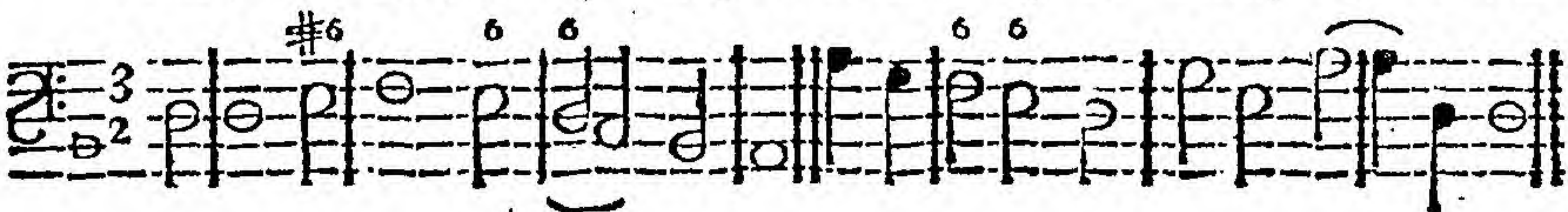
C H O R U S.



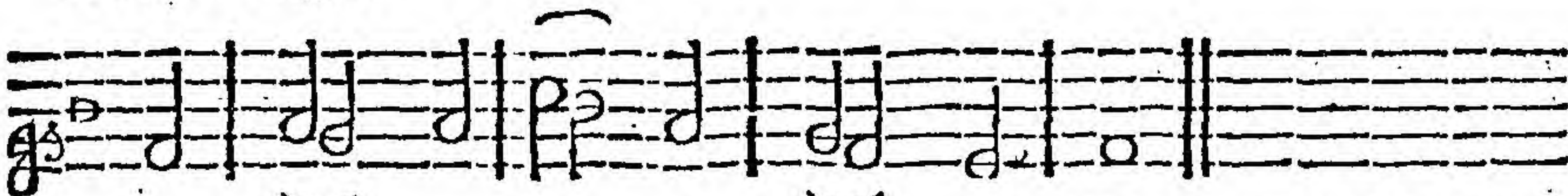
For his Mercy en—dureth for e--ver.



Praise ye the Lord, for he is good: For his Mercy en—dureth for e--ver.



Treble & Bassus.



Give Praise un—to the God of Gods: C H O R U S.



Contra & Bassus.



Give Praise un—to the Lord of Lords: C H O R U S.

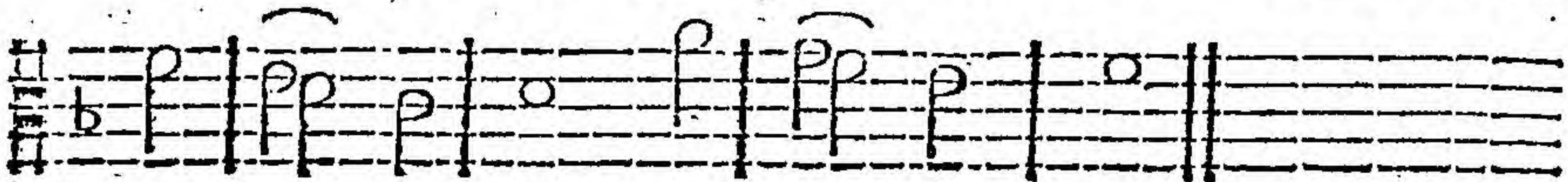


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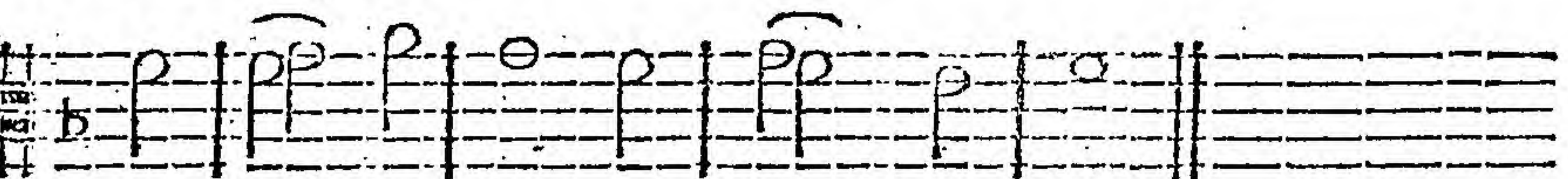
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Treble & Contra together.

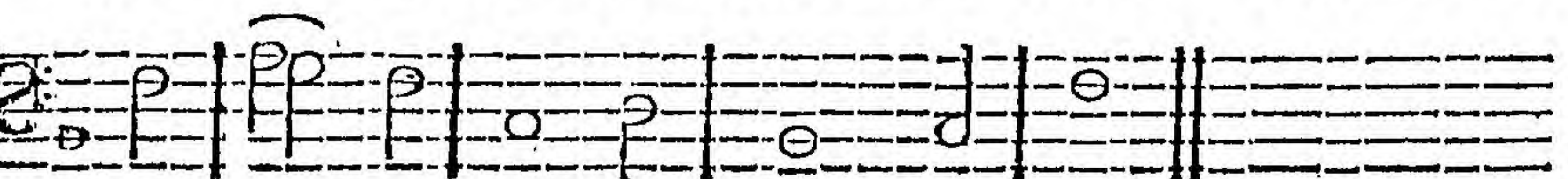
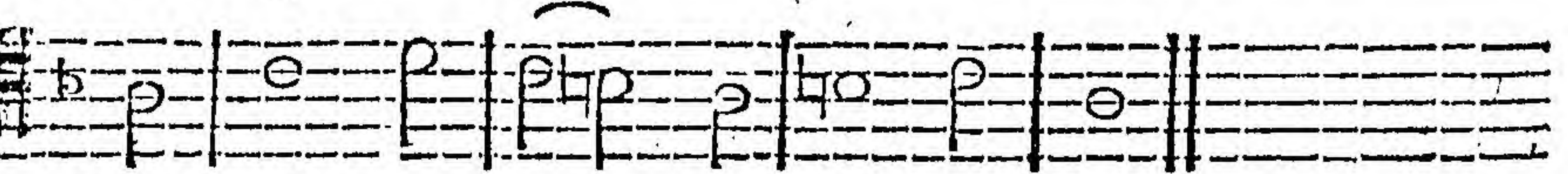
Who on—ly doth great won-d'rous Works: CHORUS.

*Tenor & Bassus together.*

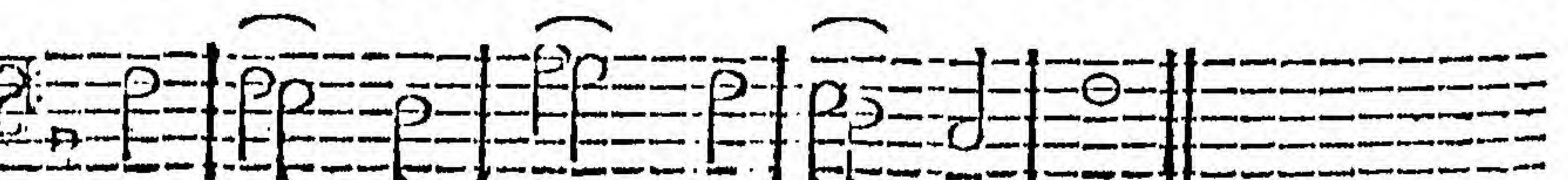
Who by his Wis-dom made the Heav'ns: CHORUS.

*Contra & Bassus.*

Who on the Wa-ters stretch'd the Earth: CHORUS.

*Tenor & Bassus.*

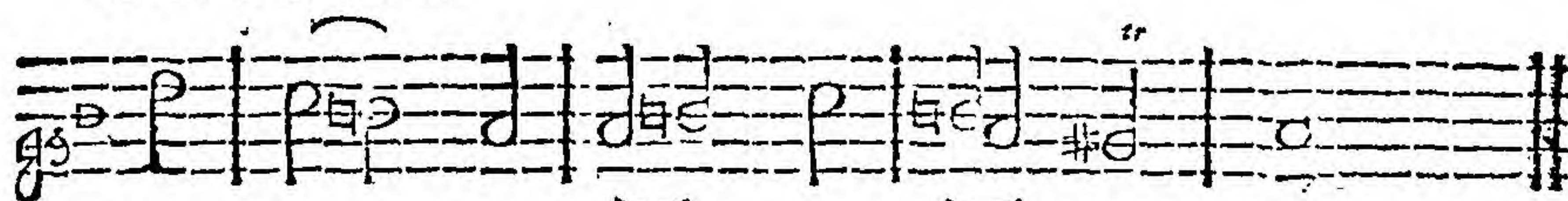
Who made great Lights to shine a—broad: CHORUS.



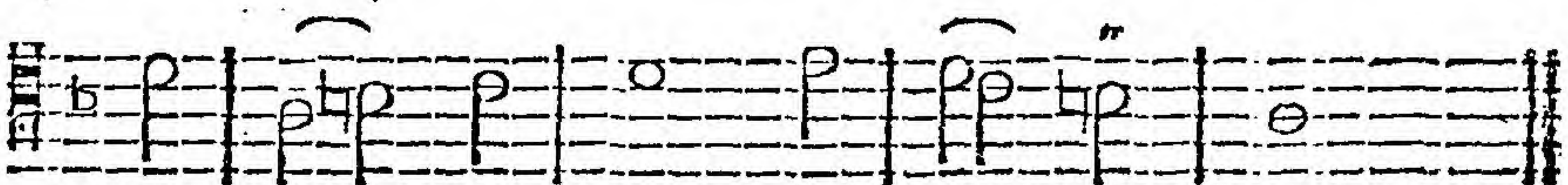
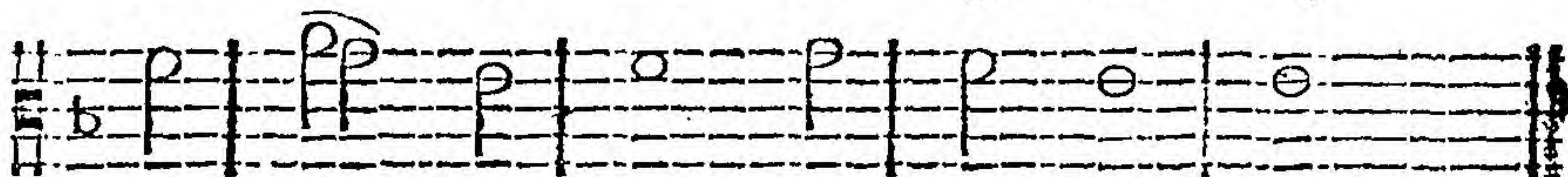
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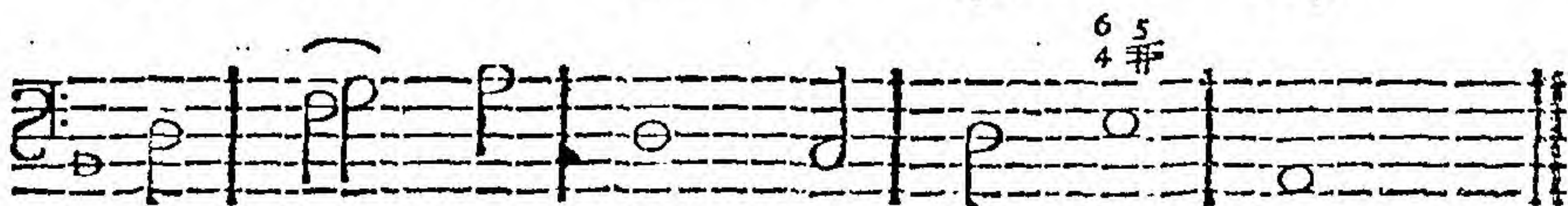
CHORUS.



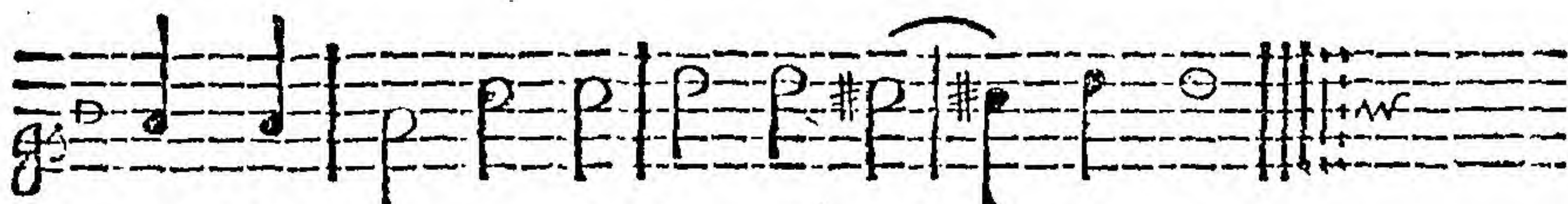
The Sun to rule the light—some Day:



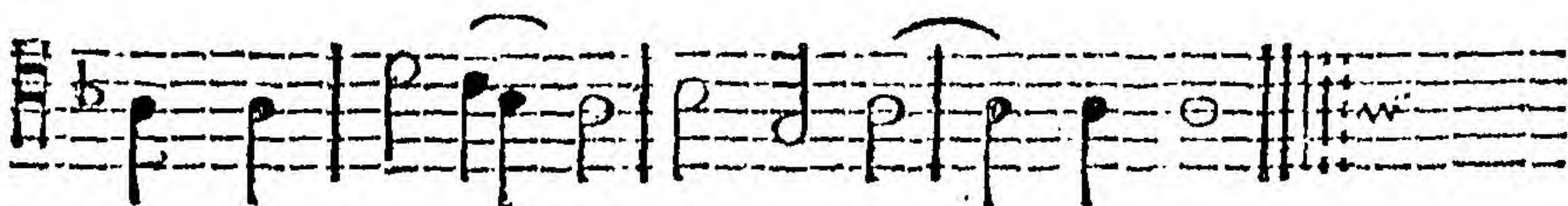
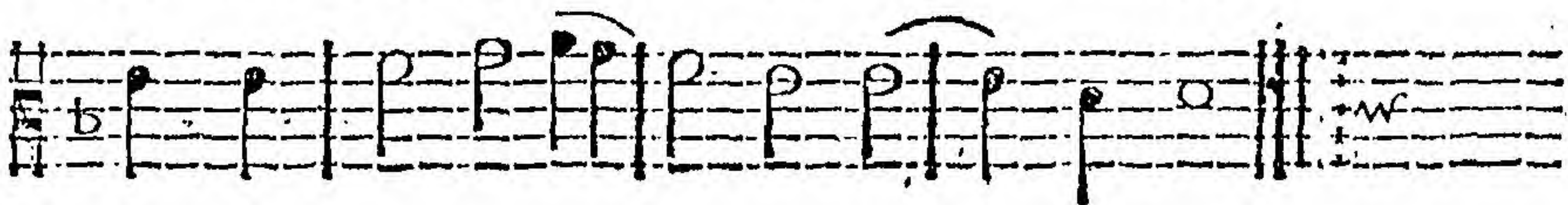
The Sun to rule the light—some Day:



CHORUS.

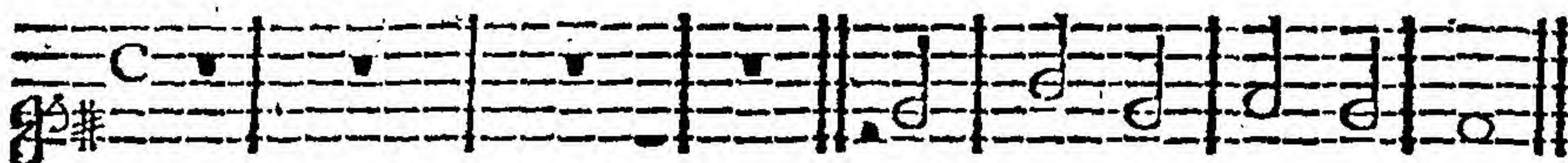


For his Mer--cy en--dur--eth for e--ver.

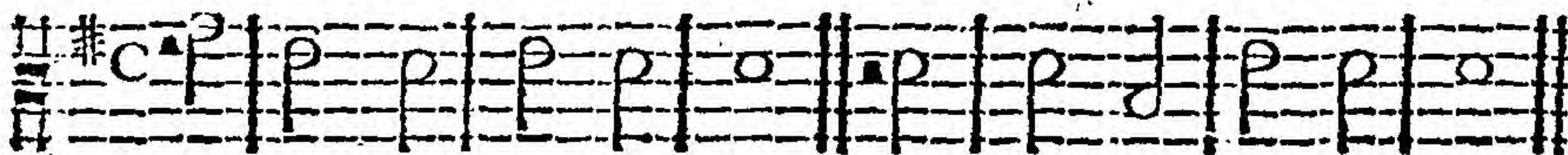
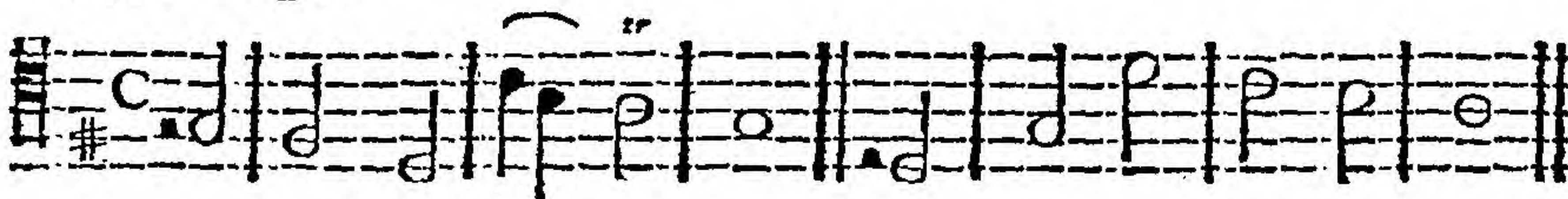


For his Mer--cy en--dur--eth for e--ver.

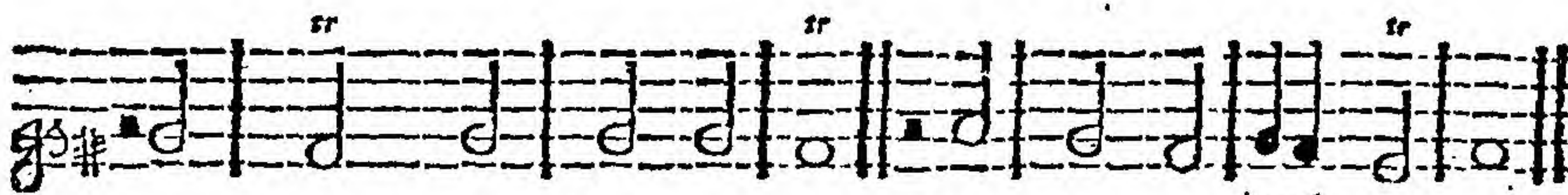
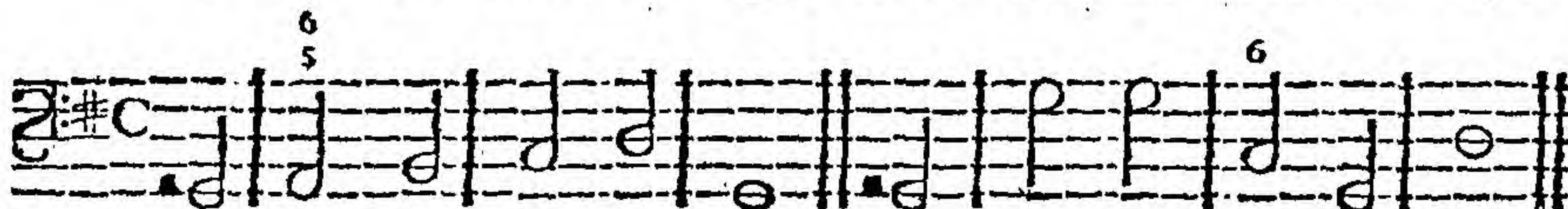


P S A L M CXXXVI, Second Metre. *Billericay Tune.**Treble & Contra.*

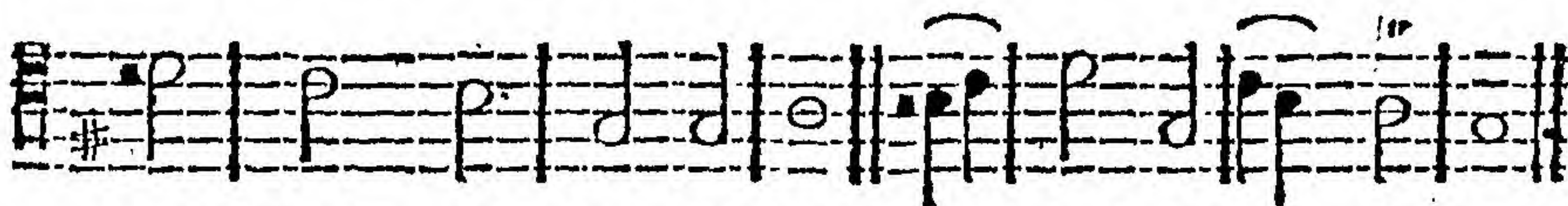
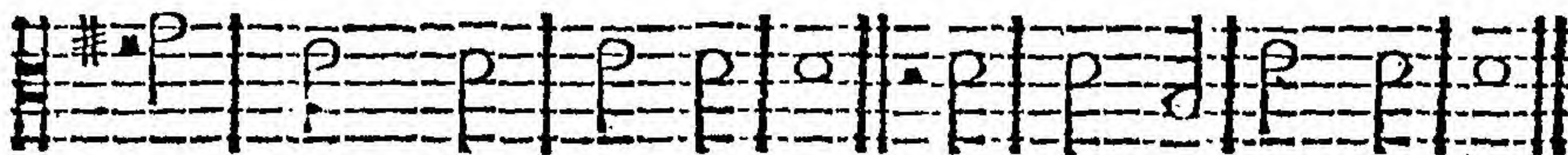
O laud the Lord be—nign, whose Mer—cies ne'er de—cay ;

*Tenor & Bassus.*

O laud the Lord be—nign, whose Mer—cies ne'er de—cay :



Give Thanks and Prai—ses sing to God of gods al—ways.



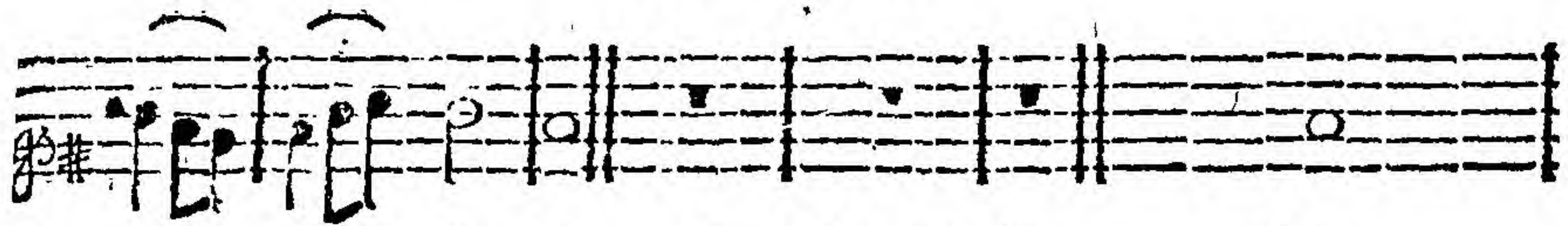
Give Thanks and Prai—ses sing to God of gods al—ways.



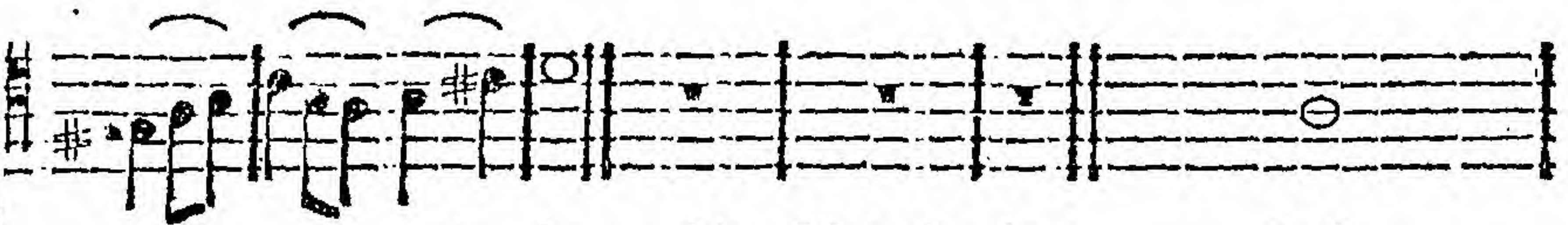
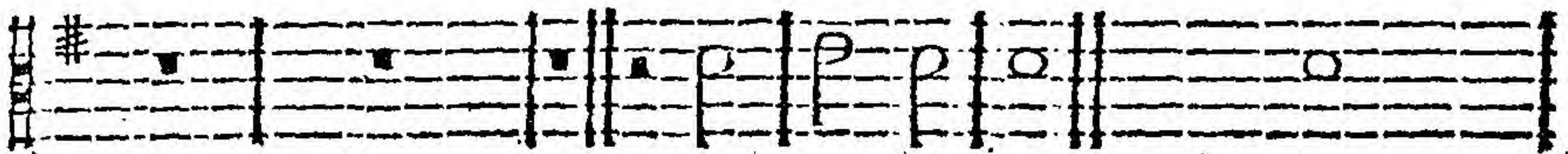
2 The Lord of lords praise ye, whose Mercies ever dure ;
 Great Wonders only he, doth by his Power sure :
 For certainly his Mercies dure both firm and sure eternally.

Continued.

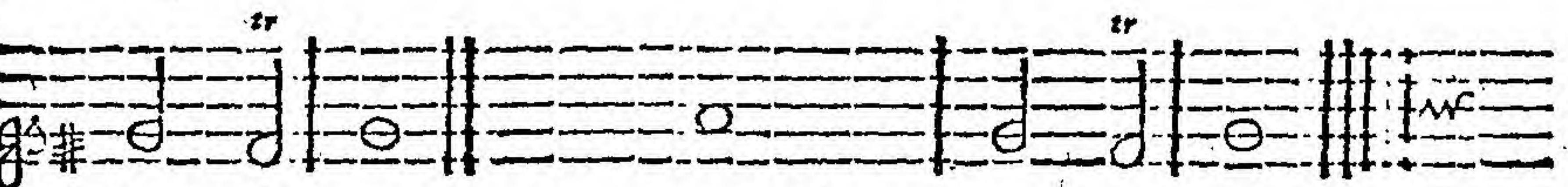
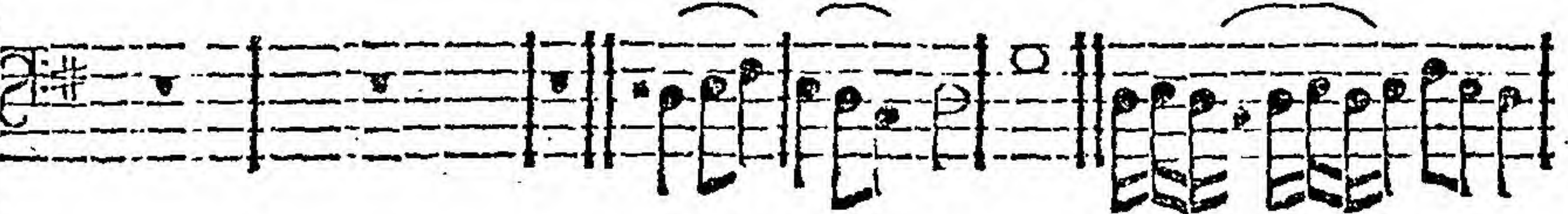
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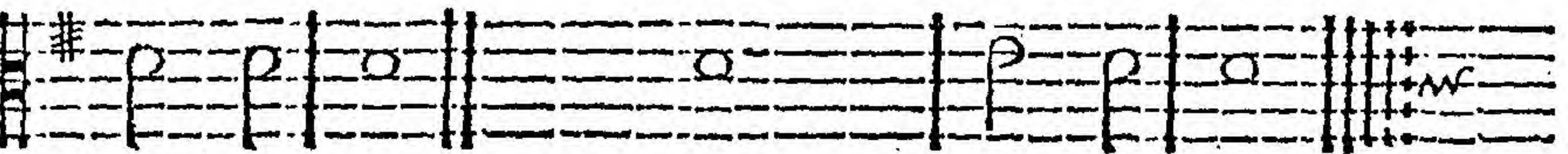
for cer—tain—ly his Mer—cies dure both



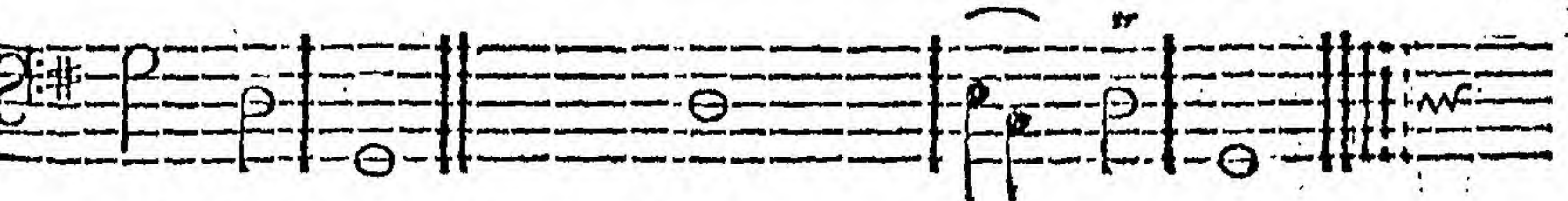
for cer—tain—ly his Mer—cies dure both



firm and sure e—ter—nal—ly.



firm and sure e—ter—nal—ly.



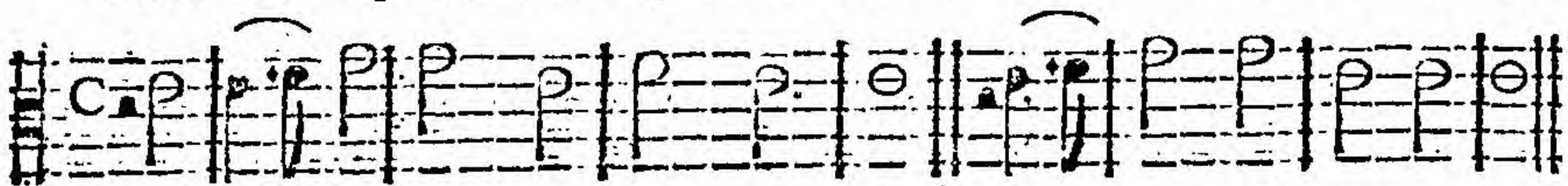
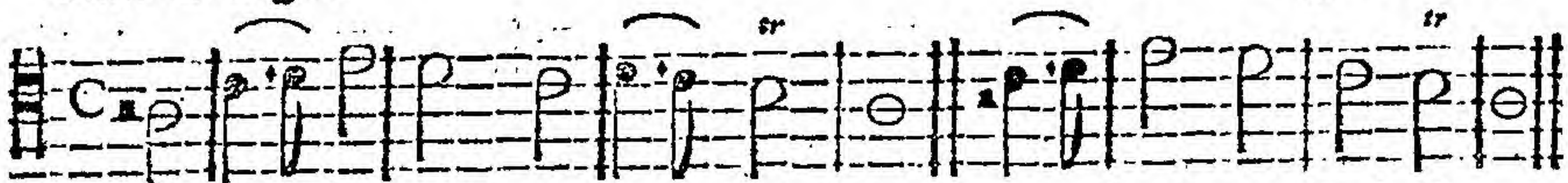
3 Which God omnipotent, by his great Wisdom, he
The Heav'n and Firmament did frame, as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

F f f

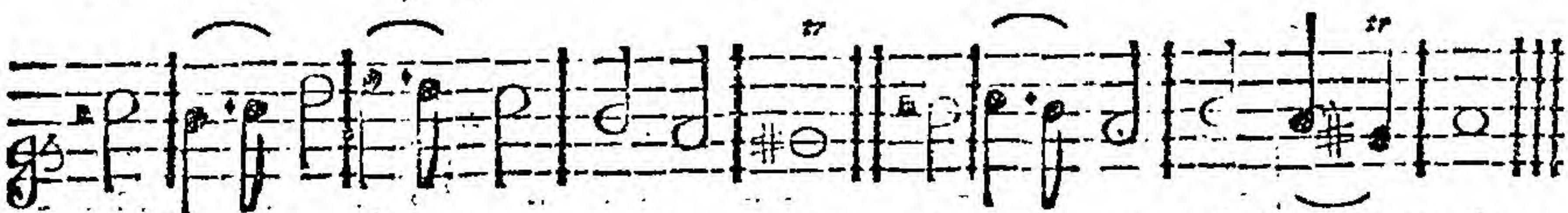
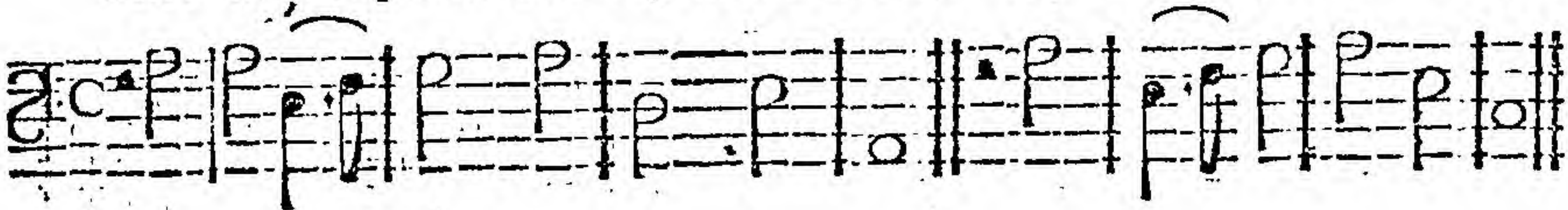
P S A L M

P S A L M CXXXVIII. *Wombwell Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

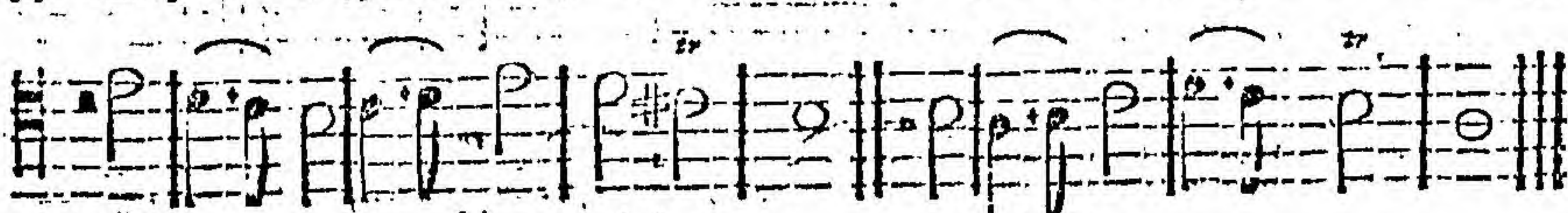
Thee will I praise with my whole Heart, my Lord my God always ;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

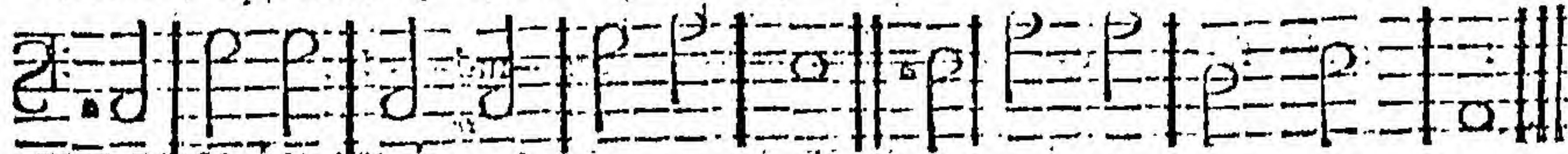
Thee will I praise with my whole Heart, my Lord my God always ;



Ev'n in the Pre-sence of the gods I will ad-vance thy Praise.



Ev'n in the Pre-sence of the gods I will ad-vance thy Praise.



2 Towards thy holy Temple I will look and worship thee :

And praised in my thankful Mouth thy holy Name shall be.

3 Ev'n for thy loving Kindness Sake, and for thy Truth withal :

For thou thy Name hast by thy Word advanced over all.

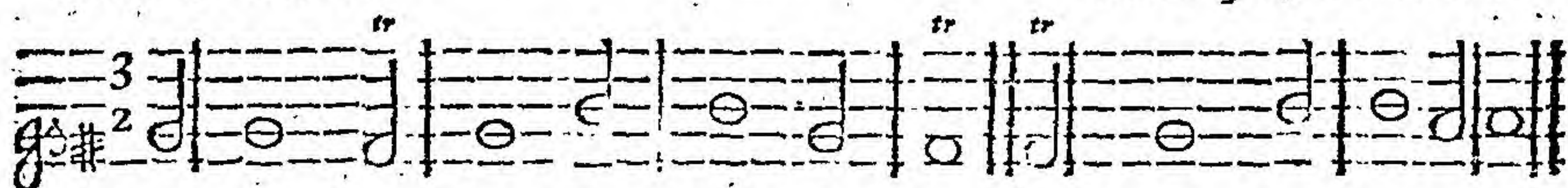
4 When I did call, thou heardest me, and thou hast made also

The Power of increased Strength within my Soul to grow.

P S A L M CXXXIX, Verses 5, 6, 7, 8. Brentwood Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



From thy all-see-ing Spi-rit, then, Lord, whi-ther shall I go?

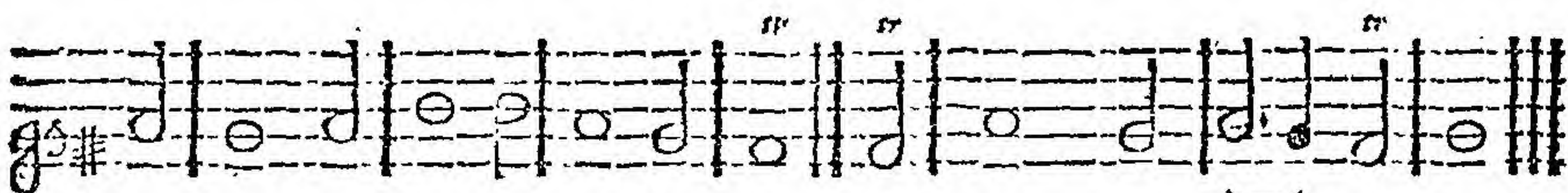
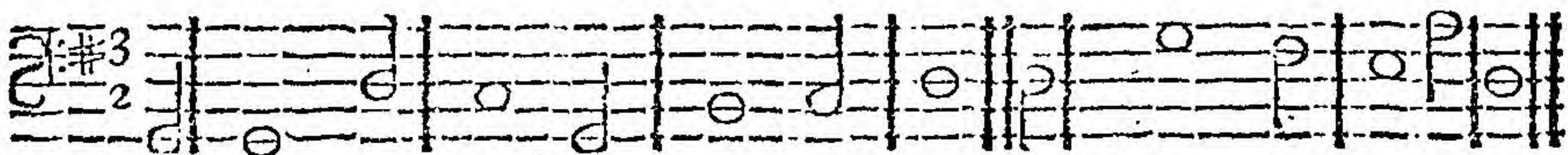


Tenor & Bassus.

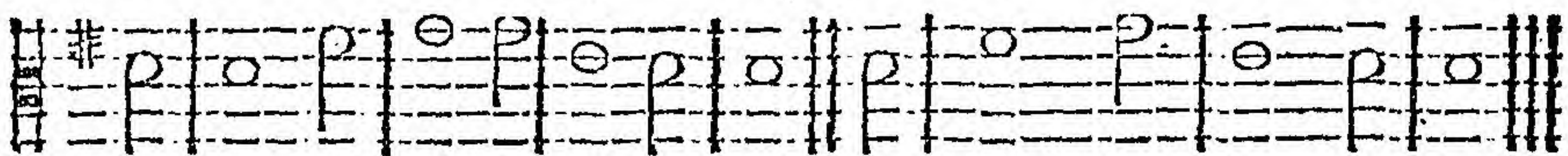
Bassus 8th.



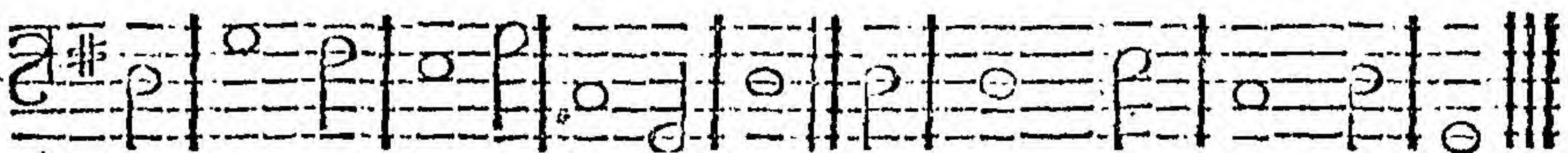
From thy all-see-ing Spi-rit then, Lord, whi-ther shall I go?



Or whi-ther shall I fly a-way from thy Pre-sence al-fo?



Or whi-ther shall I fly a-way from thy Pre-sence al-fo?



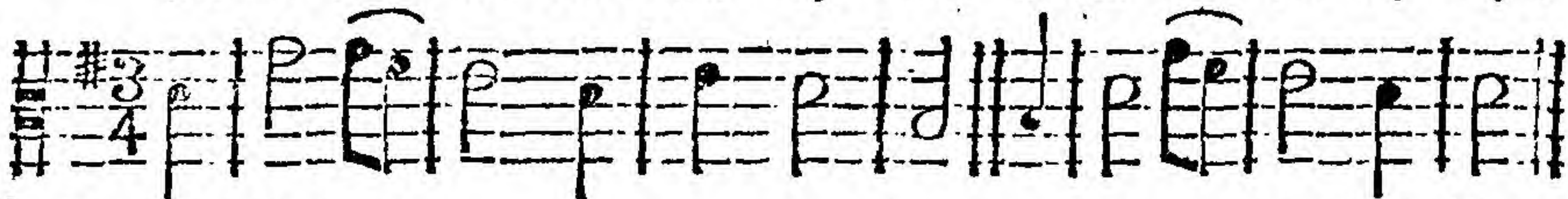
6 For if to Heav'n I do climb up, lo ! thou art present there ;
In Hell if I lie down below, ev'n there thou dost appear.

7 Yea, let me take the Morning Wings, and let me go and dwell
Ev'n in the very utmost Parts, where flowing Sea doth swell.

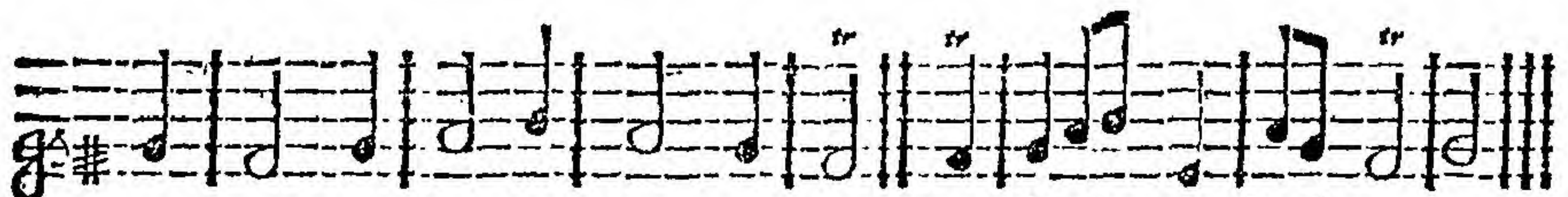
8 Yet certainly there also shall thy Hand me lead and guide,
And thy right Hand shall hold me fast, for ever to abide.

P S A L M CXLII. *Wallford Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

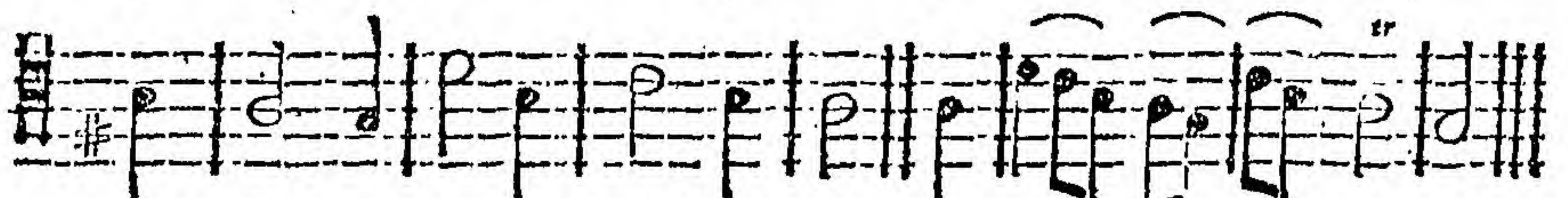
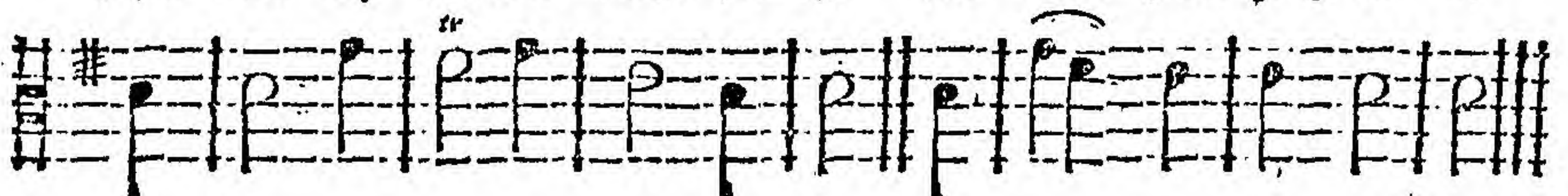
Un--to the Lord God with my Voice I did send out my Cry ;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

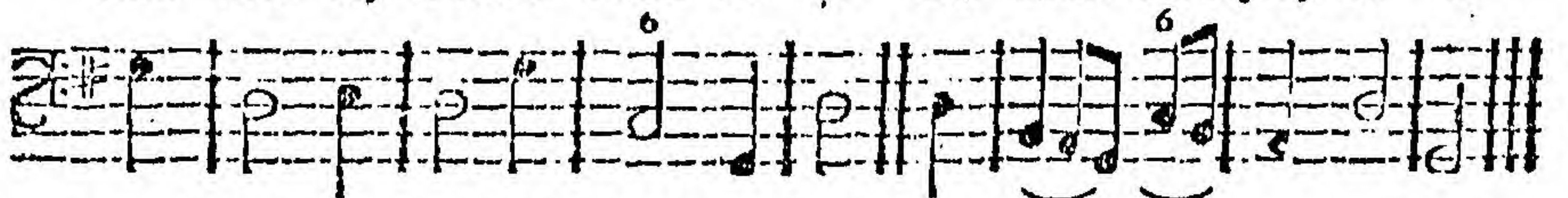
Un--to the Lord God with my Voice I did send out my Cry ;



And with my strained Voice un--to the Lord God pray-ed I.



And with my strained Voice un--to the Lord God pray-ed I.



- 2 My Meditation in his Sight to pour I did not spare ;
And in the Presence of the Lord my Trouble did declare.
- 3 Although perplexed was my Soul, my Path was known to thee :
In Way where I did walk, a Snare they sily laid for me.
- 4 I look'd and view'd on my right Hand, but none there would me know :
All Refuge failed me, and for my Soul no Care did shew.

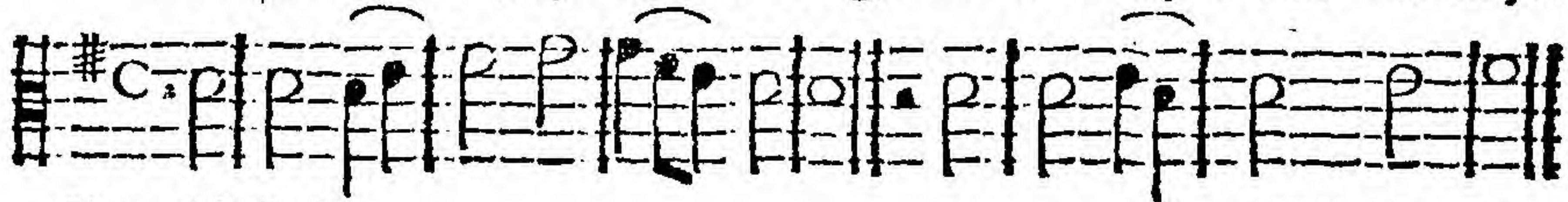
P S A L M CXLV. *Nazing Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

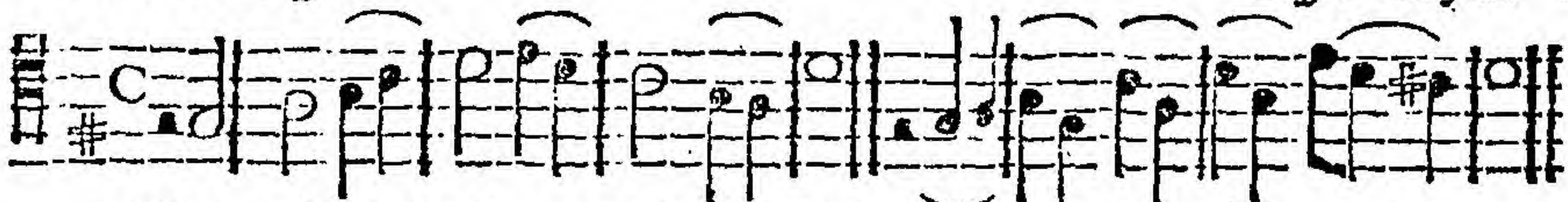


Thee will I laud, my God and King, and bleſs thy Name al-ways:

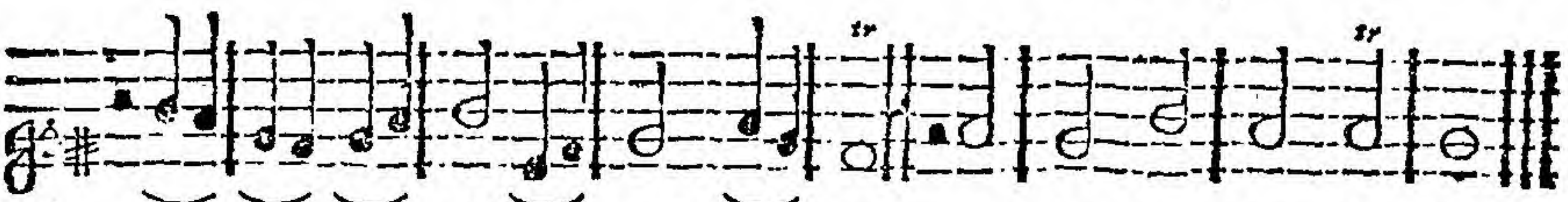
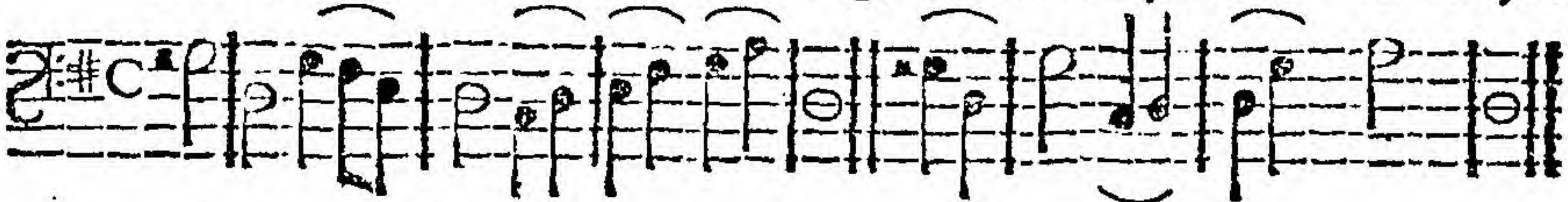


Tenor & Baſſus.

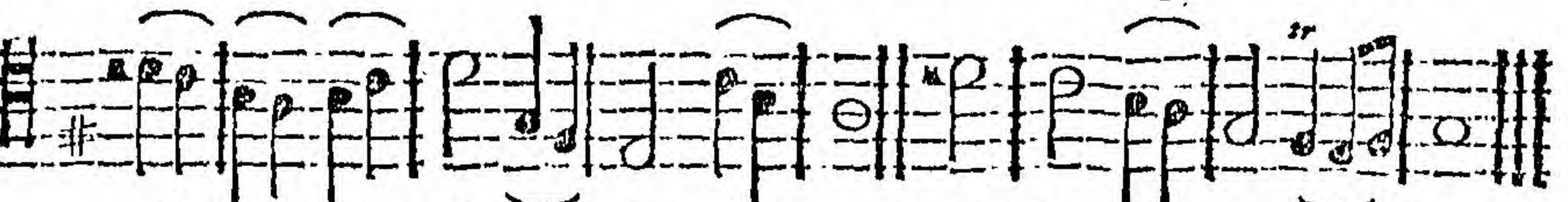
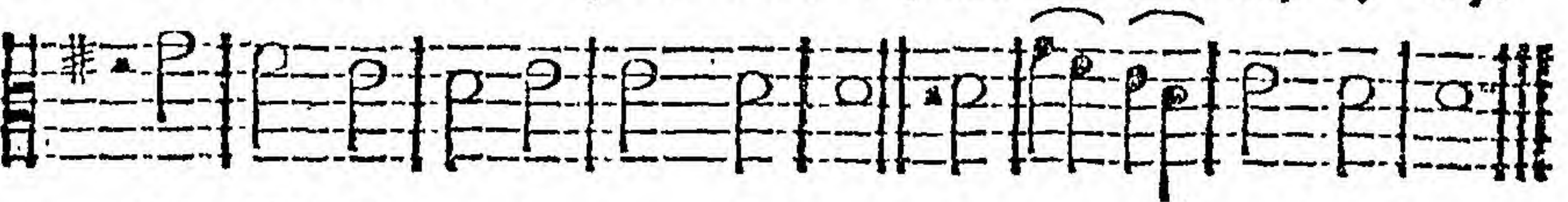
Baſſus Uniſon.



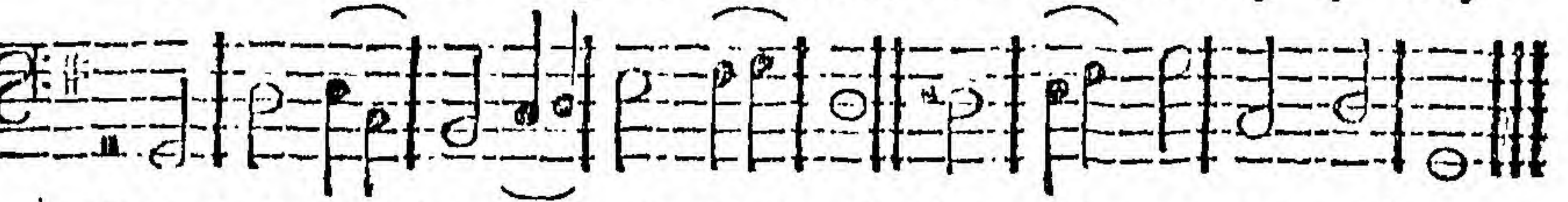
Thee will I laud, my God and King, and bleſs thy Name al-ways:



For e—ver will I praife the ſame, and bleſs thee Day by Day.



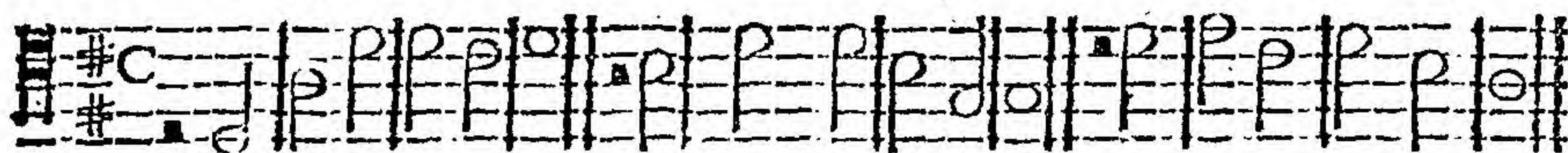
For e—ver will I praife the ſame, and bleſs thee Day by Day.



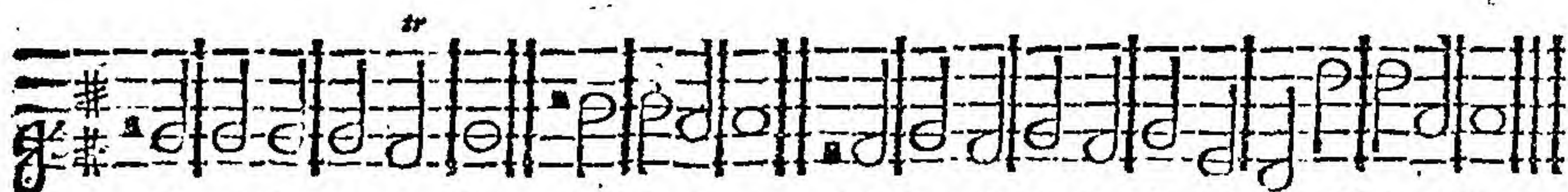
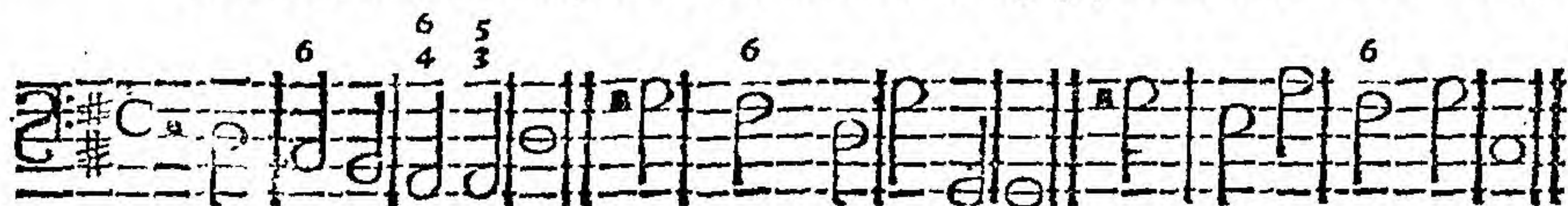
- 2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy Praiſe, his Greatneſs none can reach :
From Race to Race they ſhall thy Works praife, and thy Power preach.
- 3 I of thy glorious Majeſty the Beauty will record :
And meditate upon thy Works, moſt wonderful, O Lord.
- 4 And they ſhall of thy Pow'r, and of thy fearful Acts declare :
And I to publiſh all abroad thy Greatneſs will not ſpare.

P S A L M CXLVIII. *Proper Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 8th, Treble 15th.*

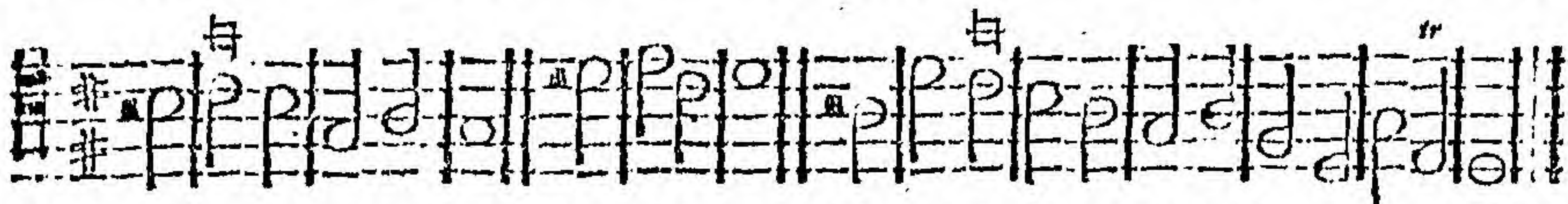
Give Laud unto the Lord, from Heav'n that is so high ; praise him in Deed and Word

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

Give Laud unto the Lord, from Heav'n that is so high ; praise him in Deed and Word



Above the star-ry Sky : And al-so ye, his Angels all, Armies royal, praise joyfully.

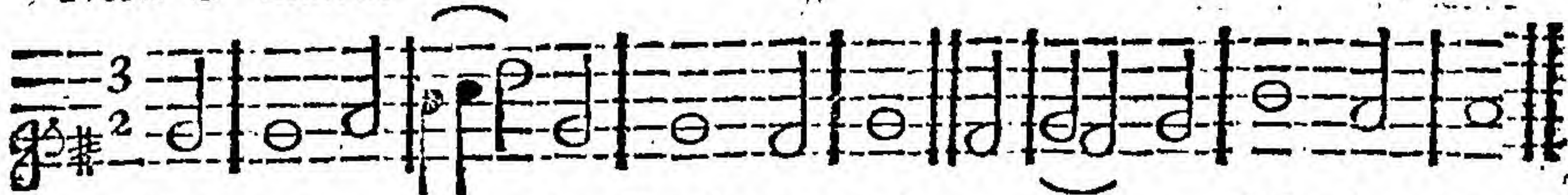


Above the star-ry Sky : And al-so ye, his Angels all, Armies royal, praise joyfully.

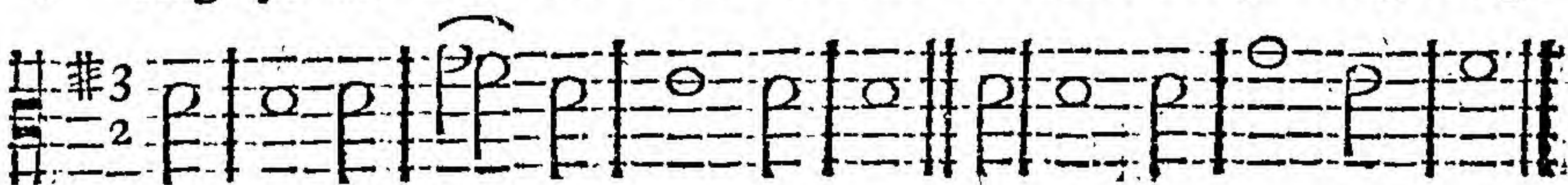


- 2 Praise him both Moon and Sun, which are so clear and bright :
 The same of you be done, ye glittering Stars of Light.
 And you no less, ye Heav'ns most fair, Clouds of the Air, his Laud express :
- 3 For at his Word they were all formed as we see ;
 At his Voice did appear all Things in their Degree ;
 Which he set fast : To them he made a Law and Trade always to last.

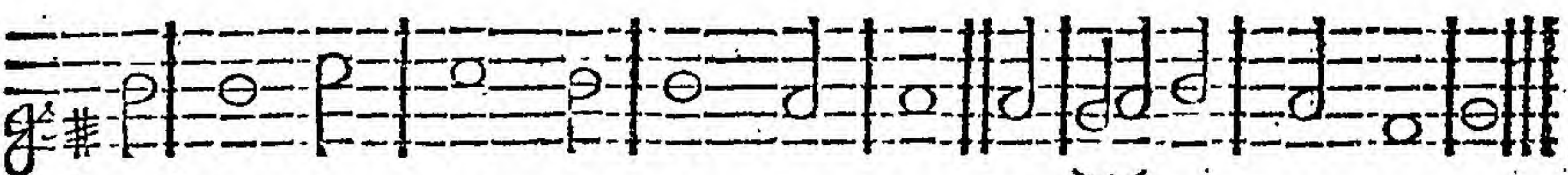
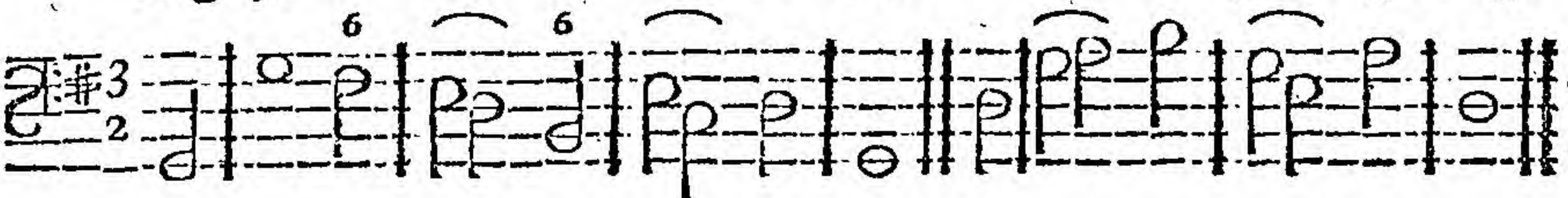
P S A L M

P S A L M CXLIX. *Lydd Tune.**Treble & Contra.*

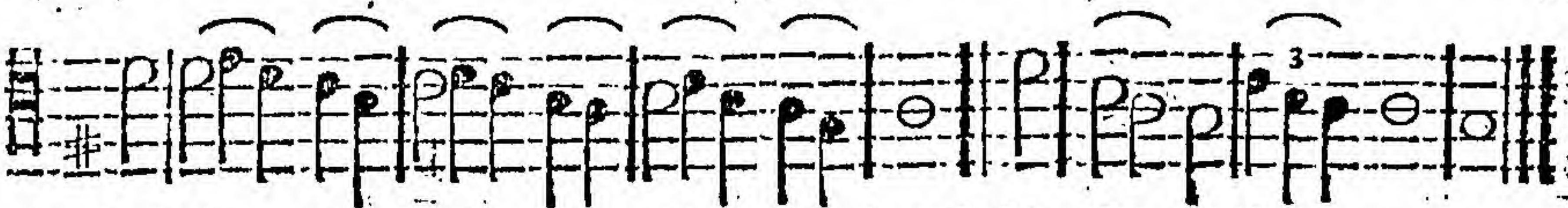
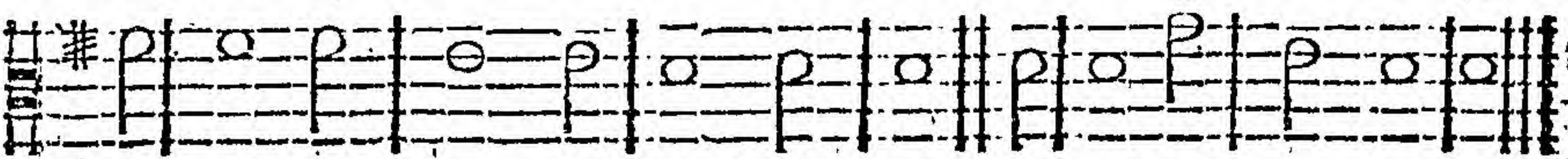
Sing ye un—to the Lord our God a new re—joi—cing Song:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus 8th.*

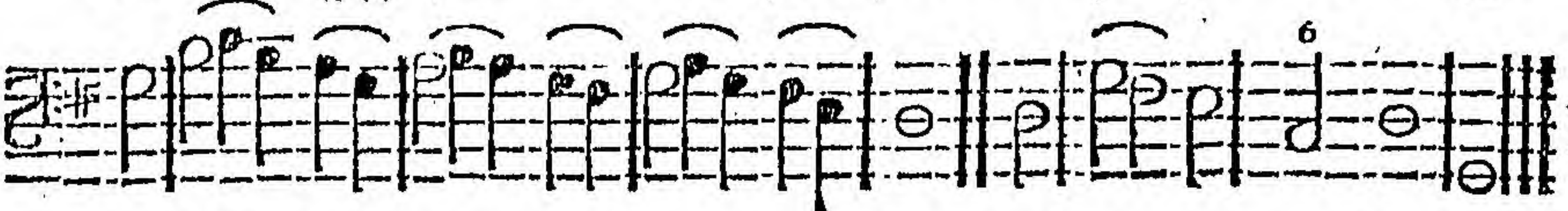
Sing ye un—to the Lord our God a new re—joi—cing Song:



And let the Praise of him be heard his ho—ly Saints among.

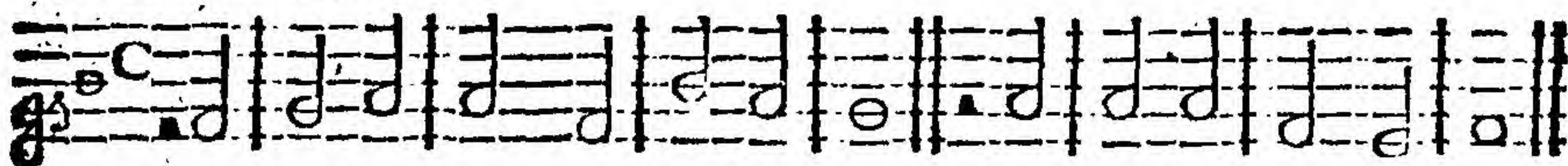


And let the Praise of him be heard his ho—ly Saints among.

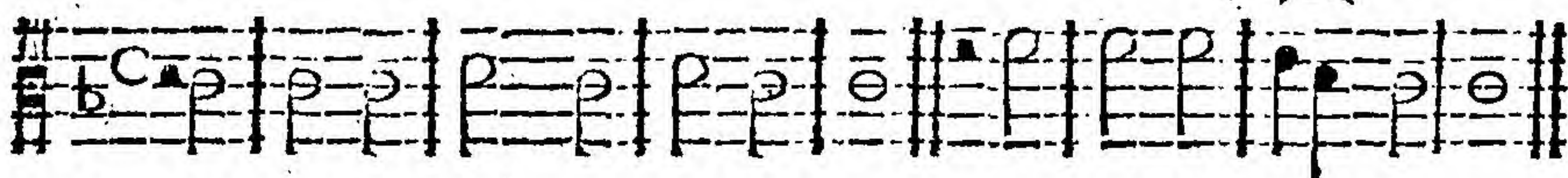
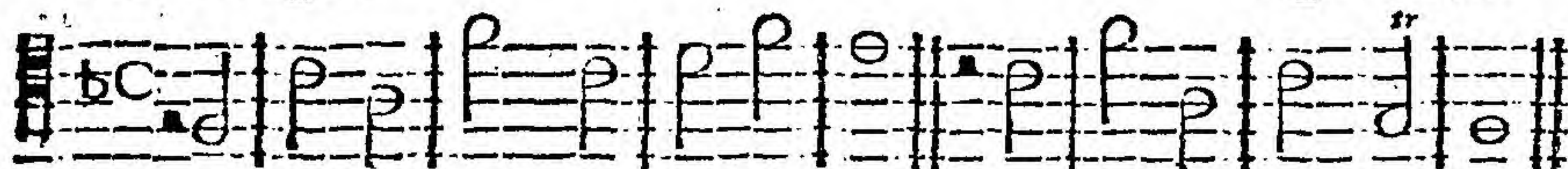


- 2 Let Israel rejoice in God, and Praises to him sing:
And let the Seed of Sion be most joyful in their King.
- 3 Let them sound Praise with Voice of Lute unto his holy Name;
And with the Timbrel and the Harp sing Praises to the same.
- 4 For why? the Lord his Pleasure all hath in his People set;
And by Deliv'rance he will raise the Meek to Glory great.

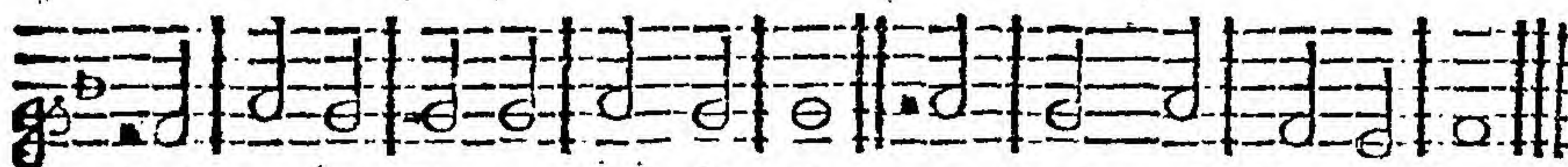
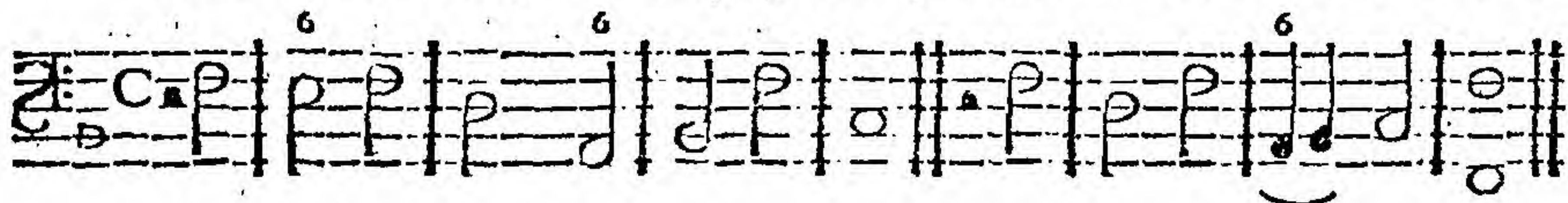
P S A L M

P S A L M CL. *London New Tune.**Treble & Contra.*

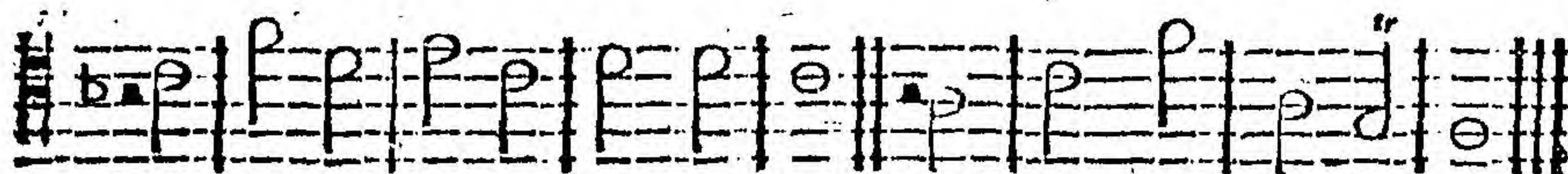
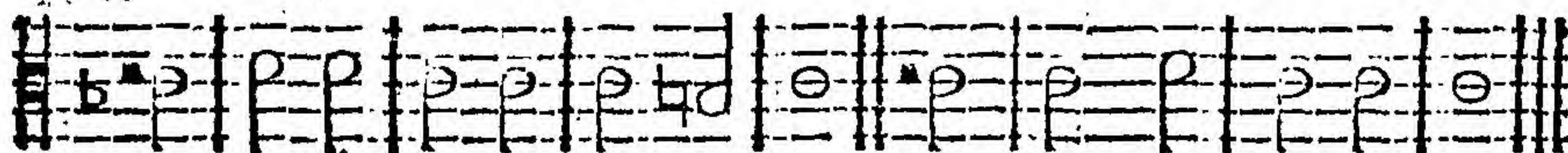
Yield un--to God, the mighty Lord, Praise in his Ho—li—ness;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unifou.*

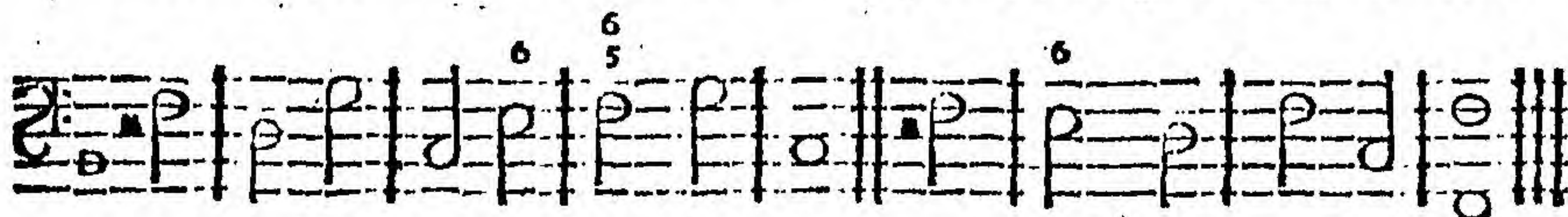
Yield un--to God, the mighty Lord, Praise in his Ho—li—ness;



And in the Fir-ma-ment of his great Pow'r praise him no less.



And in the Fir-ma-ment of his great Pow'r praise him no less.



2 Advance his Name, and praise him in his mighty Acts always;

According to his Excellence and Greatness give him Praise.

3 His Praises with the princely Noise of sounding Trumpets blow;

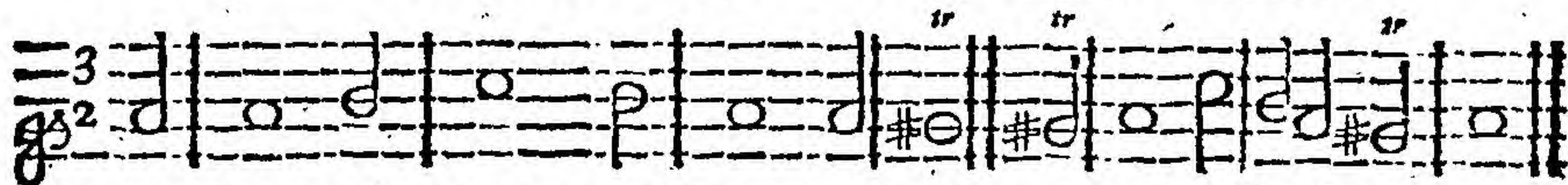
Praise him upon the Viol, and upon the Harp also.

4 Praise him with Timbrel and with Flute, Organs and Virginals;

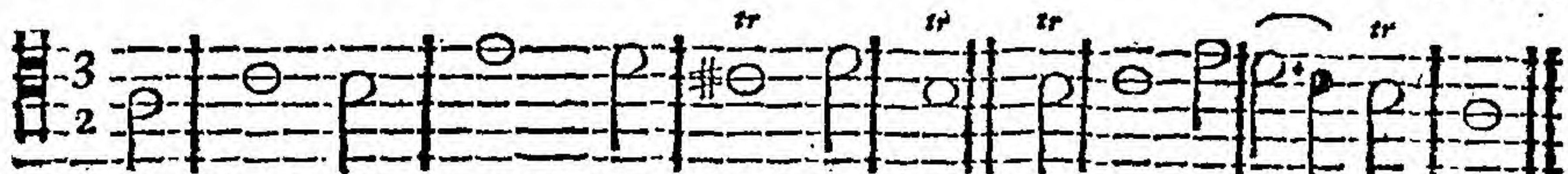
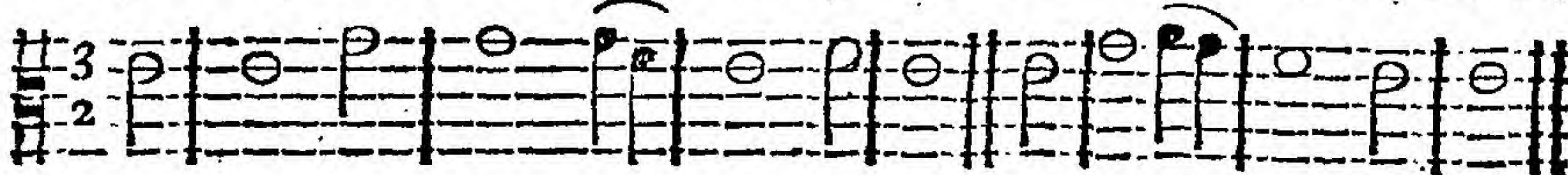
With sounding Cymbals praise ye him, praise him with loud Cymbals.

HYMNS and CANONS on several Occasions.

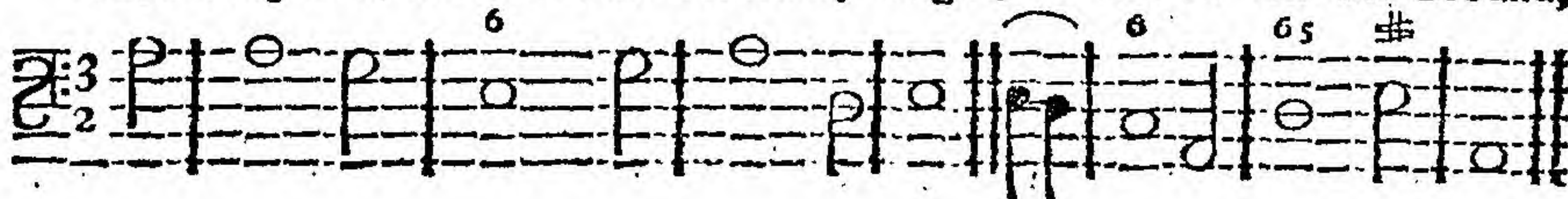
I. An HYMN for CHRISTMAS-DAY.



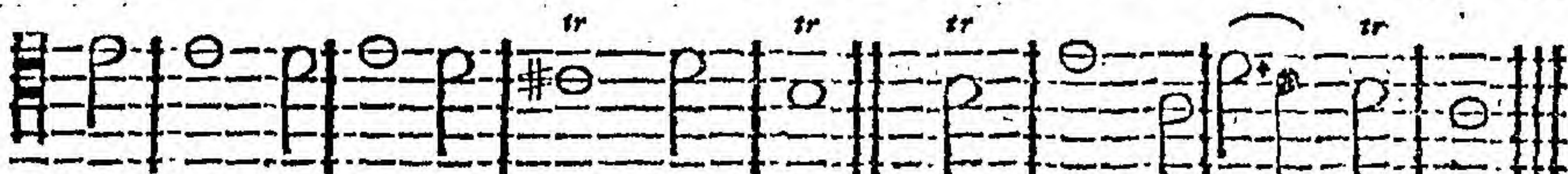
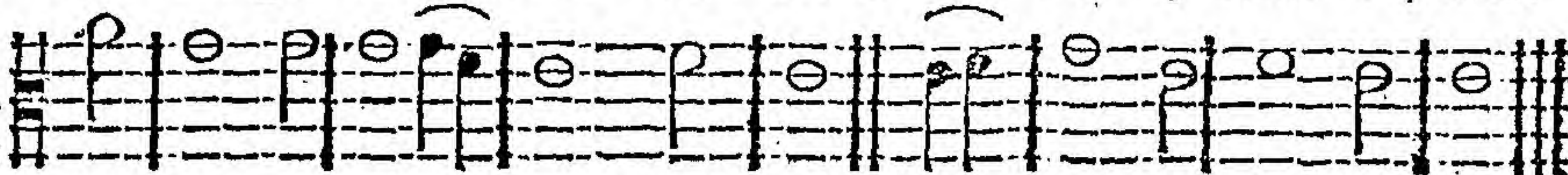
While Shepherds watch'd their Flocks by Night, all feat-ed on the Ground,



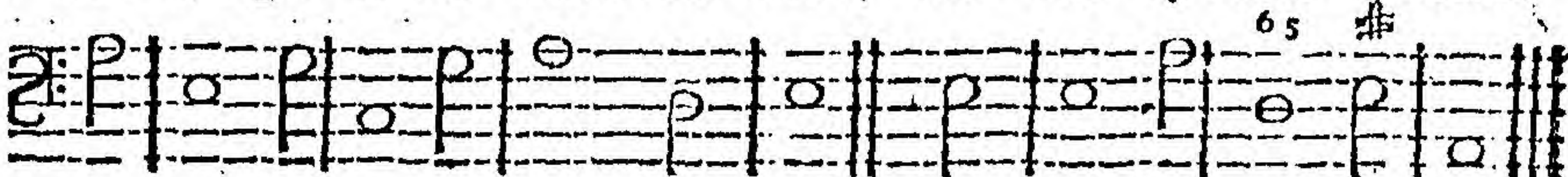
While Shepherds watch'd their Flocks by Night, all feat-ed on the Ground,



The An-gel of the Lord came down, and Glo-ry shone a-round.



The An-gel of the Lord came down, and Glo-ry shone a-round.



2 Fear not, said he, for mighty Dread had seiz'd their troubled Mind;

Glad Tidings of great Joy I bring to you and all Mankind.

3 To you, in David's Town, this Day, is born, of his own Line,

A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord, and this shall be the Sign:

4 The Heav'nly Babe you there shall find, to human View display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swadling Bands, and in a Manger laid.

5 Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith appear'd a shining Throng
Of Angels, praising God, and thus address'd their joyful Song:

DOXOLOGY.

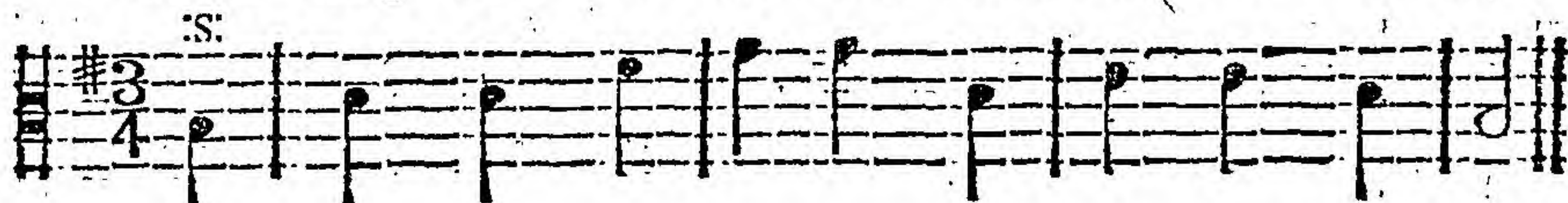
All Glory be to God on high, and on the Earth be Peace:

Good-will henceforth from Heav'n to Men, begin, and never cease?

II. A CHRISTMAS CAROL.



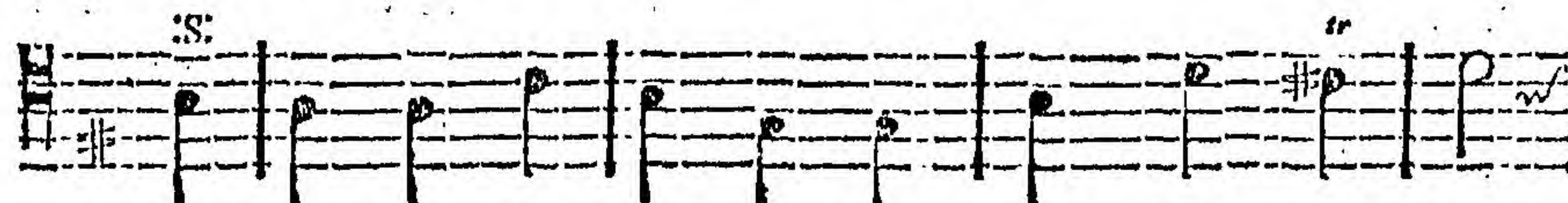
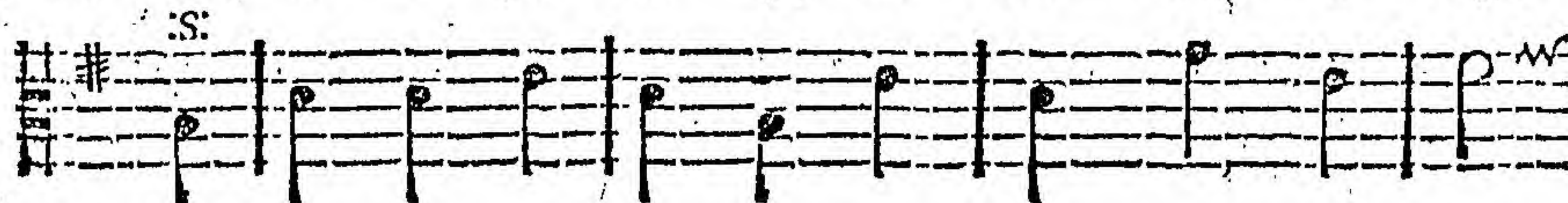
A Vir—gin un—spot—ted, the Pro—phet fore—told,
Should bring forth a Sa—viour, which now we be—hold,



A Vir—gin un—spot—ted, the Pro—phet fore—told,
Should bring forth a Sa—viour, which now we be—hold,



To be our Re—deem—er from Death, Hell, and Sin,
Cho. Then let us be mer—ry, cast Sor—row a—way;



To be our Re—deem—er from Death, Hell, and Sin,
Cho. Then let us be mer—ry, cast Sor—row a—way;



Continued.

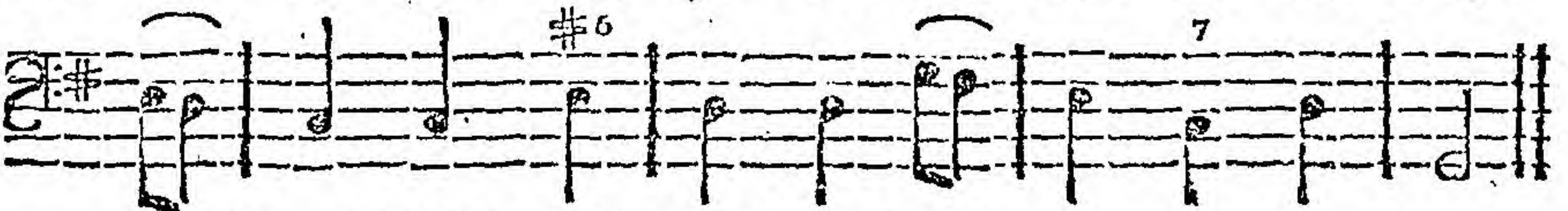
Continued.



Which A—dam's Trans—gres—sions in—vol—ved us in.
Cho. Our Sa—viour Christ Je—sus was born on this Day.



Which A—dam's Trans—gres—sions in—vol—ved us in.
Cho. Our Sa—viour Christ Je—sus was born on this Day.



Through Bethlehem City, in Jewry it was,
That Joseph and Mary together did pass;
And for to be taxed when thither they came,
Since Cæsar Augustus commanded the same.

CHO. Then let us be merry, &c.

But Mary's full Time being come, as we find,
She brought forth her First-born to save all Mankind:
The Inn being full, for this heav'nly Guest
No Place there was found where to lay him to Rest.

CHO. Then let us be merry, &c.

But Mary, blest Mary, so meek and so mild,
Soon wrapp'd in Swadlings this heav'nly Child:
Contented she laid him where Oxen do feed;
The great God of Nature approv'd of the Deed.

CHO. Then let us be merry, &c.

To teach us Humility all this was done,
Then learn we from hence haughty Pride for to shun:
A Manger's his Cradle, who came from above,
The great God of Mercy, of Peace, and of Love.

CHO. Then let us be merry, &c.

Then presently after the Shepherds did spy
Vast Numbers of Angels to stand in the Sky;
So merrily talking, so sweet they did sing,
All Glory and Praise to our heav'nly King.

C H O R U S.

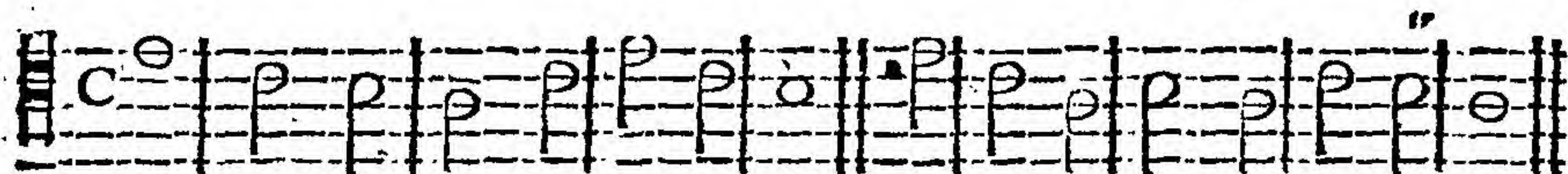
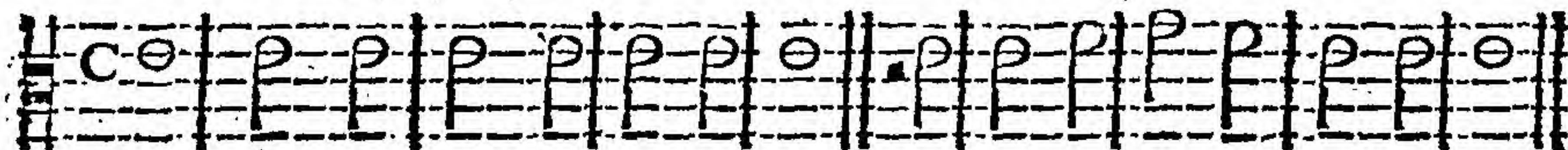
Then let us be merry, cast Sorrow away;
Our Saviour Christ Jesus was born on this Day.

G g g z

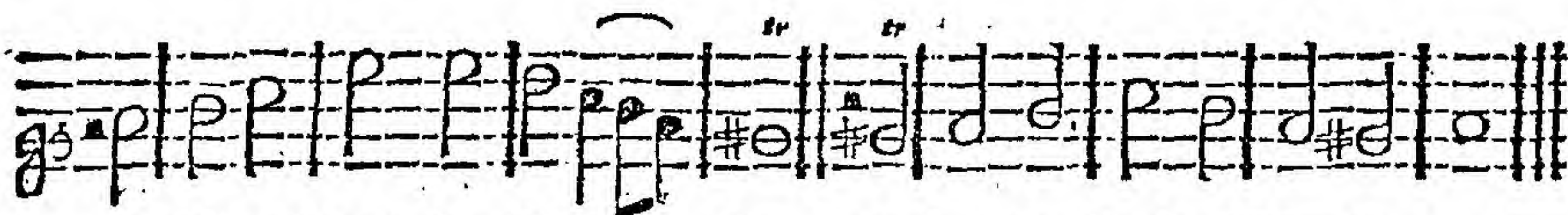
III. *Al*

III. *An* HYMN *for* GOOD-FRIDAY.

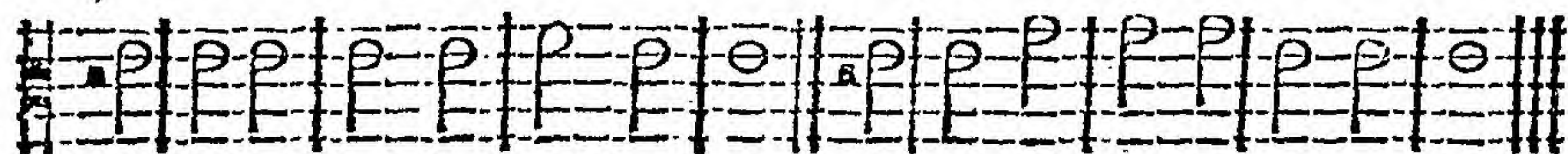
Mourn, mourn, ye Saints, who once did see our Saviour dear nail'd to the Tree:



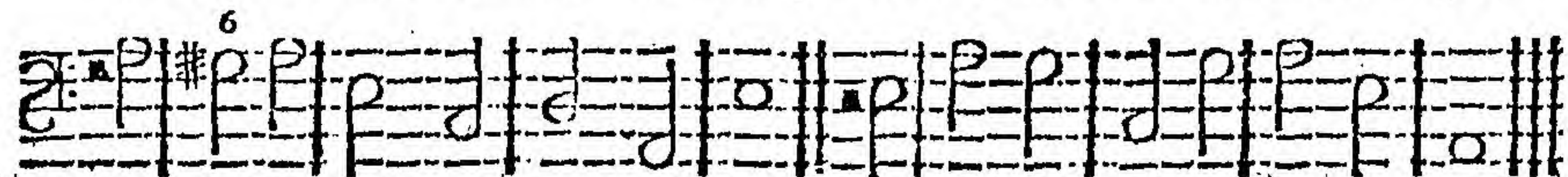
Mourn, mourn, ye Saints, who once did see our Saviour dear nail'd to the Tree:



A bitter Death he did en-dure, to save the Souls of Men se-cure.



A bitter Death he did en-dure, to save the Souls of Men se-cure.



II.

Oh, how his purple Streams did flow ! his Blood on Man he did bestow ;
With Hands and Feet nail'd to the Wood, and pierced Side ran down with Blood.

III.

What Wisdom can conceive or know, what Tongue or Pen can truly show,
The vast Dimensions of his Love, or shew his Pow'r in Heav'n above ?

IV.

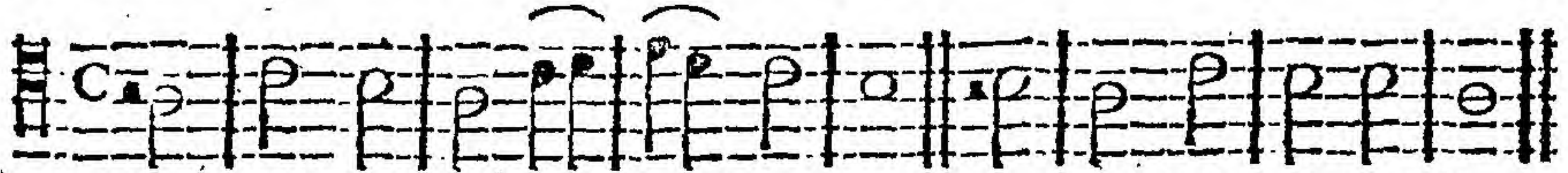
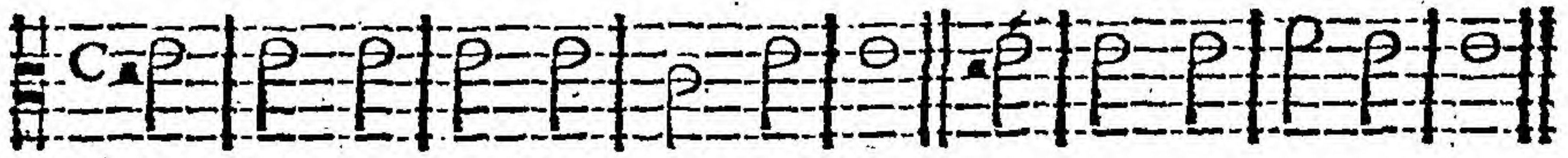
To God be Praise and Worship done, for giving us his only Son ;
Let's tune our Souls, and him adore in Hallelujahs evermore.

IV. *An*

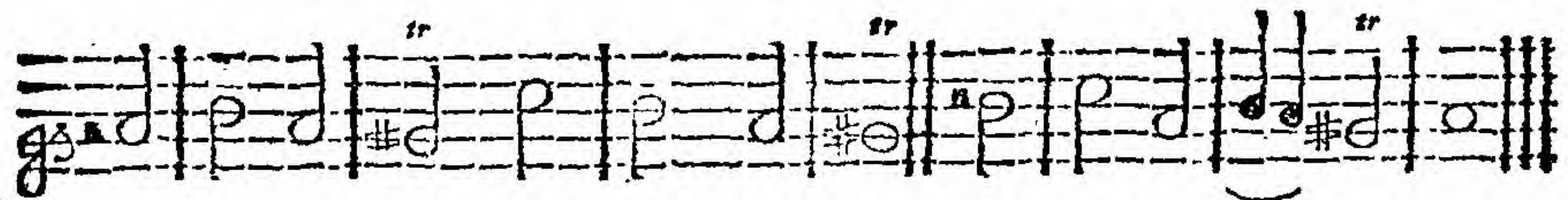
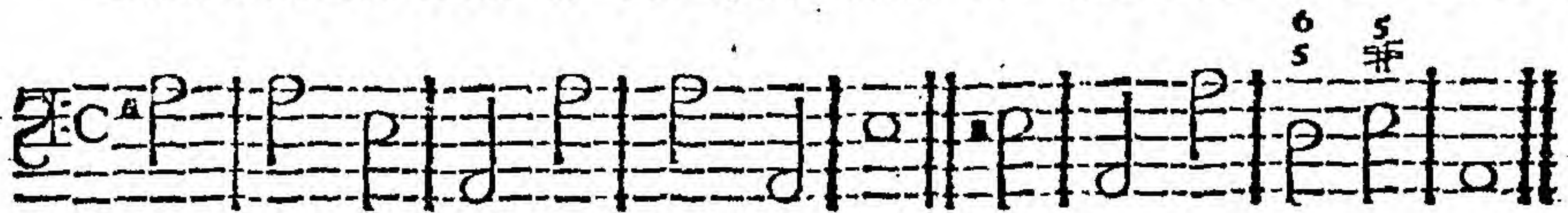
IV. *An HYMN for EASTER-DAY:*



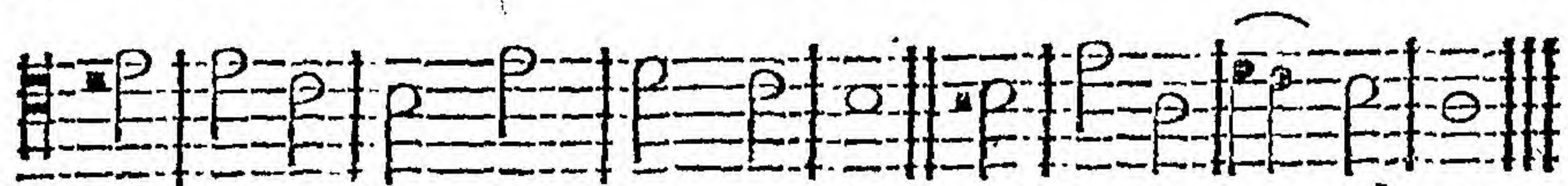
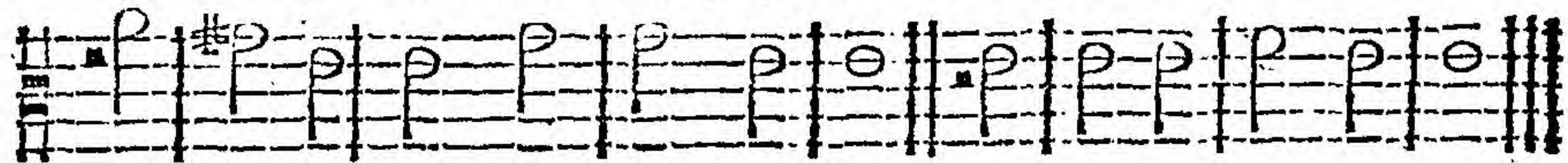
Christ from the Dead is rais'd, and made the first Fruits of the Tomb:



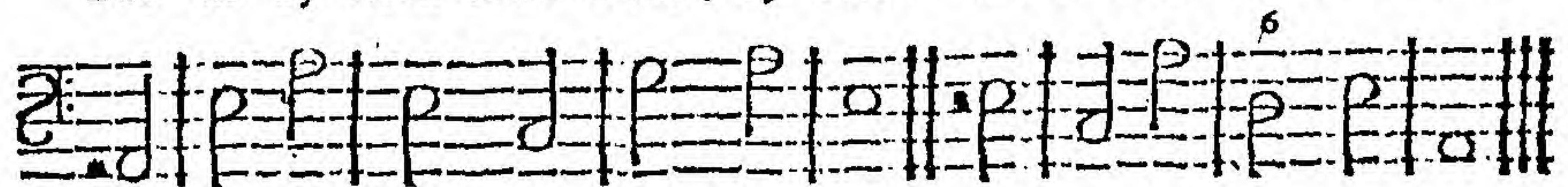
Christ from the Dead is rais'd, and made the first Fruits of the Tomb:



For as by Man came Death, by Man did Re-sur-rec-tion come.



For as by Man came Death, by Man did Re-sur-rec-tion come.



II.

For as in Adam all Mankind did Guilt and Death derive,
So, by the Righteousness of Christ, shall all be made alive.

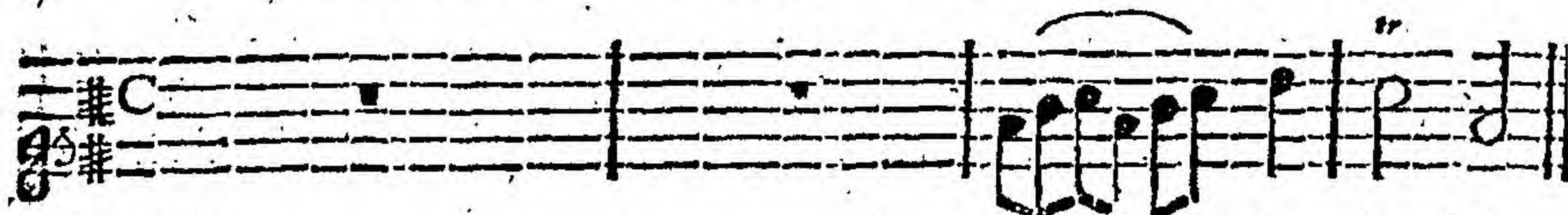
III.

If then ye risen are with Christ, seek only how to get
The Things that are above, where Christ at God's right Hand is set.

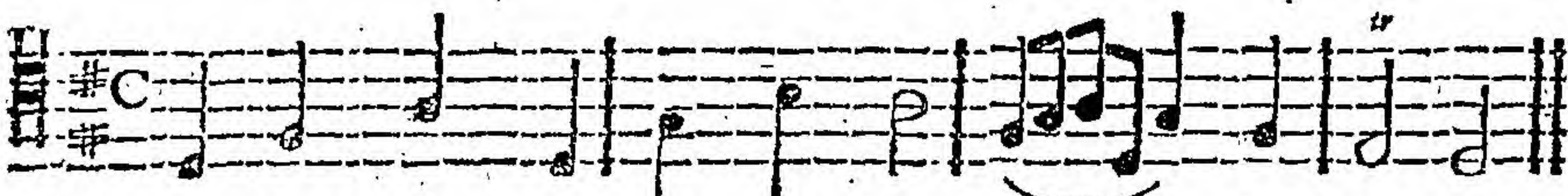
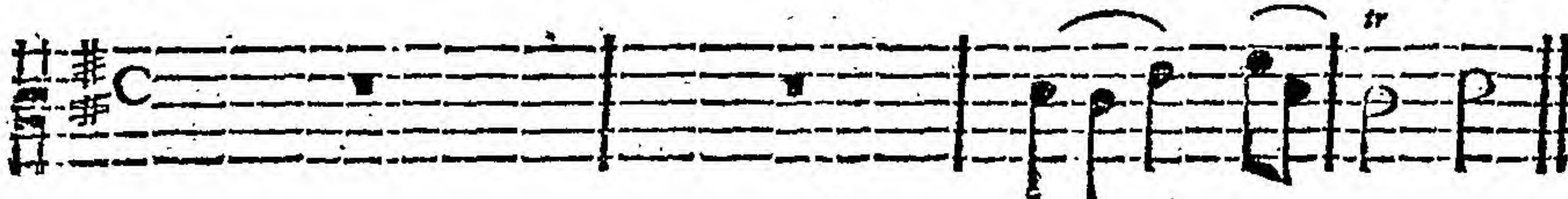
D O X O L O G Y.

To Father, Son; and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore,
Be Glory, as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

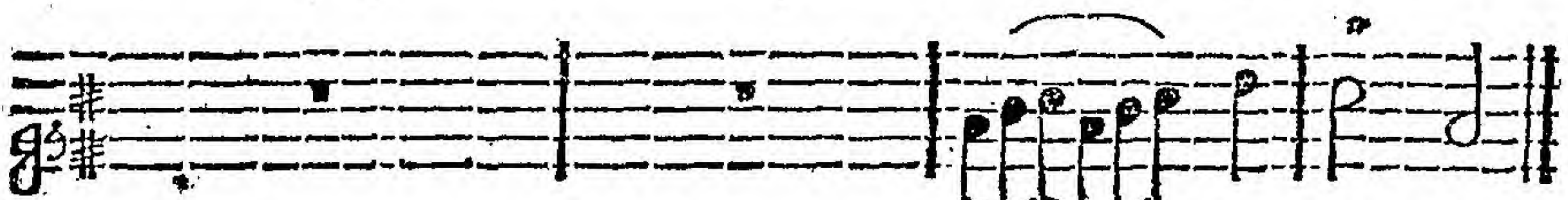
V. HYMN

V. HYMN *for* EASTER-DAY.

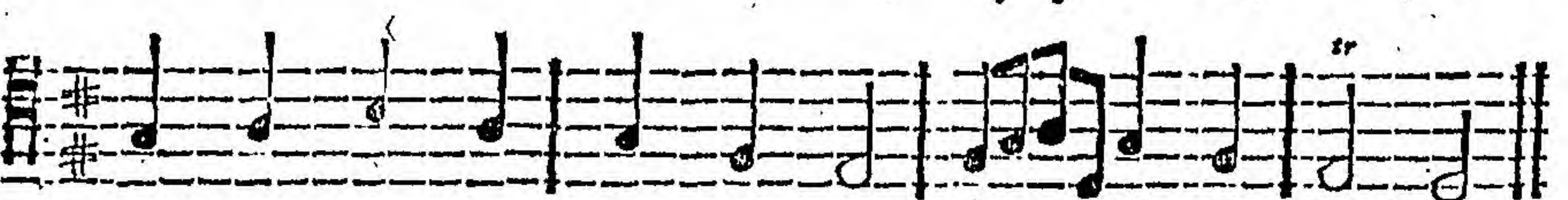
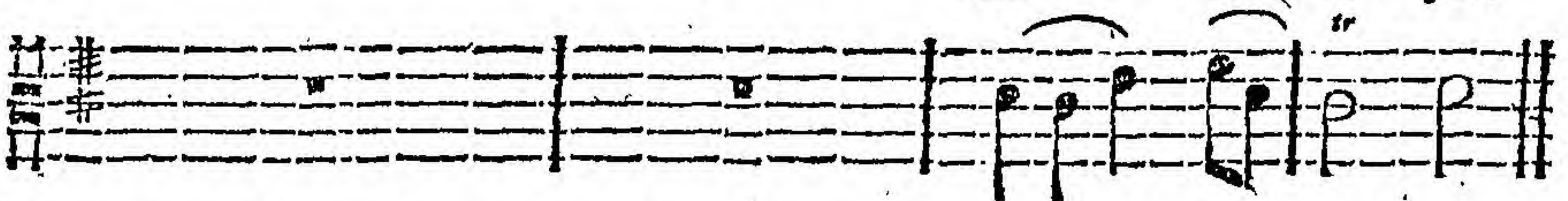
Hal—le—lu—jah,



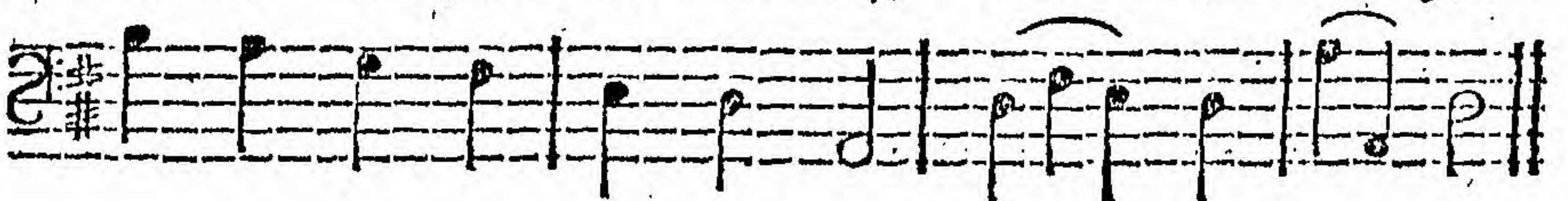
Je—sus Christ is ris'n to Day, Hal—le—lu—jah,



Hal—le—lu—jah.



Our tri—um—phant Ho—li—day, Hal—le—lu—jah.



II.

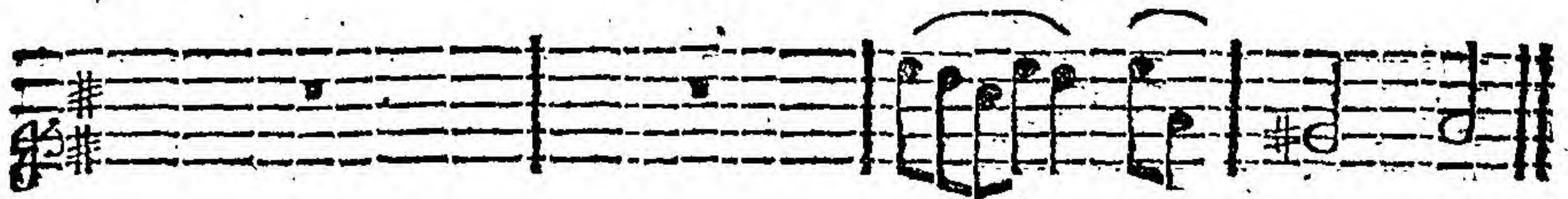
Hymns of Praises let us sing, Hallelujah,
Unto Christ our heav'nly King, Hallelujah.

III.

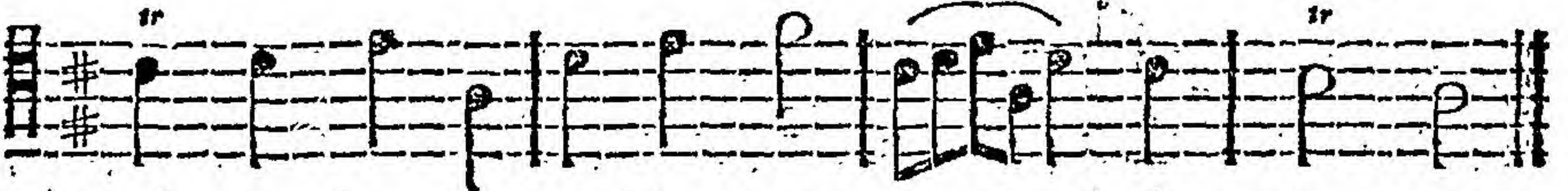
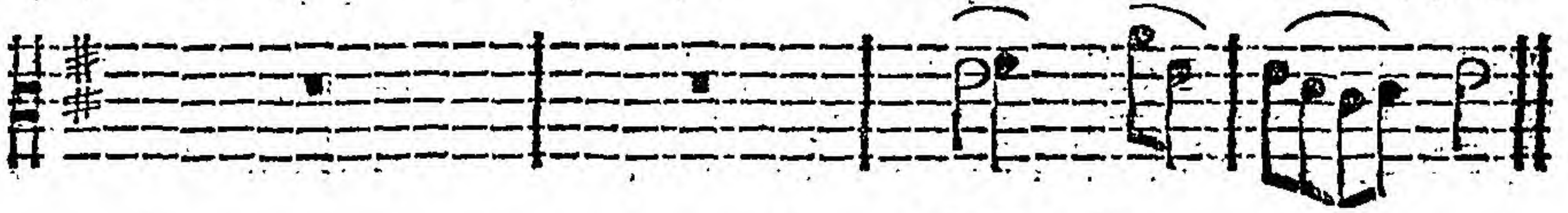
But the Pain that he endur'd, Hallelujah,
Our Salvation hath procur'd, Hallelujah.

Continued.

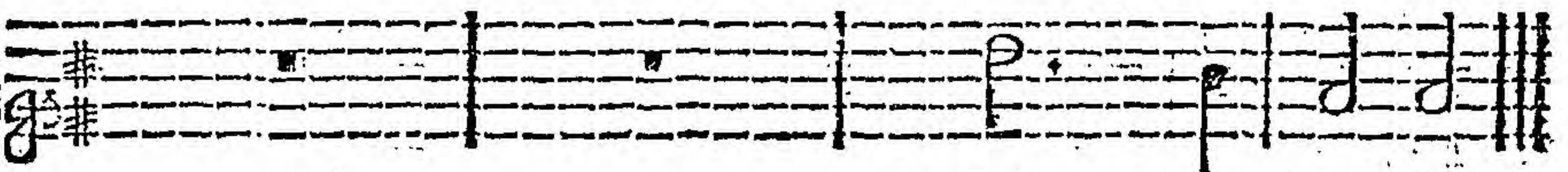
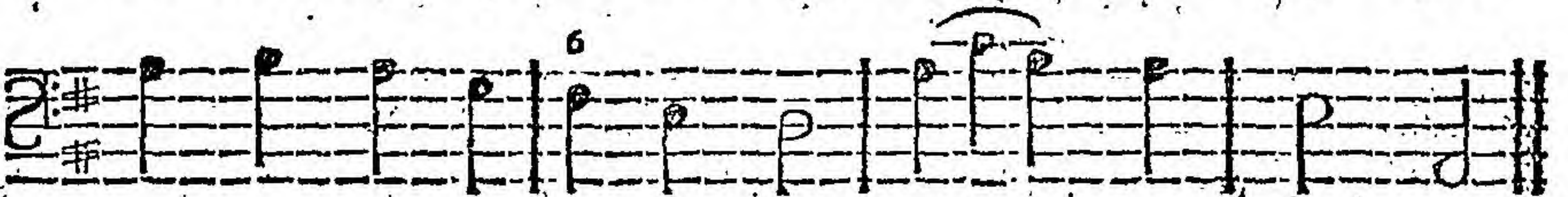
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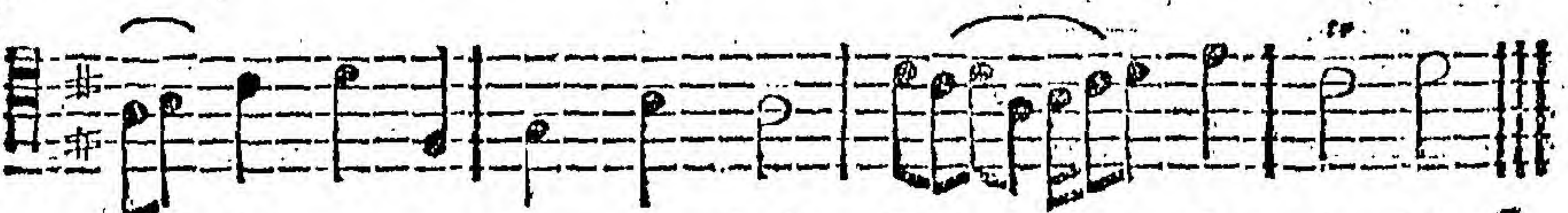
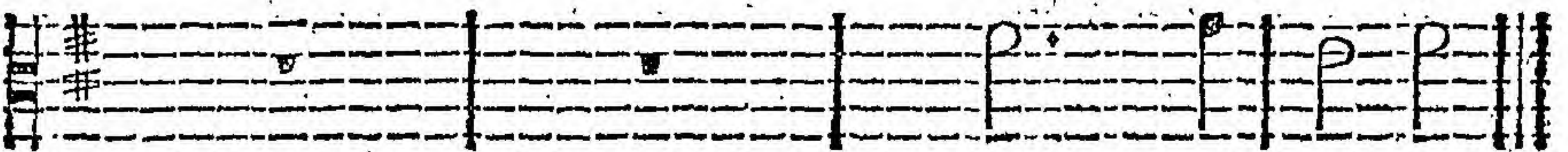
Hal—le—lu—jah,



Who did once up—on the Cross, Hal—le—lu—jah,



Hal—le—lu—jah,



Suf—fer to re—deem our Loss, Hal—le—lu—jah.



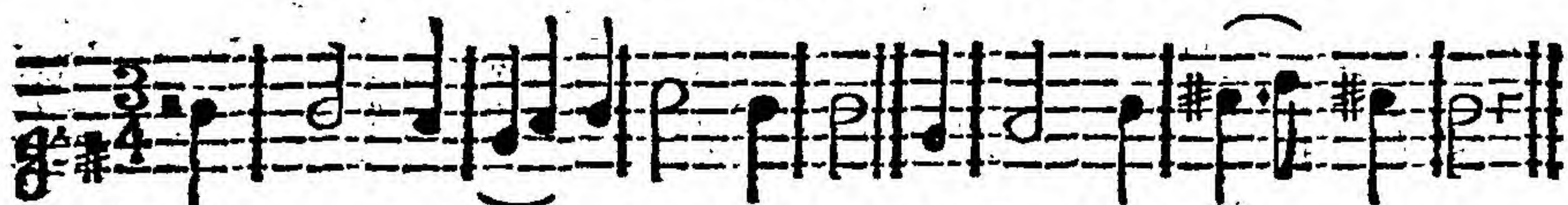
IV.

Who endur'd the Cross and Grave, Hallelujah,
Sinners to redeem and save, Hallelujah.

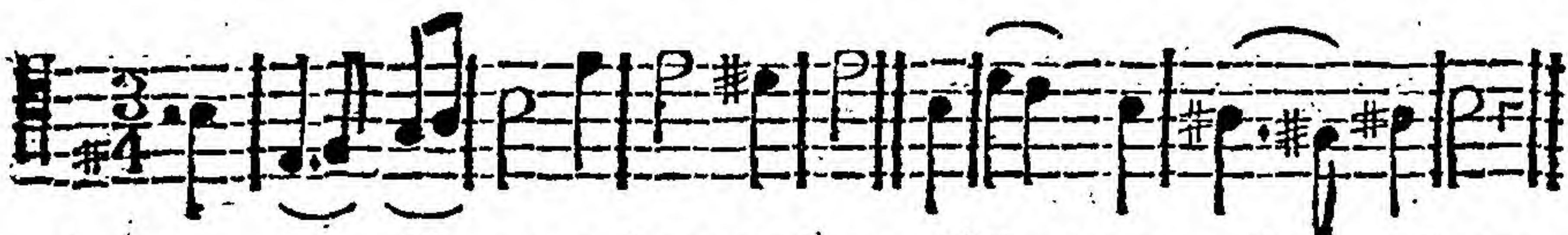
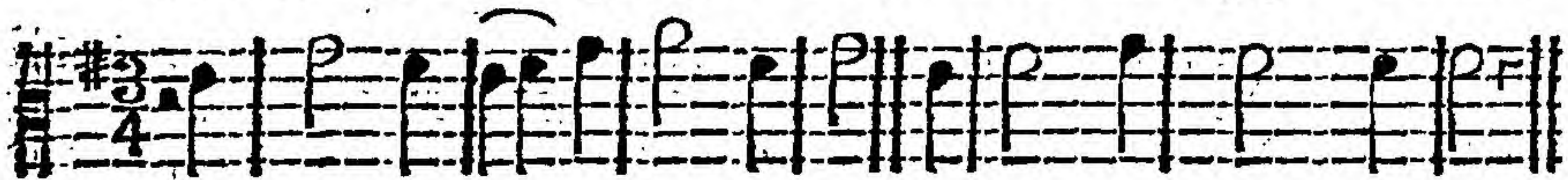
V.

Now above the Sky he's King, Hallelujah,
Where the Angels ever sing, Hallelujah.

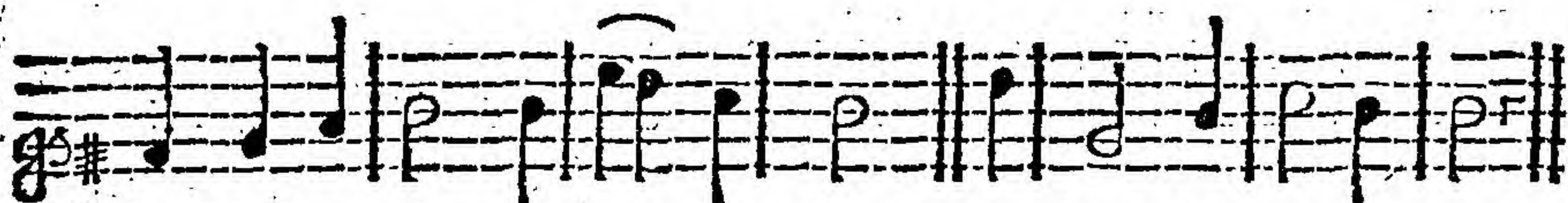
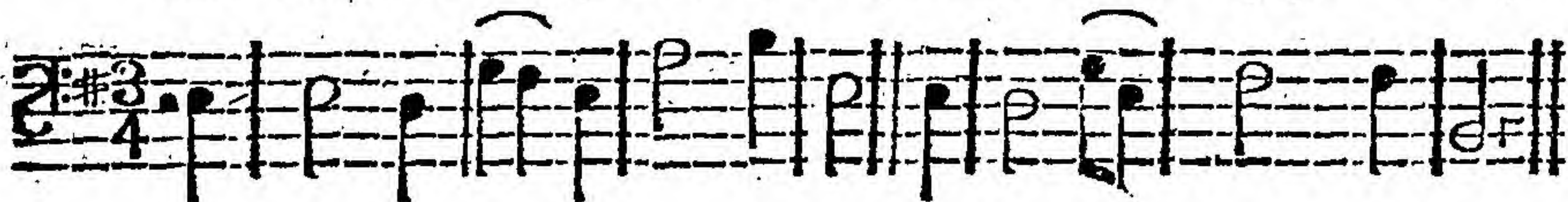
VI. An

VI. *An* HYMN *for* WHITSUNDAY.

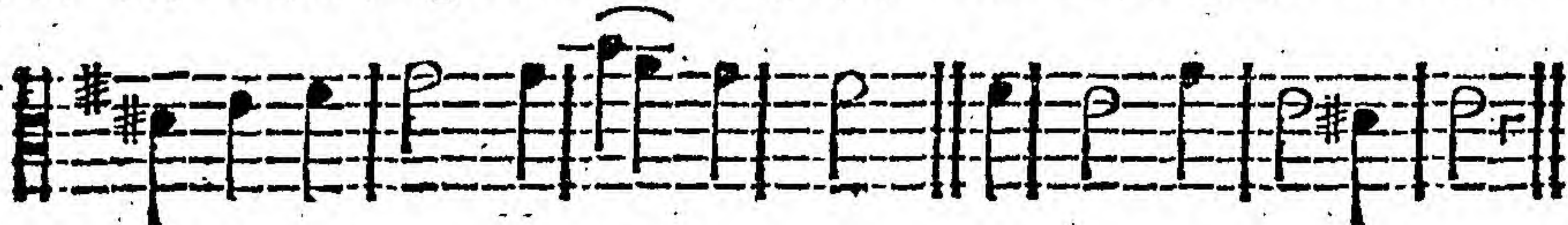
He's come, let ev'-ry Knee be bent, all Hearts new Joys re-sume ;



He's come, let ev'-ry Knee be bent, all Hearts new Joys resume ;



Let Nations sing with one Con-sent, the Com-fert-er is come.

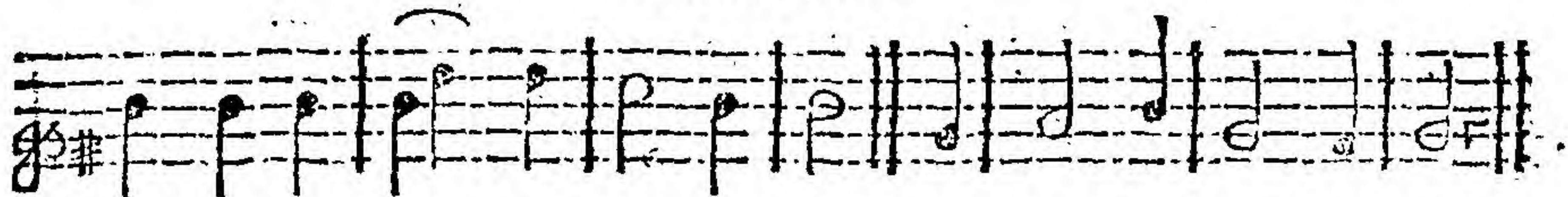


Let Nations sing with one Con-sent, the Com-fert-er is come.

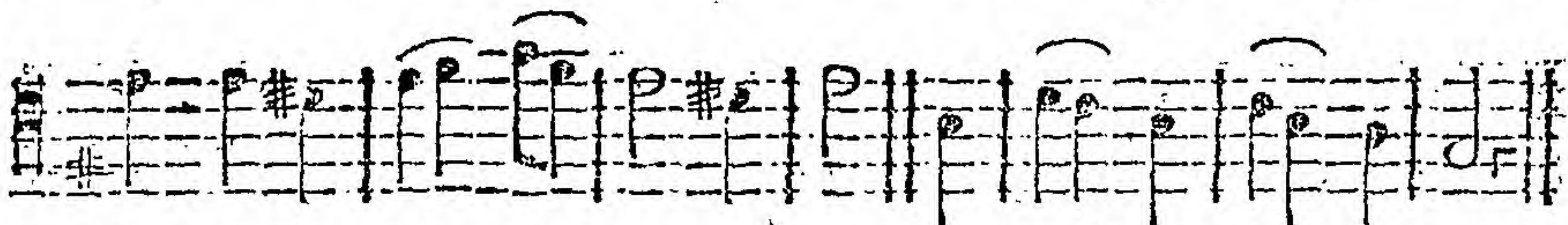
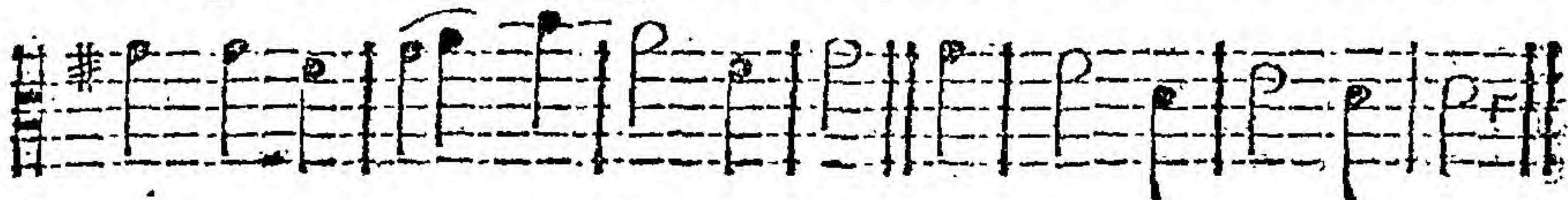


- 3 Hail, blessed Spirit ! no not one Soul but thy Influence doth feel ;
 Thou dost our darling Sins controul, and fix our wav'ring Zeal.
 5 As Pilots by their Compass steer, till they their Harbour find,
 So do thy sacred Breathings here guide ev'ry wand'ring Mind.

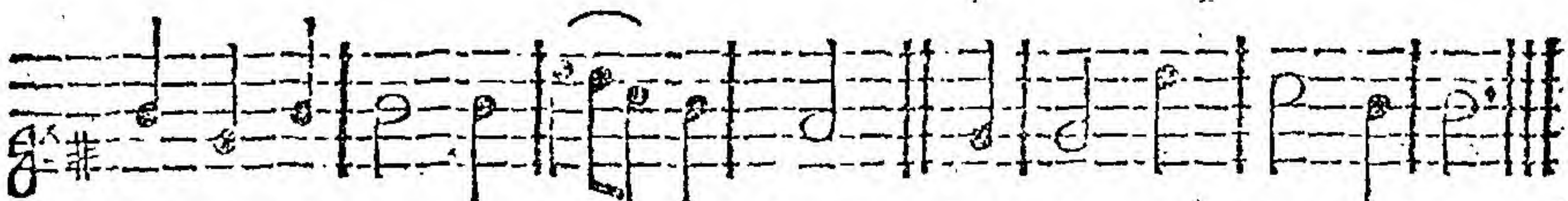
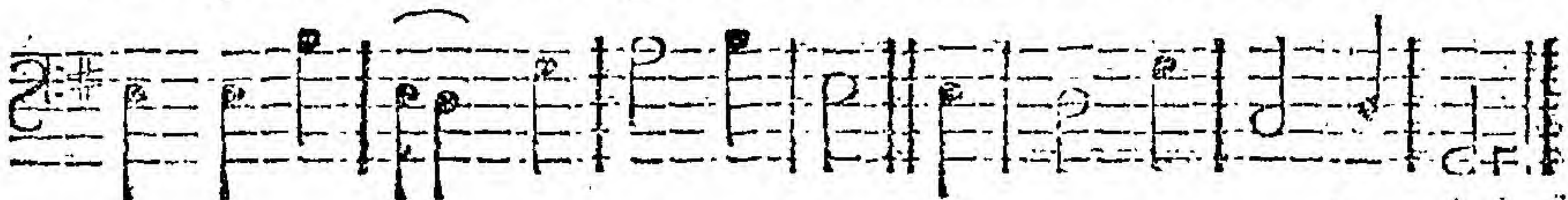
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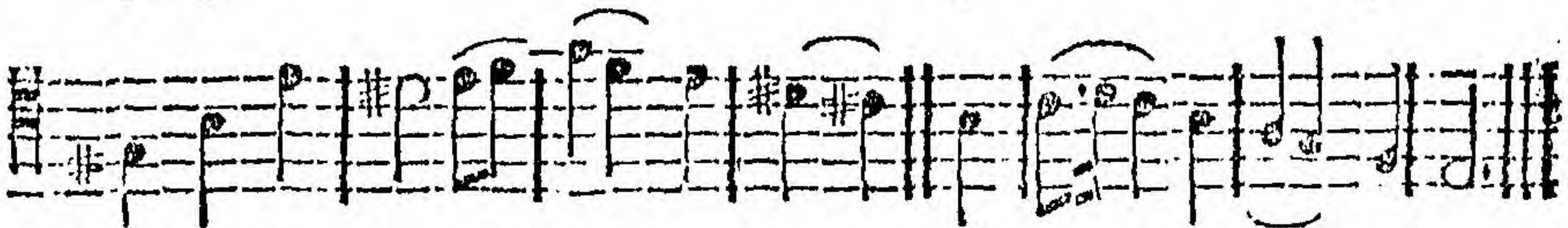
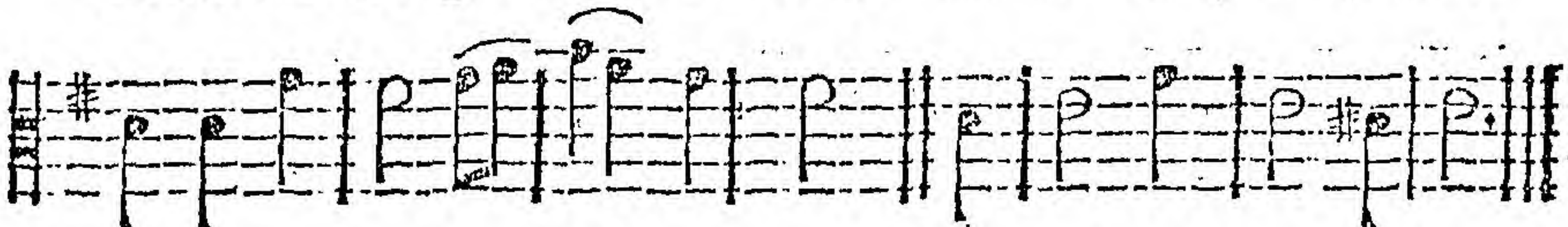
What greater Gift, what greater Love, can God on Man be-flow?



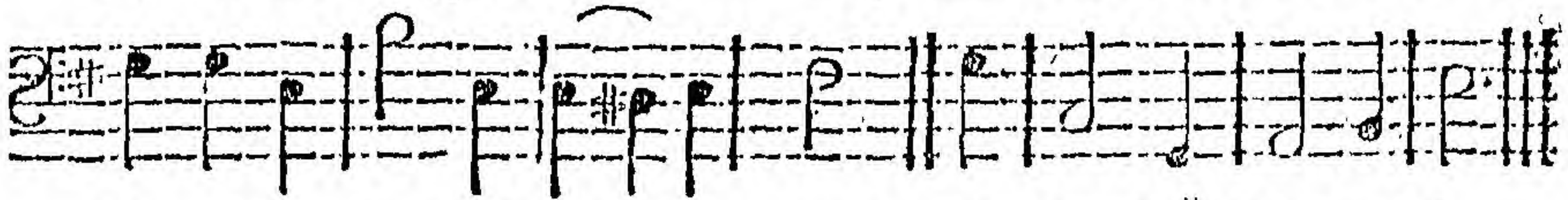
What greater Gift, what greater Love, can God on Man be-flow?



'Tis half the An-gels Heav'n a--bove, and all our Heav'n below.

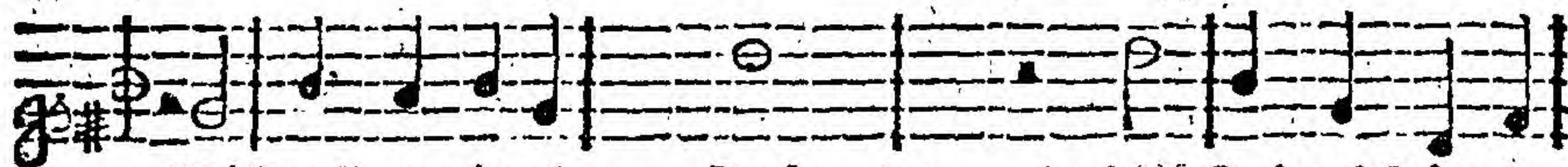


'Tis half the An-gels Heav'n a--bove, and all our Heav'n below.

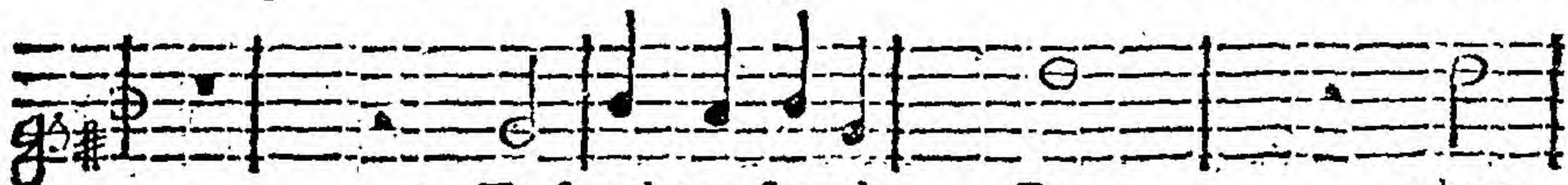


- 4 Thou to the Conscience dost convey the Checks that all must know ;
 Thy Motion first dost point the Way, then gives us Strength to go.
 6 But thou, O Lord, our Sins impeach, the Worlds rough Billows roar ;
 But following thee, we're sure to reach the safe eternal Shore.

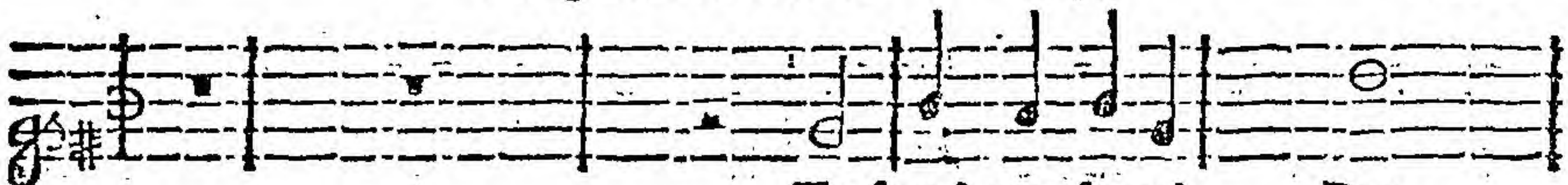
VII. *A CANON of Three Parts in One in the Unison.*
Set to Part of the 84th Psalm, New Version.



To spend one sacred Day, where God and Saints a--



To spend one sacred Day, where

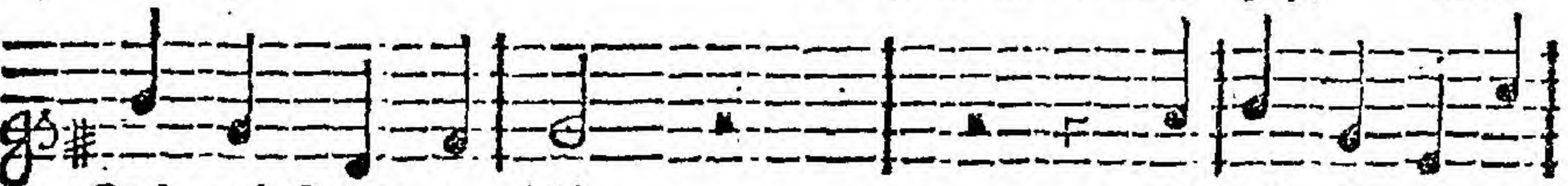


To spend one sacred Day,



bide,

af-fords di-vi-ner Joy, than



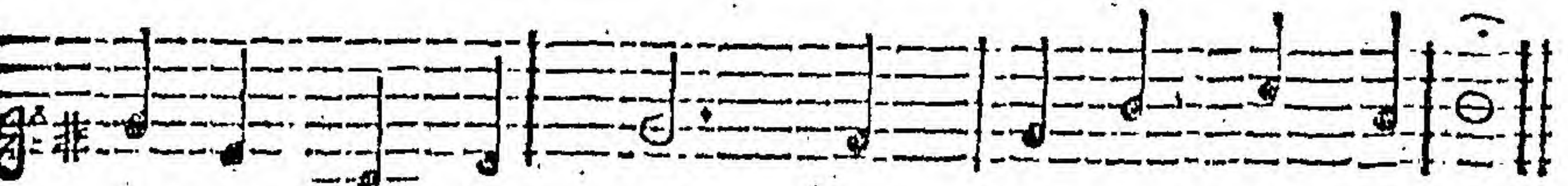
God and Saints a--bide,

af-fords di-vi-ner

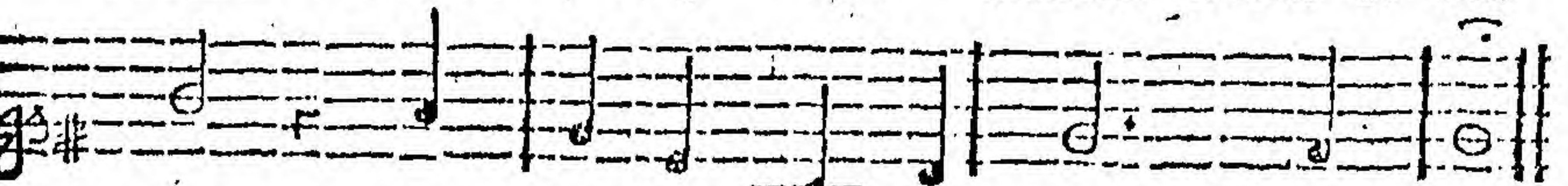


where God and Saints a--bide,

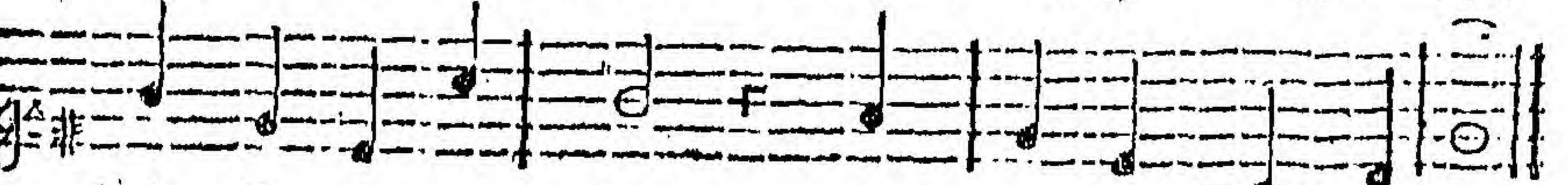
af--



thousand Worlds be--side, than thousand Worlds be--side.



Joy, than thousand Worlds be--side, be--side.



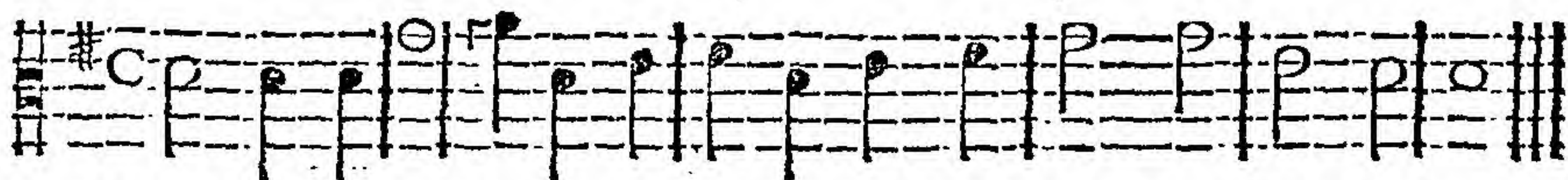
af-fords di-vi-ner Joy, than thousand Worlds be--side,
 Continued,

Continued.

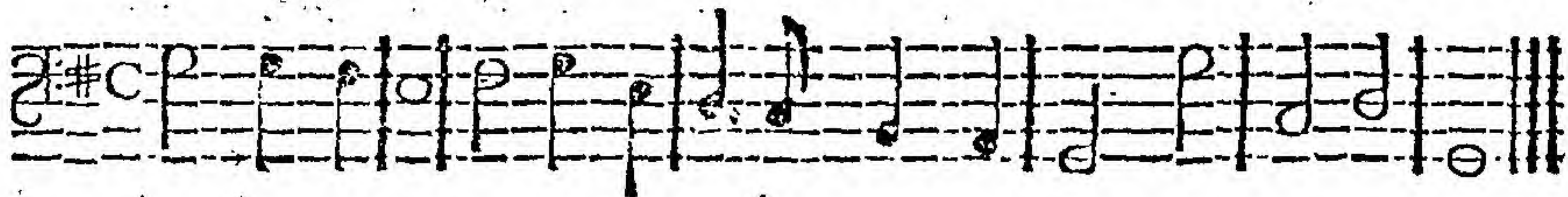
CHORUS.



Where God resorts, I love it more to keep the Door, than dwell in Courts.



Where God resorts, I love it more to keep the Door, than dwell in Courts.



II.

God is our Sun and Shield, our Light and our Defence;
With Gifts his Hands are fill'd, we draw our Blessings thence.

CHORUS. He shall bestow on Jacob's Race
Peculiar Grace, and Glory too.

III.

The Lord his People loves; his Hand no Good with-holds
From those his Heart approves, from pure and pious Souls.

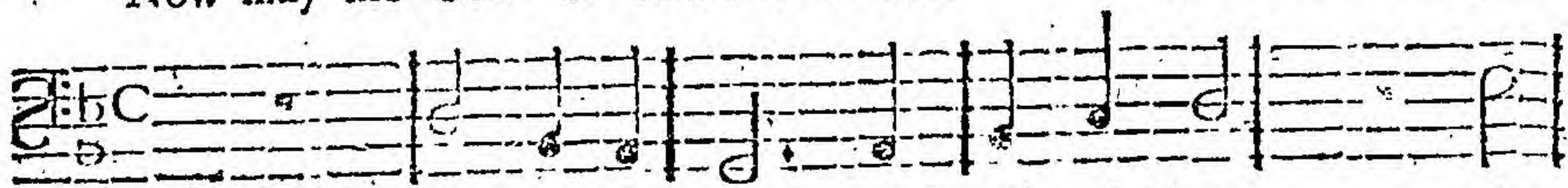
CHORUS. Thrice happy he, O God of Hosts,
Whose Spirit trusts alone in thee.

N. B. This Canon and Chorus will also suit the 136th Psalm, second Metre.

VIII. A CANON per Arfin, per Thefin. *Set to the 20th Psalm, New Version.*



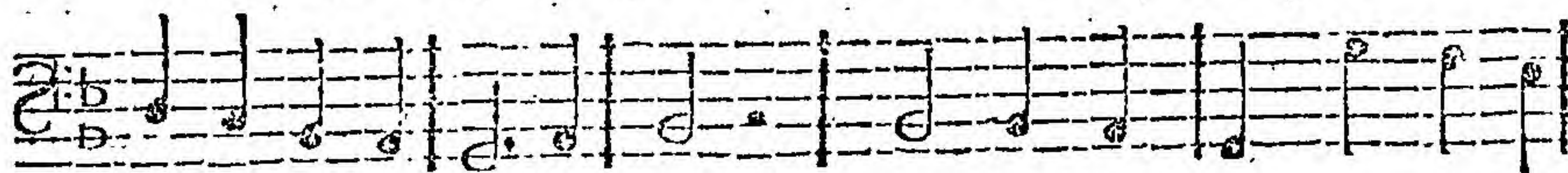
Now may the God of Pow'r and Grace at-tend his Peoples



Now may the God of Pow'r and Grace at-



hum-ble Cry; Jehovah hears when Is-r'el prays, and



at-tend his Peoples humble Cry; Je-ho-vah hears when Is-r'el



brings De-liv'-rance from on High.



prays, and brings De-liv'-rance from on High.

II.

The Name of Jacob's God defends, better than Shields or brazen Walls;
He from his Sanctuary sends, Succour and Strength when Sion calls.

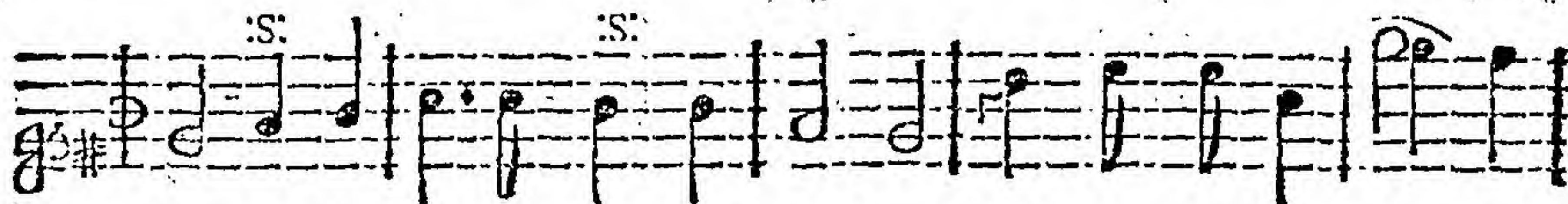
III.

Well he remembers all our Sighs, his Love exceeds our best Deserts;
His Love accepts the Sacrifice, of humble Groans and broken Hearts.

IV.

In his Salvation is our Hope, and in the Name of Isr'el's God,
Our Troops shall lift their Banners up, our Natives spread their Flags abroad.

IX. A CANON in the 4th and 8th below. A. 3 Voc.

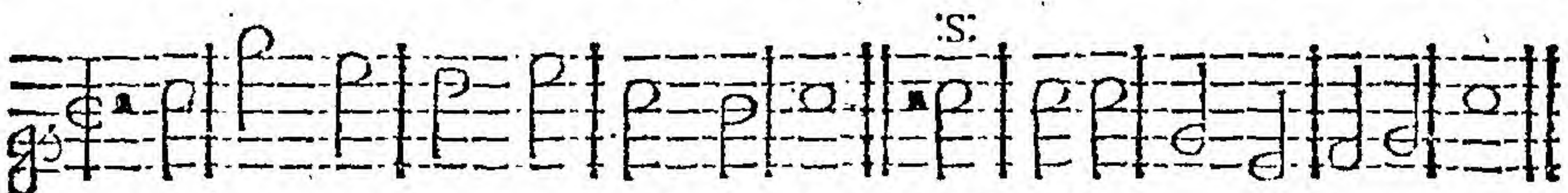


Non no-bis Do-mi-ne, non no-bis, fed no-mi-ni tuo da

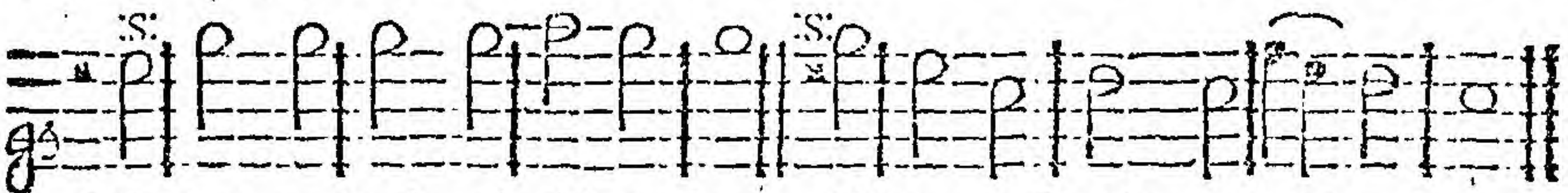


Glo-ri-am, fed no-mi-ni tua da Glo-ri-am.

X. A Morning SONG, or a CANON of Four in One.



A-wake my Soul, and with the Sun, Christ's daily Stage of Du-ty run.

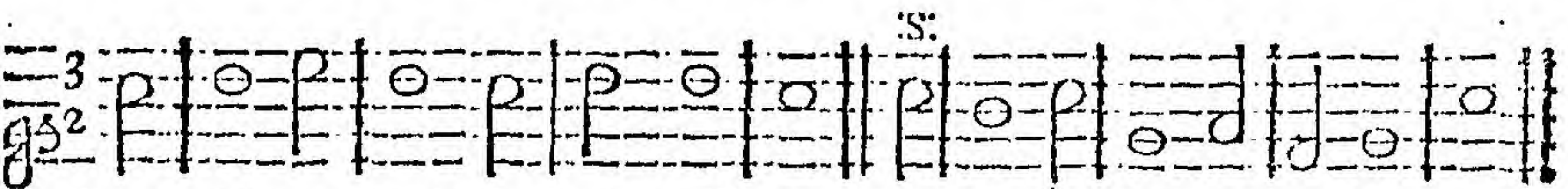


Rise thou my Soul, and with the same, rise thou to Christ's e'erlast-ing Fame.

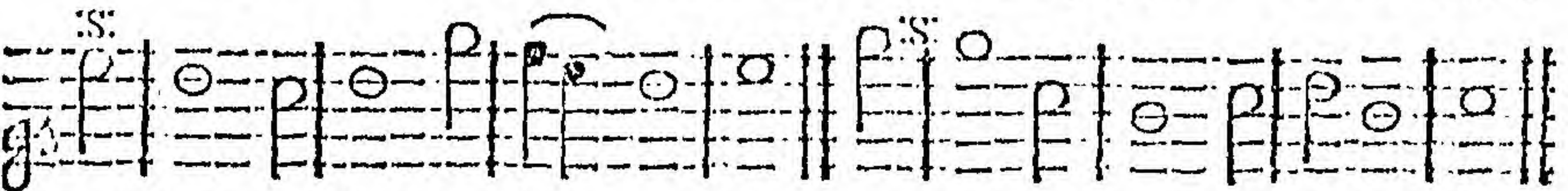
II.

Glory to God, who rules the Sky ; Glory to him that sits on high ;
Glory be to the sacred Host ; Glory to Son and Holy Ghost.

XI. A CANON of Four in One.



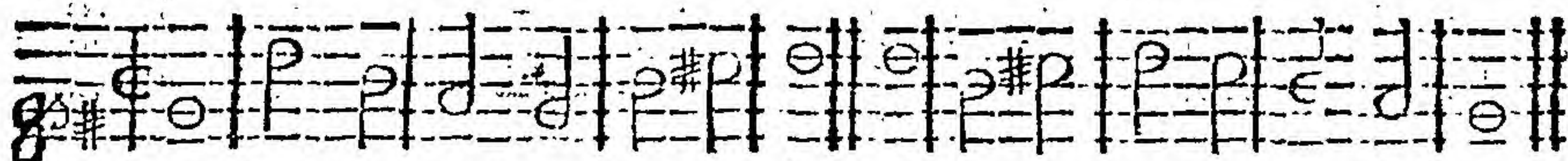
Sweet righteous Lord, thy Praise we'll sing, sweet are thy Joys, e-ter-nal King ;



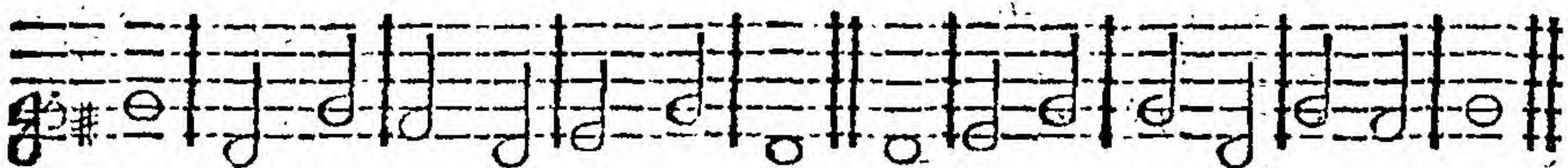
Sweet Joys and Plea-sures from thee spring, sweet shall the Clouds with E-cho ring.

XII. *Christ's Power and Love to Man.*

In C A N O N Recte & Retro.



My Sins, O Christ, ex—tend to thee, al—so thy Death declares them thine;



Thy Righ-teous-ness ex-tends to me, its pre-cious Be—ne—fits are mine.

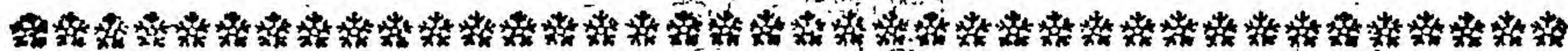
II.

Thy Death hath set me free from Hell, and makes my sinful Crimes forgiv'n;

Thy Righteousness makes me to dwell eternally with thee in Heav'n.

Let me, O Christ, belong to thee, since thou lost Life and all for me.

F I N I S.



E R R A T A.

INTRODUCTION. Page 21, four last Notes upper Stave Bass, must all of them be on the middle Line. Page 22, a Figure of 6 is wanting over the third Note of the Bass, third Stave.

A N T H E M S. Page 31, 11th Note upper Stave Bass, must be in the upper Space. Page 34, first Note second Stave Bass Solo, must be on the middle Line. Page 35, last Note second Bar upper Stave Bass, must be on the middle Line. Same Page, last Note third Bar lower Stave Tenor, must be on the second Line from the Top. Page 46, last Note in the third Bar upper Stave Tenor, must be in the third Space from the Bottom. Page 50, the last Note lower Stave Tenor, must be in the third Space from the Bottom. Page 55, the first Note in the third Bar upper Stave Bass, must be in the third Space from the Bottom. Page 127, the last Note lower Stave Bass, must be in the third Space from the Bottom. Page 146, first Note fourth Bar upper Stave Tenor, must be in the upper Space. Page 167, three last Notes in the Bass are each a Third too low. Page 211, first Note sixth Bar lower Stave Bass, must be in the upper Space.

P S A L M S. Page 316, the 13th Note upper Stave Bass, must be on the top Line. Page 329, last Note upper Stave Bass, must be on the second Line from the Top.

N. B. These are the most material Mistakes which have escaped in correcting; there may probably yet remain some small ones that have escaped my Notice, such as Cliffs misplaced, Notes wrong in the Time, &c. which the Reader may easily correct with his Pen.

A TABLE, Shewing how to find any CHANT, ANTHEM, HYMN, or CANON, by its Number, Beginning, and Page.

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N ^o .		
	<i>Te Deum, We praise thee, O God</i>	3
	<i>Jubilate Deo, O be joyful</i>	10
	<i>Magnificat, My soul doth magnify</i>	18
	<i>Nunc Dimittis, Lord now lettest</i>	22
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1	Great is the Lord,—for <i>Whitsunday</i>	23
2	My Song shall be always	29
3	O praise the Lord	36
4	Sing we merrily,—for <i>Christmas Day</i>	39
5	Whom have I in Heaven	46
6	Hear my Pray'r,—for Funerals	49
7	I am well pleased,—for churching of Women	52
8	O Lord, I will praise thee	60
9	I will give Thanks,—for <i>Easter Day</i>	69
10	I beheld, and lo!—for <i>Whitsunday</i>	78
11	Rejoice in the Lord	84
12	I will magnify thee,—for <i>Whitsunday</i>	88
13	O praise God, in his Holiness	96
14	O how amiable are thy dwellings	110
15	Be thou my judge, O Lord	113
16	O give thanks unto the Lord	122
17	Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem	132
18	Behold the Lord is my Salvation	140
19	Praise the Lord, O my Soul	142
20	Blessed are all they	144
21	Awake up, my Glory, for <i>Easter Day</i>	149
22	Give the King thy Judgment	161
23	God be merciful unto us	168
24	O Lord, thou hast searched	173
25	O clap your Hands,—for <i>Ascension Day</i>	179
26	God is the King	183
27	Teach me, O Lord	187
28	By the rivers of Babylon	197
29	Righteous art thou, O Lord	204
30	Call to remembrance, O Lord	210
31	I heard a voice from Heaven—for Funerals	216
32	I call and cry to thee, O Lord	219
33	Bow thine ear, O Lord	228
34	Thou, O God, art praised in Sion	237
35	O give thanks—for <i>Easter Day</i>	243
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2	A Virgin unspotted	376
3	Mourn, mourn,	378
4	Christ from the dead	379
5	Jesus Christ is	380
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7	To spend one sacred Day	384
8	Now may the God	386
9	Non nobis Domini	387
10	Awake my Soul	ib.
11	Sweet righteous Lord	ib.
12	My sins, O Christ	388

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Pf. 1.	<i>Crowle Tune</i> —	p. 267	Pf. 67.	<i>Guildford Tune</i> —	p. 311
Pf. 2.	<i>Cambridge Tune</i> —	p. 268	Pf. 68.	<i>Proper Tune</i> —	p. 312
Pf. 3.	<i>Proper Tune</i> —	p. 269	Pf. 68.	<i>Verses 26, 27, 29, 30.</i>	
Pf. 4.	<i>Ingatestone Tune</i> —	p. 271		<i>Laindon Tune</i> —	p. 314
Pf. 5.	<i>Portsmouth Tune</i> —	p. 272	Pf. 73.	<i>Verses 23, 24, 25, 26.</i>	
Pf. 6.	<i>Huntingdon Tune</i> —	p. 273		<i>Boston Tune</i> —	p. 315
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Pf. 9.	<i>Verses 7, 8, 9, 10.</i>		Pf. 81.	<i>Proper Tune.</i> —	p. 317
	<i>St. James's Tune</i> —	p. 275	Pf. 84.	<i>Colchester Tune</i> —	p. 319
Pf. 10.	<i>Wallingford Tune</i>	p. 276	Pf. 92.	<i>Cranfield Tune</i> —	p. 320
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Pf. 23.	<i>Canterbury Tune</i>	p. 282	Pf. 104.	<i>Hanover Tune</i> —	p. 328
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Pf. 27.	<i>Ewell Tune</i> —	p. 285	Pf. 106.	<i>Hedingham Tune</i>	p. 331
Pf. 30.	<i>Uxbridge Tune</i> —	p. 286	Pf. 108.	<i>Ely Tune</i> —	p. 332
Pf. 33.	<i>Eckington Tune</i> —	p. 287	Pf. 111.	<i>Great Warley Tune</i>	p. 334
Pf. 34.	<i>Workshop Tune</i> —	p. 288	Pf. 112.	<i>Seisoe Tune</i> —	p. 338
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Pf. 37.	<i>Verses 37, 38, 39, 40.</i>			<i>Shenfield Tune</i> —	p. 343
	<i>Hertford Tune</i> —	p. 291	Pf. 119.	<i>Proper Tune</i> —	p. 344
Pf. 39.	<i>Verses 5, 6, 7, 8. St.</i>		Pf. 122.	<i>Croydon Tune</i> —	p. 346
	<i>Thomas's Tune</i> —	p. 292	Pf. 123.	<i>Litchfield Tune</i> —	p. 349
Pf. 40.	<i>Westminster Tune</i> —	p. 293	Pf. 124.	<i>Proper Tune</i> —	p. 350
Pf. 41.	<i>Daventry Tune</i> —	p. 294	Pf. 125.	<i>Dagenham Tune</i>	p. 352
Pf. 42.	<i>Leighton Tune</i> —	p. 295	Pf. 125.	<i>Second Metre</i> —	p. 353
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Pf. 44.	<i>Peterborough Tune</i>	p. 297	Pf. 127.	<i>Althorp Tune</i> —	p. 356
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Pf. 47.	<i>Verses 5, 6, 7, 8.</i>		Pf. 132.	<i>Stilton Tune</i> —	p. 359
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	<i>Moreton Tune</i> —	p. 305	Pf. 139.	<i>Verses 5, 6, 7, 8.</i>	
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Pf. 57.	<i>Verses 10, 11, 12, 13.</i>		Pf. 145.	<i>Nazing Tune</i> —	p. 371
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Pf. 65.	<i>Stafford Tune</i> —	p. 310			